SPECTATOR.

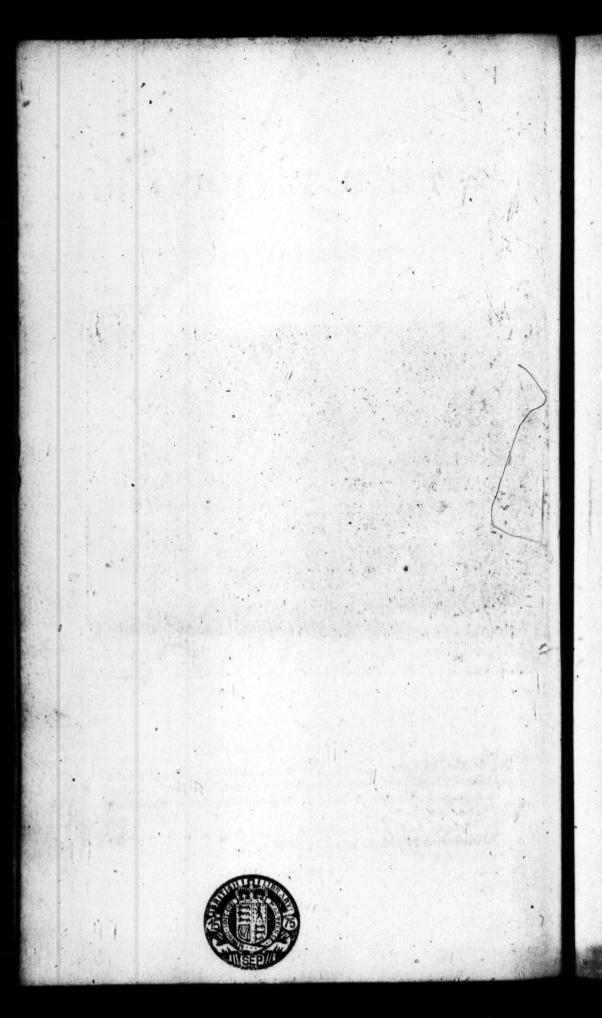
VOLUME THE FIRST.



LONDON:

PRINTED BY H. BALDWIN;

For Meffrs. Longman, Dodfley, Law, Robfou, Johnson, Nichols, Dilly, Robinson, Sewell, Baldwin, Faulder, Rivington, Otridge and Son, T. Payne, B. and J. White, Macqueen, Hookham and Carpenter, W. Lowndes, Wynn, Kay, Newbery, J. Edwards, Vernor and Hood, Anderson, Pote, Cadell and Davies, Murray and Highley, and Lee and Hurst.



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will be talking of your virtues, though pofferry alone will do MAHERY BARON OF EVERY ACTION OF EVERY ACTION OF THE PROPERTY ACTION OF THE

Othermen palsythrough oppositions and con

tending interests in the ways of ambition: My your great abilities have been invited to pow I SHOULD not act the part of an impartial Spectator, if I dedicated the following papers to one who is not of the most consummate and

most acknowledged merit. ada micravol mov lo

None but a person of a finished character can be a proper patron of a work which endeavours to cultivate and polish human life, by promoting virtue and knowledge, and by recommending whatfoever may be either ufeful or orname to fociety w smonod hear electron laups everyla

I know that the homage I now pay you, is offering a kind of violence to one who is as folicitous to shun applause, as he is assiduous to deserve it. But, my lord, this is perhaps the only particular in which your prudence will be

always disappointed.

While justice, candour, equanimity, a for the good of your country, and the most per fuafive eloquence in bringing over others to are valuable distinctions, you are not to exp

This distinguished lawyer was born at Worcester in as a He was first taken notice of at the trial of the seven bishops, for whom he was one of the countel as See particles, some of the countel as See particles, some of the countel as See particles. In this femulas trials our sunhor VOL. I.

that the public will fo far comply with your inclinations, as to forbear celebrating fuch extraordinary qualities. It is in vain that you have endeavoured to conceal your share of merit in the many national fervices which you have effected. Do what you will, the present age will be talking of your virtues, though posterity

alone will do them juffice.

Other men pass through oppositions and contending interests in the ways of ambition; but your great abilities have been invited to power, and importuned to accept of advancement Nor is it ftrange that this should happen to your lordship, who could bring into the fervice of your fovereign the arts and policies of ancient Greece and Rome; as well as the most exact knowledge of our own constitution in particular, and of the interests of Europe in general to which I must allo add, a dertain dignity in yourfelf; that (to fay the least of it) has been always equal to those great honours which have been conferred upon you of edited would

It is very well known how much the church owed to you, in the most dangerous days lot But, my lord, this is perlups the

Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors.

This most dangerous day was June ao, 1688, the very petitioning king James II, to excuse them from reading his declaration of his dispensing power in matters of religion, were tried in Westminster hall, and acquitted, to the univerfal joy of the nation. In this famous trial, our author's patronjuthen only Mr. Somers, was one of the learned counted for the bishops, and, for his mobile defence of whole prelates, who were then generally flyled the feven golden

ever faw, that of the arraignment of its prelatesy and how far the civil power, in the date and prefent reign, has been indebted to your countels and wildom mean and and making the

But to enumerate the great advantages which the public has beceived from your administration, would be a more proper work for an history, than for an address of this nature.

Your lordship appears as great in your private life, as in the most important offices which you have borne. I would, therefore, rather choose to speak of the pleasure you afford all who are admitted to your conversation, of your elegant taste in all the polite arts of learning, of your great humanity and complacency of manners,

eandlesticks, he was by king William made folicitor general, May 7, 1989; then attorney general, May 2, 1692, and lord keeper, 1693. April 21, 1697, he was created lord Somers, baron of Evelham, and made lord chancellor of England; from which post he was removed in 1700, and in 1701 impeached by the commons, but acquitted on his trial by the lords. He then retired to his studies, and was chosen president of the royal society. In 1706, he projected the union. In 1708, queen Anne made him ford president of the privy council; but, on the change of her ministry in 2710, he was also displaced. Towards the latter end of the queen's reign, he grew very infirm; which probably was the reason why he had no other post than a seat at the council-table at the accession of king George I. He died of an apoplectic sit, April 26, 1716, after having for some time unfortunately survived the powers of his understanding. This dedication gives a lively sketch of his character; but surely no man's was ever better depicted by a pen than this nobleman's is by Mr. Addison in that admirable paper, intituled The Frecholder, published on the 4th of May (the day of his lordship's interment), to which the curious are referred. His writings are too well known to need enumeration; and too numerous to be mentioned within the compass of a note.

DEDICATION.

and of the furprising influence which is peculiar to you, in making every one who converses with your lordship prefer you to himself, without thinking the less meanly of his own talents. But if I should take notice of all that might be observed in your lordship, I should have nothing new to say upon any other character of distinction. I am, and a great to about the same and and the same and the sam

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10 Most obedient humble servant, 18213

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recting will full to my there, I much do myfels

Nº 1. Thursday, March 1, 1710-11.

according to the tradition of the village where

Non fumum ex fulgore, sed ex sumo dare lucem Cogilat, ut speciosa dehino miracula promat.

Hor. Are Poet, ver. 148.

One with a flash begins, and ends in smoke;
Another out of smoke brings glorious light,
And (without raising expectation high)
Surprises us with dazzling miracles. ROSCOMMON.

I HAVE observed, that a reader seldom peruses a book with pleasure, till he knows whether the writer of it be a black or a fair man, of a mild or choleric disposition, married or a bachelor, with other particulars of the like nature, that conduce very much to the right understanding of an author. To gratify this curiosity, which is so natural to a reader,

The last paper of the genuine Tatler, No 271, came out Jan. 2, 1710-11, so that the Censorship of Great Britain had now been about two months, as Steele expresses it, in commission, i.e. in the state of the great seal of England entrusted to a keeper, or commissioners, when the chancellor is absent from the kingdom on public business, as the bishop of Bristol was in Q. Anne's reign, or in the intervals between the death or resignation of one chancellor and the nomination of another.

I design this paper and my next, as prefatory discourses to my sollowing writings, and shall give some account in them of the several persons that are engaged in this work. As the chief trouble of compiling, digesting, and correcting will fall to my share, I must do myself the justice to open the work with my own

hiftory.

I was born to a fmall hereditary estate, which, according to the tradition of the village where it lies, was bounded by the same hedges and ditches in William the Conqueror's time that it is at prefent, and has been delivered down from father to fon, whole and entire, without the loss or acquisition of a single field or meadow, during the space of fix hundred years b. There runs a story in the family, that when my mother was gone with child of me about three months, the dreamt that the was brought to bed of a judge. Whether this might proceed from a law-fuit which was then depending in the family, or my father's being a justice of the peace, I cannot determine; for I am not fo vain as to think it prefaged any dignity that I should arrive at in my future life, though that was the interpretation which the neighbourhood put upon it. The gravity of my behaviour at my very first appearance in the world, and at the time that I fucked, feemed to favour my mother's dreams for as the has

^{*} It was firange, faid Charles II. on a fimilar declaration, that there was not in all that time a wife man, or a fool, in the family.

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often told me, I threw away my rattle before I was two months old, and would not make use of my coral until they had taken away the bells from it.

As for the rest of my infancy, there being nothing in it remarkable, I shall pass it over in filence. I find, that during my lnonage, I had the reputation of a very fullen youth, but was always a favourite of my fchoolmafter, who used to say, that my parts were folid, and would wear well. I had not been long at the university, before I distinguished myfelf by a most profound silence; for during the space of eight years, excepting in the public exercises of the college, I fearce uttered the quantity of an hundred words; and indeed do not remember that I ever spoke three sentences together in my whole life. Whilst I was in this learned body, I applied myfelf with fo much diligence to my ftudies, that there are very few celebrated books, either in the learned or the modern tongues, which I man mot acquainted with some steement I bones

Upon the death of my father, I was resolved to travel into foreign countries, and therefore left the university, with the character of an odd unaccountable fellow, that had a great deal of learning, if I would but shew it. An insatiable thirst after knowledge carried me into all the countries of Europe, in which there was any thing new or strange to be seen; nay, to such a degree was my curiosity raised, that having read the controverses of some great men concerning the antiquities of

Egypt, I made a voyage to Grand Cairo, on purpose to take the measure of a pyramid: and as soon as I had set myself right in that particular, returned to my native country with great satisfaction.

I have passed my latter years in this city, where I am frequently feen in most public places, though there are not above half a dozen of my felect friends that know me of whom my next paper thall give a more particular account. There is no place of general refort wherein I do not often make my appearance; fometimes I am feen thrusting my head into a round of politicians at Will's, and liftening with great attention to the narratives that are made in those little circular audiences. Sometimes Infmoke a pipe at Child's, and while I feem attentive to nothing but the Postman, overhear the conversation of every table in the room a lappear on Sunday nights at Styllames's coffee house, and fometimes join the little committee of politics in the inner-room, as one who comes there to hear and improve. My face is like

A farcalm on Mr. Greaves and his book intitled Pyramidographia, no less reprehensible than preceding farcastic remarks on the Royal Society, the futility and invidiousness of which, have been sufficiently shewn in various notes on the Tatler passin.—See Biogr. Brit. art. Greaves; Tatler, N° 216, N° 221, and notes.—The situations of Will's, White's, and the Grecian cossee-houses, are ascertained likewise in the Tatler, N° 1, notes. Child's cossee-house was in St. Paul's church-yard, and the resort of the clergy; St. James's stood then where it does now; Jonathan's was in change-alley, and the Rose tavern was on the outside of Temple-bar.

wife very well known at the Grecian, the Cocoa-tree, and in the theatres both of Drury-lane and the Hay-market. I have been taken for a merchant upon the exchange for above these ten years, and sometimes pass for a Jew in the assembly of stock-jobbers at Jonathanis. In short, wherever I see a cluster of people, I always mix with them, though I never open

my lips but in my own clubeled twen to hesob

Thus I live in the world rather as a Spectaton of mankind, than as one of the species, by which means I have made myfelf a speculative statesman, soldier, merchant, and artisan, without ever meddling with any practical part in life. I am very well versed in the theory of a husband, or a father, and can differn the errors in the ceconomy, bufiness, and diversion of others, better than those who are engaged in them; as standers-by discover blots, which are apt to escape those who are in the game, I never espaused any party with violence, and am refolved to observe an exact neutrality between the Whigs and Tories unless I shall be forced to declare my felf by the hostilities of either fide. In short, I have acted in all the parts of my life as a looker on, which is the character I intend

I have given the reader just to much of my history and character, as to let him see I am not altogether unqualified for the business I have undertaken. As for other particulars in my life and adventures, I shall insert them in following papers, as I shall see occasion. In the mean time, when I consider how much I have seen, read, and heard, I begin to blame my own

taciturnity; and fince I have neither time nor inclination, to communicate the fulness of my heart in speech, I am resolved to do it in writing, and to print myself out, if possible, before I die. I have been often told by my friends, that it is pity so many useful discoveries which I have made should be in the possession of a silent man. For this reason, therefore, I shall publish a sheet-full of thoughts every morning, for the benefit of my contemporaries; and if I can any way contribute to the diversion, or improvement of the country in which I live, I shall leave it when I am summoned out of it, with the secret satisfaction of thinking that I have not lived in vain.

There are three very material points which I have not spoken to in this paper; and which, for feveral important reasons, I must keep to myfelf, at least for some time: I mean, an account of my name, my age, and my lodgings. I must confess, I would gratify my reader in any thing that is reasonable; but as for these three particulars, though I am fensible they might tend very much to the embellishment of my paper, I cannot yet come to a refolution of communicating them to the public. They would indeed draw me out of that obscurity which I have enjoyed for many years, and expose me in public places to several falutes and civilities, which have been always very disagreeable to me; for the greatest pain I can fuffer, is the being talked to, and being stared at. It is for this reason likewise, that I keep my complexion and drefs as very great fecrets; though it is not impossible but I may make

discoveries of both in the progress of the work I have undertaken

After having been thus particular upon myfelf, I thall in to-morrow's paper give an account of those gentlemen who are concerned with me in this work; for, as I have before intimated, a plan of it is laid and concerted, (as all other matters of importance are) in a club. However, as my friends have engaged me to fland in the front, those who have a mind to correspond with me, may direct their letters to the Spectator, at Mr. Buckley's in Little Britain. For I must further acquaint the reader, that though our club meets only on Tuefdays and Thursdays, we have appointed a committee to fit every night for the inspection of all such papers as may contribute to the advancement of the public-weal. tail for some ting

Friday, March 2, 1710-11.

Et plures, uno conclamant ore Juv. Sat. vii. 167.

Six more at least join their consenting voice.

THE first of our fociety is a genderman of Worcestershire, of an ancient descent, a baronet his name fir Roger de Coverley. His grea

By Addison. The letter C fignifies probably, that is we written at Chelfes, where he had lodgings, about this time. The late Mr. Tyers, in An historical essay on Me. Addison, 8vo. 1783, p. 42. says, that this character was understood to be drawn for fir John Packington of Worcester-shire, a tory, not without good tense, but abounding in absurding

though it is not impossible but I

grandfather was inventor of that famous country-dance which is called after him. All who know that shire are very well acquainted with the parts and merits of fir Roger. He is a gentleman that is very fingular in his behaviour, but his fingularities proceed from his good fense, and are contradictions to the manners of the world, only as he thinks the world is in the wrong. However, this humour creates him no enemies, for he does nothing with fourness or obstinacy; and his being unconfined to modes and forms, makes him but the readier and more capable to please and oblige all who know him. When he is in town, he lives in Soho-squares. It is faid, he keeps himfelf a bachelor by reafon he was croffed in love by a perverse beautiful widow of the next county to him. Before this

The annotator hopes foon to be able to give a circumstantial and well-authenticated account of the real lady alluded to, under the character of this widow.

ties.' The annotator did not find on enquiry, that the writer of the effay had any credible authority for the affertion, which is therefore only to be confidered as a vague report. Mr. Tickell fays, in the preface to his edition of Addison's works, p. xv. 'The characters here drawn by Steele, may serve as a dramatis personae, or so many pictures for ornament, and explication of the whole.' It seems then to have been Mr. Tickell's opinion, that the account of the Spectator and the club are altogether siculious, and contrived merely to give novelty and variety to the work. The members of the society are selected from the most conspicuous classes of mankind; the character of the Spectator, and that of sir Roger, are new, and supported with infinite humour. By this contrivance, the instruction of didactic, is happily united with the entertainment of dramatic writers, and the reader is agreeably amused and edified by actions, characters, and examples, rather than by precept.

At that time the genteelest part of the town. See the old

disappointment, fir Roger was what you call a fine gentleman, had often supped with my lord Rochester and fir George Etherege, fought a duel upon his first coming to town, and kicked bully Dawfon bain la public coffee house for calling him youngfter. But being ill-used by the above-mentioned widow, he was very ferious for a year and a half, and though, his temper being naturally jovial, he at last got over it, he grew careless of himself, and never dressed afterwards. He continues to wear a coat and doublet of the fame cut that were in fashion at the time of his repulse, which, in his merry humours, he tells us, has been in and out twelve times fince he first wore it. It is faid fir Roger grew humble in his defires after he had forgot his cruel beauty, infomuch that it is reported he has frequently offended in point of chaftity with beggars and gypsies: but this is looked upon, by his friends, rather as matter of raillery than truth. He is now in his fifty-fixth year, chearful, gay, and hearty; keeps a good house both in town and country, a great lover of mankind, but there is fuch a mirthful cast in his behaviour, that he is rather beloved than efteemed.

This fellow was a noted sharper, swaggerer, and debauchee about town, at the time here pointed out; he was well known in Black Friers and its then infamous purlieus. Oldys affirms, on the authority of old John Bowman the player, that the character of Captain Hackam in Shadwell's comedy called The Squire of Alfatia, was drawn to expose bully Dawson, Oldys's MS. notes on Langbaine's Lives, &c., p. 450, B. Museum: See The Squire of Alfatia, in the London Cries and Habits by Lauroon, 74 half sheets. Printed and fold by P. Tempest, &c., 1711.

His tenants grow rich, his fervants look fatisfied, all the young women profess love to him, and the young men are glad of his company. When he comes into a house he calls the fervants by their names, and talks all the way up fairs to a visit. I must not omit, that fir Roger is a justice of the quorum, that he fills the chair at a quarter-fession with great abilities, and three months ago, gained universal applause, by

explaining a paffage in the game-act. 10 4/2/21/10

The gentleman next in effect and authority among us is another bachelor, who is a member of the Inner-Temple, a man of great probity, wit, and understanding; but he has chosen his place of refidence rather to obey the direction of an old humourfome father, than in purfuit of his own inclinations. He was placed there to fludy the laws of the land, and is the most learned of any of the house in those of the stage. Aristotle and Longinus are much better understood by him than Littleton or Coke. The father fends up every post questions relating to marriage-articles, leafes, and tenures, in the neighbourhood; all which questions he agrees with an attorney to answer and take care of in the lump. He is studying the passions themfelves when he should be enquiring into the debates among men which arife from them. He knows the argument of each of the orations of Demosthenes and Tully, but not one cafe in the reports of our own courts. No one ever took him for a fool; but none, except his intimate friends, know he has a great deal of wit. This turn makes him at once both difin- いしゅいち

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e Sa terested and agreeable. As few of his thoughts are drawn from business, they are most of them fit for conversation. His take of books is a little too just for the age he lives in, he has read all, but approves of very few. His familiarity with the customs, manners, actions, and writings of the ancients, makes him a very delicate observer of what occurs to him in the prefent world. He is an excellent critic, and the time of the play is his hour of bufiness; exactly at five he paffes through New-Inn, croffes through Ruffel-court, and takes a turn at Will's till the play begins, he has his shoes rubbed and his periwig powdered at the barber's as you go into the Role! It is for the good of the audience when he is at a play, for the actors have an ambition to please him is no thing and on

The person of next consideration is fir Andrew Freeport, a merchant of great eminence in the city of London. A person of indefatigable industry, strong reason, and great experience. His notions of trade are noble and generous, and (as every rich man has ufually fome fly way of jefting, which would make no great figure were he not a rich man) he calle the fea the British Common. He is acquainted with commerce in all its parts, and will tell you that it is a stupid and barbarous way to extend dominion by arms; for true power is to be got by arts and industry. He will often argue, that if this part of our trade were well cultivated, we should gain from one in lead of the property of word rebestill suculing

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nation; and if another, from another. I have heard him prove, that diligence makes more lasting acquisitions than valour, and that floth has ruined more nations than the fword. He abounds in feveral frugal maxime, amongst which the greatest favourite is, A penny faved is a penny got. A general trader of good fense is pleafanter company than a general scholar, and fir Andrew having a natural unaffected eloquence, the perspicuity of his discourse gives the fame pleasure that wit would in another man. He has made his fortunes himfelf; and fays that England may be richer than other kingdoms, by as plain methods cast he himfelf is richer than other men; though at the fame time I can fay this of him, that there is not a point in the compass, but blows home s hip in which he is an owner of and glad od Dair

Next to fir Andrew in the club-room fits captain Sentry, a gentleman of great courage, good understanding, but invincible modelty. He is one of those that deserve very well, but are very aukward at putting their talents within the observation of such as should take notice of them. He was some years a captain, and behaved himself with great gallantry in several engagements and at several sieges; but having a small estate of his own, and being next heir

It has been faid, that the real person alluded to under this name was G. Kempenfelt, father of the admiral Kempenselt, who deplorably lost his life, when the Royal George of 100 guns sunk at Spithead, Aug. 29, 1782. But the scale of the present edition, admits not of stating objections here, or questioning the probability of this opinion.

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to fir Roger, the has quitted a way of dife in. which no man can rife fuitably to his merity who is not fomething of a courtier, as well as a foldier. I have heard him often lament, that in a profession where merit is placed in so confpicuous a view, impudence should get the better of modely. When he has talked to this purpofe, I never heard him make a four expresfion, but frankly confess that he left the world because he was not fit for it A Attict honesty and an even regular behaviour, are in themselves obstacles to him that must press through crowds. who endeavour at the fame end with himself, the favour of a commander. He will however! in his way of talk excuse generals, for not difpoling according to men's defert, or enquiring into it; for, fays he, that great man who has a mind to help me, has as many to break through to come at me, as I have to come at him: therefore he will conclude; that the man who would make a figure, especially in a military way, must get over all false modesty, and affift his patron against the importunity of other pretenders, by a proper affurance in his own vindication. The fays it is a civil cowardice to be backward in afferting what you ought to expect, as it is a military fear to be flow in attacking when it is your duty. With this candour does the gentleman speak of himself and others; The fame frankness runs through all his converlation. The military part of his life has furnished him with many adventures, in the relation of which he is very agreeable to the company; for he is never overbearing; though

accustomed to command men in the utmost degree below him; nor ever too obsequious, from an habit of obeying men highly above him.

But that our fociety may not appear a fet of humourists, unacquainted with the gallantries and pleafures of the age, we have among us the gallant Will Honeycomb, a gentleman who, according to his years, thould be in the decline of his life, but having ever been very careful of his person, and always had a very eafy fortune, time has made but very little impression, either by wrinkles on his forehead, or traces in his brain. His person is well turned, and of a good height. He is very ready at that fort of discourse with which men usually entertain women. He has all his life dreffed very well, and remembers habits as others do men. He can fmile when one speaks to him, and laughs eafily. He knows the history of every mode, and can inform you from which of the French king's wenches, our wives and daughters had this manner of curling their hair, that way of placing their hoods; whose frailty was covered by fuch a fort of petticoat, and whose vanity to thew her foot made that part of the dress so short in such a year. In a word, all his conversation and knowledge has been in the female world. As other men of his age will take notice to you what fuch a minister faid upon fuch and fuch an occasion, he will tell you, when

It has been faid that a colonel Cleland was supposed to have been the real person alluded to under this character. See the dedication of the eighth volume of the Spectator, and note.

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the duke of Monmouth danced at court, such a woman was then imitten, another was taken with him at the head of his troop in the Park. In all these important relations, he has ever about the same time received a kind glance, or a blow of a fan, from some celebrated beauty, mother of the present lord Such-a-one. If you fpeak of a young commoner that faid a lively thing in the house, he starts up, He has good blood in his veins, Tom Mirable begot him, the rogue cheated me in that affair, that young fellow's mother used me more like a dog than any woman I ever made advances to.' This way of talking of his, very much enlivens the conversation among us of a more sedate turn, and I find there is not one of the company, but myfelf, who rarely speak at all, but speaks of him as of that fort of man, who is usually called a well bred fine gentleman. To conclude his character, where women are not concerned, he is an honest worthy man

I cannot tell whether I am to account him, whom I am next to speak of, as one of our company; for he visits us but seldom, but when he does, it adds to every man else a new enjoyment of himself. He is a clergyman, a very philosophic man, of general learning, great sanctity of life, and the most exact good breeding. He has the missortune to be of a very weak constitution, and consequently cannot accept of such cares and business as preferments in his function would oblige him to; he is therefore among divines, what a chamber-counsellor is among lawyers. The probity of his mind, and the

integrity of his life, create him followers, as being eloquent or loud advances others. He feldom introduces the subject he speaks upon; but we are so far gone in years, that he observes when he is among us, an earnestness to have him fall on some divine topic, which he always treats with much authority, as one who has no interests in this world, as one who is hastening to the object of all his wishes, and conceives hope from his decays and infirmities. These are my ordinary companions.

Nº 3. Saturday, March 3, 1710-11.

Et quoi quisque sere studio devinctus adhæret, Aut quibus in rebus multum sumus ante morati, Atque in qua ratione suit contenta magis mens, In somnis eadem plerumque videmur obire.

Luca. 1. iv. 959.

And fill men's thoughts, they dream them o'er at night.

CREECH.

In one of my late rambles, or rather speculations, I looked into the great hall, where the bank is kept, and was not a little pleased to see the directors, secretaries, and clerks, with all the other members of that wealthy corporation, ranged in their several stations, according to the parts they act, in that just, and regular economy. This revived in my memory the many discourses which I had both read and

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heard, concerning the decay of public credit; with the methods of restoring it, and which, in my opinion, have always been desective, because they have always been made with an eye to separate interests, and party principles.

The thoughts of the day gave my mind employment for the whole night, so that I fell insensibly into a kind of methodical dream, which disposed all my contemplations into a vision or allegory, or what else the reader shall

please to call it.

Methought I returned to the great hall, where I had been the morning before, but to my furprife, instead of the company that I left there, I faw, towards the upper end of the hall, a beautiful virgin, feated on a throne of gold. Her name (as they told me) was Public Credit. The walls, instead of being adorned with pictures and maps, were hung with many acts of parliament written in golden letters. At the upper end of the hall was the magna charta, with the act of uniformity on the right hand, and the act of toleration on the left. At the lower end of the hall was the act of fettlement, which was placed full in the eye of the virgin that fat upon the throne. Both the fides of the hall were covered with fuch acts of parliament as had been made for the establishment of public funds. The lady feemed to fet an unspeak able value upon these several pieces of furniture, infomuch that the often refreshed her eye with them, and often fmiled with a fecret pleafure, as the looked upon them; but, at the fame time. Thewed a very particular uneafiness, Vol. I.

if the faw any thing approaching that might hurt them. She appeared, indeed, infinitely timorous in all her behaviour: and whether it was from the delicacy of her constitution, or that the was troubled with vapours, as I was afterwards told by one, who I found was none of her well-withers, the changed colour, and startled at every thing the heard. She was likewise (as I afterwards found) a greater valetudinarian than any I had ever met with, even in her own fex, and fubject to fuch morhentary confumptions, that in the twinkling of an eye, the should fall away from the most florid complexion, and most healthful state of body, and wither into a skeleton. Her recoveries were often as fudden as her decays, infomuch that the would revive in a moment out of a wasting distemper, into a habit of the highest health and vigour. I have more thouse side in the

I had very foon an opportunity of observing these quick turns and changes in her constitution. There sat at her seet a couple of secretaries, who received every hour letters from all parts of the world, which the one or the other of them was perpetually reading to her; and according to the news she heard, to which she was exceedingly attentive, she changed colour, and discovered many symptoms of health or

fickness.

Behind the throne, was a prodigious heap of bags of money, which were piled upon one another so high that they touched the cicling. The floor on her right hand, and on her left, was covered with vast sums of gold that rose up ıt

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in pyramids on either fide of her. But this I did not fo much wonder at, when I heard, upon enquiry, that the had the fame virtue in her touch, which the poets tell us a Lydian king was formerly possessed of: and that the could convert whatever the pleased into that precious metal

After a little dizziness, and confused hurry of thought, which a man often meets with in a dream, methought the hall was alarmed, the doors flew open, and there entered half a dozen of the most hideous phantoms that I had ever feen (even in a dream) before that time. They came in two by two, though matched in the most diffociable manner, and mingled together in a kind of dance, it would be tedious to describe their habits and persons, for which reason I shall only inform my reader, that the first couple were Tyranny and Anarchy, the fecond were Bigotry and Atheilm, the third the Genius of a commonwealth, and a young man of about twenty-two years of age", whole name I could not learn. He had a fword in his right hand, which in the dance he often brandilbed at the act of fettlement; and a citizen, who food by me, whilepered in my ear, that he faw a spunge in his lest hand. The dance of fo many jarring natures put me in mind of the fun, moon, and earth, in the Rehearfal?

P Rehearfal, att v. Sc. 1.

[&]quot; James Stuart, the pretended prince of Wales, born June 10, 1688. See Tat. Nº 187.

To wipe out the national debt. lod ocean wood built and

that danced together for no other end but to

eclipse one another, and way found of heat hip

The reader will easily suppose, by what has been before said; that the lady on the throne would have been almost frighted to distraction, had she seen but any one of these spectres; what then must have been her condition when she saw them all in a body? She sainted and died away at the sight.

Et neque jam color est misto candore rubori, Nec vigor, et vires, et que modo visa placebant, Nec corpus remanet——'Ovid, Met. ili. 491.

Her spirits faint,
Her blooming cheeks assume a palid teint,
And scarce her form remains.

There was as great a change in the hill of money-bags, and the heaps of money, the former shrinking and falling into so many empty bags, that I now found, not above a tenth part

of them had been filled with money.

The rest that took up the same space, and made the same sigure, as the bags that were really silled with money, had been blown up with air, and called into my memory the bags sull of wind, which Homer tells us, his hero received as a present from Æolus. The great heaps of gold on either side the throne, now appeared to be only heaps of paper, or little piles of notched sticks, bound up together in bundles, like Bath saggots.

Whilst I was lamenting this fudden desolation that had been made before me, the whole scene

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vanished. In the room of the frightful spectres, there now entered a second dance of apparitions very agreeably matched together, and made up of very amiable phantoms. The first pair was Liberty with Monarchy at her right hand. The second was Moderation leading in Religion; and the third a person whom I had never seen, with the genius of Great-Britain. At the first entrance the lady revived, the bags swelled to their former bulk, the pile of faggots and heaps of paper changed into pyramids of guineas: and for my own part I was so transported with joy, that I awaked, though I must confess, I would fain have fallen assep again to have closed my vision, if I could have done it.

Nº 4. Monday, March 5, 1710-11.

ators radius than reade

Egregii mortalem altique silentii?
Hon. a Sat. vi. 58.

One of uncommon filence and referve.

An author when he first appears in the world, is very apt to believe it has nothing to think of but his performances. With a good share of this vanity in my heart, I made it my business these three days to listen after my own same; and as I have sometimes met with cir-

The elector of Hanover, afterwards George I.
By Addison, dated, as the fignature is supposed to imply, from Chelsea, where he lived much about this time.

cumstances which did not displease me, I have been encountered by others, which gave me much mortification. It is incredible to think how empty I have in this time observed some part of the species to be, what mere blanks they are when they first come abroad in the morning, how utterly they are at a stand, until they are set a-going by some paragraph in a

newspaper.

Such persons are very acceptable to a young author, for they defire no more in any thing but to be new, to be agreeable. If I found confolation among fuch, I was as much difquieted by the incapacity of others. These are mortals who have a certain curiofity without power of reflection, and perused my papers like spectators rather than readers. But there is fo little pleasure in enquiries that fo nearly concern ourselves, (it being the worst way in the world to fame, to be too anxious about it) that upon the whole I refolved for the future, to go on in my ordinary way; and without too much fear or hope about the business of reputation, to be very careful of the defign of my actions, but very negligent of the confequences of them.

It is an endless and frivolous pursuit to act by any other rule, than the care of satisfying our own minds in what we do. One would think a filent man, who concerned himself with no one breathing, should be very little liable to misinterpretations; and yet I remember I was once taken up for a jesuit, for no other reason but my profound taciturnity. It is from this missortune that to be out of harm's way, I have

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ever fince affected crowds. He who comes into assemblies only to gratify his curiosity, and not to make a figure, enjoys the pleasures of retirement in a more exquisite degree, than he possibly could in his closet; the lover, the ambitious, and the miser, are followed thither by a worse crowd than any they can withdraw from. To be exempt from the passions with which others are tormented, is the only pleasing solitude. I can very justly say with the ancient sage, I am never less alone than when alone.

As I am infignificant to the company in public places, and as it is visible I do not come thither as most do, to shew myself, I gratify the vanity of all who pretend to make an appearance, and have often as kind looks from welldreffed gentlemen and ladies, as a poet would bestow upon one of his audience, There are to many gratifications attend this public fort of obscurity, that some little distastes I daily receive have loft their anguish; and I did the other day, without the least displeasure, overhear one fay of me, that strange fellow; and another answer. I have known the fellow's face these twelve years, and so must your but I believe you are the first ever asked who he was. There are, I must confess, many to whom my person is as well known as that of their nearest relations, who give themselves no farther trouble about calling me by my name or quality, but speak of me very currently by the appellation of Mr. What d'ye call him.

To make up for these trivial disadvantages; to have the highest satisfaction of beholding all nature with an unprejudiced eye; and having nothing to do with men's passions or interests, I can, with the greater sagacity, consider their talents, manners, failings, and merits.

It is remarkable, that those who want any one fenfe, possess the others with greater force and vivacity. Thus my want of, or rather refignation of speech, gives me all the advantages of a dumb man. I have, methinks, a more than ordinary penetration in feeing; and flatter myfelf that I have looked into the highest and lowest of mankind, and make shrewd guesses, without being admitted to their conversation, at the inmost thoughts and reflections of all whom I behold. It is from hence that good or ill fortune has no manner of force towards affecting my judgment. I fee men flourishing in courts, and languishing in jails, without being prejudiced, from their circumstances, to their favour or disadvantage; but from their inward manner of bearing their condition, often pity the prosperous, and admire the unhappy.

Those who converse with the dumb, know from the turn of their eyes, and the changes of their countenance, their sentiments of the objects before them. I have indulged my silence to such an extravagance, that the sew who are intimate with me, answer my smiles with concurrent sentences, and argue to the very point I shaked my head at, without my speaking. Will Honeycomb was very enter-

taining the other night at a play, to a gentleman who fat on his right hand, while I was at his left. The gentleman believed Will was talking to himfelf, when upon my looking with great approbation at a young thing in a box before us, he faid I am quite of another opinion. She has, I will allow, a very pleafing aspect, but, methinks, that simplicity in her countenance is rather childish than innocent. When I observed her a second time, he said, I grant her dress is very becoming, but perhaps the merit of that choice is owing to her mother; for though, continued he, I allow a beauty to be as much to be commended for the elegance of her drefs, as a wit for that of his language, yet if the has stolen the colour of her ribbands from another, or had advice about her trimmings, I shall not allow her the praise of dress, any more than I would call a plagiary an author.' When I threw my eye towards the next woman to her, Will fpoke what I looked, according to his romantic imagination in the following manner:

Behold you who dare, that charming virgin; behold the beauty of her person chastised by the innocence of her thoughts. Chastity, good-nature, and affability, are the graces that play in her countenance; she knows she is handsome, but she knows she is good. Conscious beauty adorned with conscious virtue! What a spirit is there in those eyes! What a bloom in that person! How is the whole woman expressed in her appearance! Her air has the beauty of motion, and her look the force of

language.'

It was prudence to turn away my eyes from this object, and therefore I turned them to the thoughtless creatures who make up the lump of that sex, and move a knowing eye no more than the portraiture of insignificant people by ordinary painters, which are but pictures of

pictures. d broth and belov a wella livy I gan

Thus the working of my own mind is the general entertainment of my life; I never enter into the commerce of discourse with any but my particular friends, and not in public even with them. Such an habit has perhaps raised in me uncommon reflections; but this effect I cannot communicate but by my writings. As my pleasures are almost wholly confined to those of the fight, I take it for a peculiar happiness that I have always had an easy and familiar admittance to the fair fex. If I never praised or flattered, I never belied or contradicted them. As these compose half the world, and are, by the just complaisance and gallantry of our nation, the more powerful part of our people, I shall dedicate a confiderable share of these my speculations to their fervice, and shall lead the young through all the becoming duties of virginity, marriage, and widowhood. When it is a woman's day, in my works, I shall endeavour at a style and air suitable to their understanding. When I fay this, I must be understood to mean, that I shall not lower but exalt the subjects I treat upon. Discourse for their entertainment, is not to be debased, but refined. A man may appear learned without talking fentences, as in his ordinary gesture he discovers he can dance,

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though he does not cut capers. In a word, I shall take it for the greatest glory of my work, if among reasonable women this paper may furnish tea-table talk. In order to it, I shall treat on matters which relate to females, as they are concerned to approach or fly from the other fex, or as they are tied to them by blood, interest, or affection. Upon this occasion I think it but reasonable to declare, that whatever skill I may have in speculation, I shall never betray what the eyes of lovers fay to each other in my presence. At the same time I shall not think myself obliged by this promise to conceal any false protestations which I observe made by glances in public affemblies, but endeavour to make both fexes appear in their conduct what they are in their hearts. By this means, love, during the time of my speculations, shall be carried on with the same sincerity as any other affair of less consideration. As this is the greatest concern, men shall be from henceforth liable to the greatest reproach for misbehaviour in it. Falsehood in love shall hereafter bear a blacker aspect than infidelity in friendthip, or villany in bufiness. For this great and good end, all breaches against that noble paffion, the cement of fociety, shall be feverely examined. But this, and all other matters loofely hinted at now, and in my former papers, shall have their proper place in my following discourses. The present writing is only to admonish the world, that they shall not find me an idle, but a bufy Spectator.

By Steele. Sir R. Steele, about the years 1715 and

No 5. Tuefday, March 6, 1710-11.

Spectatum admiffi rifum teneatis?
Hon. Are Poet. ver. 3.

Admitted to the fight, would you not laugh?

An opera may be allowed to be extravagantly lavish in its decorations, as its only defign is to gratify the fenfes, and keep up an indolent attention in the audience. Common fense however requires, that there should be nothing in the scenes and machines, which may appear childish and absurd. How would the wits of king Charles's time have laughed, to have feen Nicolini exposed to a tempest in robes of ermine, and failing in an open boat upon a fea of pasteboard? What a field of raillery would they have been led into, had they been entertained with painted dragons spitting wild-fire, enchanted chariots drawn by Flanders mares, and real cascades in artificial landscapes? A little skill in criticism would inform us, that shadows and realities ought not to be mixed together in the same piece; and that the scenes which are defigned as the representations of nature should be filled with refemblances, and not with the things themselves. If one would represent a wide champaign country filled with herds and flocks, it would be ridiculous to draw the coun-

1716, wrote the paper entitled, The Town Talk, and another called The Tea Table.

It is not certainly known to what numbers these papers extended, as they were not reprinted, after their first appearance in a solio form.

parts of the stage with sheep and oxen. This is joining together inconsistencies, and making the decoration partly real, and partly imaginary. I would recommend what I have here said, to the directors, as well as to the admirers of our

modern opera.

As I was walking in the streets about a fortnight ago, I saw an ordinary fellow carrying a
cage full of little birds upon his shoulder, and,
as I was wondering with myself what use he
would put them to, he was met very luckily
by an acquaintance, who had the same curiosity.
Upon his asking what he had upon his shoulder,
he told him that he had been buying sparrows
for the opera. Sparrows for the opera, says his
friend, licking his lips, what are they to be
roasted? No, no, says the other, they are to
enter towards the end of the first act, and to say
about the stage.

This strange dialogue awakened my curiosity so far, that I immediately bought the opera, by which means I perceived the sparrows were to act the part of singing-birds in a delightful grove; though upon a nearer inquiry I found the sparrows put the same trick upon the audience, that sir Martin Mar-all practised upon his mistress: for though they slew in sight, the music proceeded from a concert of slagelets and

A comedy by J. Dryden, borrowed from Quinault's Amant Indifcret, and the Etourdi of Moliere. The d. of Newcastle gave it to Dryden, who adapted it to the stage; and it is entered on the books of the stationer's company, as the production of that nobleman.

bird-calls, which were planted behind the fcenes. At the fame time I made this difcovery, I found by the discourse of the actors, that there were great deligns on foot for the improvement of the opera; that it had been proposed to break down a part of the wall, and to furprise the audience with a party of an hundred horfe, and that there was actually a project of bringing the New-river into the house, to be employed in jettenus and water-works. project, as I have fince heard, is postponed till the fummer feafon, when it is thought the coolpels that proceeds from fountains and calcades, will be more acceptable and refreshing to people of quality. In the mean time, to find out a more agreeable entertainment for the winterfeason, the opera of Rinaldo is filled with thunder and lightning, illuminations and fire-works which the audience may look upon without catching cold, and indeed without much danger of being burnt; for there are feveral engines filled with water, and ready to play at a minute's warning, in case any such accident should happen". However, as I have a very great friendthip for the owner of this theatre, I hope that he has been wife enough to infure his house before he would let this opera be acted in it.

It is no wonder, that those scenes should be very surprising, which were contrived by two poets of different nations, and raised by two

An alarm of fire having occasioned great confusion in the playhouse, a manager came forward, and begged the audience to be composed, for he had the pleasure to assure them that there was water enough a top to drown them all.

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magicians of different fexes. Armida (as we are told in the argument) was an Amazonian enchantrefs, and poor Signior Callani, (as we learn from the perfons reprefented) a Christian conjurer (Mago Christiano). I must confess I am very much puzzled to find how an Amazon should be versed in the black art, or how a good Christian, for such is the part of the magician,

fhould deal with the devil.

To confider the poet after the conjurers, I shall give you a taste of the Italian from the first lines of his preface: ' Eccoti, benigno letter, un parto di poche fero, che fe ben eato di notte, non è però aborto di tenebre, mà fi furà conoscere figlio d'Apollo con qualche raggio di Parnaffe. Behold, gentle reader, the birth of a few evenings, which, though it be the offsprings of the night, is not the abortive of darkness, but will make itself known to be the son of Apollo, with a certain ray of Parnaffus.' He afterwards proceeds to call Mynheer Handel the Orpheus of our age, and to acquaint us, in the fame sublimity of stile, that he composed this opera in a fortnight. Such are the wits to whose tastes we so ambitiously conform ourselves. The truth of it is, the finest writers among the modern Italians express themselves in such a florid form of words, and fuch tedious circumlocutions, as are used by none but pedants in our own country; and at the fame time full their writings with fuch poor imaginations and conceits, as our youths are ashamed of, before they have been two years at the university. Some may be apt to think that it is the difference of genius which produces

this difference in the works of the two nations; but to shew that there is nothing in this, if we look into the writings of the old Italians, fuch as Cicero and Virgil, we shall find that the English writers, in their way of thinking and expressing themselves, resemble those authors much more than the modern Italians pretend to do. And as for the poet himfelf, from whom the dreams of this opera " are taken, I must entirely agree with monsieur Boileau*, that one verse in Virgil is worth all

the clinquant or tinfel of Taffo.

But to return to the sparrows; there have been so many flights of them let loose in this opera, that it is feared the house will never get rid of them; and that in other plays they may make their entrance in very wrong and improper scenes, so as to be feen flying in a lady's bed-chamber, or perching upon a king's throne; besides the inconveniencies which the heads of the audience may fometimes fuffer from them. I am credibly informed, that there was once a defign of cafting into an opera the story of Whittington and his Caty, and that in order to it, there had been got together a great quantity of mice; but Mr. Rich, the proprietor of the playhouse, very prudently confidered

Rinaldo, an opera, 8vo. 1711. The plan by Aaron Hill; the Italian words by fign. G. Ross; and the music by Handel. It is neither better nor worse than most other operas, but was uncommonly fuccessful; Walsh, it is said, got 1500l. by printing it.

Oeuvres de Boileau. Sat. ix.

⁷ See more of the puppet-shew of Whittington and his Cat, Nº 14; and Tat. in 6 vols. vol. v. p. 419.

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that it would be impossible for the cat to kill them all, and that consequently the princes of the stage might be as much infested with mice, as the prince of the island was before the cat's arrival upon it; for which reason he would not permit it to be acted in his house. And indeed I cannot blame him: for, as he said very well upon that occasion, I do not hear that any of the performers in our opera pretend to equal the samous pied piper, who made all the mice of a great town in Germany sollow his music, and by that means cleared the place of those little noxious animals.

Before I dismiss this paper, I must inform my reader, that I hear there is a treaty on foot between London and Wise (who will be appointed gardeners of the playhouse) to furnish the opera of Rinaldo and Armida with an orange-grove; and that the next time it is acted, the singing-birds will be personated by tom-tits. The undertakers being resolved to spare neither pains nor money for the gratification of the audience.

London and Wife were the queen's gardeners at this time, and jointly concerned in the publication of a book on

gardening.

By Addison, dated, perhaps, from Chelsea, where he had country lodgings at this time. See N° 7; final note.

for felly than men of ilower enpach

Call their country

[&]quot; June 26, 1284, the rate and mice by which Hamelen was infested, were allured, it is said, by a piper, to a contiguous river, in which they were all drowned.

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Nº 6. Wednesday, March 7, 1710-11.

Credebant hoc grande nefas, et morte piandum, Si juvenis vetulo non affurrezerat

Juv. Sat. xiii. 54.

Twas implous then (so much was age rever'd)

For youth to keep their feats when an old man appear'd.

I know no evil under the sun so great as the abuse of the understanding, and yet there is no one vice more common. It has diffused itself through both sexes, and all qualities of mankind, and there is hardly that person to be found, who is not more concerned for the reputation of wit and sense, than of honesty and virtue. But this unhappy affectation of being wise rather than honest, witty than goodnatured, is the source of most of the ill habits of life. Such salse impressions are owing to the abandoned writings of men of wit, and the aukward imitation of the rest of mankind.

For this reason sir Roger was saying last night, that he was of opinion none but men of sine parts deserve to be hanged. The resections of such men are so delicate upon all occurrences which they are concerned in, that they should be exposed to more than ordinary infamy and punishment, for offending against such quick admonitions as their own souls give them, and blunting the fine edge of their minds in such a manner, that they are no more shocked at vice and solly than men of slower capacities. There is no greater monster in being, than a very ill-

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man of great parts. He lives like a man in a palfy, with one fide of him dead. While perhaps he enjoys the fatisfaction of luxury, of wealth, of ambition, he has lost the taste of good-will, of friendship, of innocence. Scarecrow, the beggar in Lincoln's-inn fields, who disabled himself in his right leg, and asks alms all day to get himfelf a warm supper and a trull at night, is not half so despicable a wretch, as such a man of fenfe. The beggar has no relish above fensations; he finds rest more agreeable than motion; and while he has a warm fire and his doxy, never reflects that he deferves to be Every man who terminates his whipped. fatisfactions and enjoyments within the supply of his own necessities and passions, is, says sir Roger, in my eye, as poor a rogue as Scarecrow. But, continued he, for the loss of public and private virtue, we are beholden to your men of fine parts forfooth; it is with them no matter what is done, fo it be done with an air. But to me, who am so whimsical in a corrupt age as to act according to nature and reason, a selfish man, in the most shining circumstance and equipage, appears in the same condition with the fellow abovementioned, but more contemptible in proportion to what more he robs the public of, and enjoys above him. I lay it down therefore for a rule, that the whole man is to move together; that every action of any importance, is to have a prospect of public good; and that the general tendency of our indifferent actions, ought to be agreeable to the dictates of reason, of religion, of good-breeding; without this, a

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man, as I have before hinted, is hopping instead of walking, he is not in his intire and proper motion.

While the honest knight was thus bewildering himself in good starts, I looked attentively upon him, which made him, I thought, collect his mind a little. 'What I aim at,' fays he, 'is to represent, that I am of opinion, to polish our understandings, and neglect our manners, is of all things the most inexcusable. Reason should govern passion, but instead of that, you see, it is often subservient to it; and as unaccountable as one would think it, a wife man is not always a good man.' This degeneracy is not only the guilt of particular persons, but also at some times of a whole people; and perhaps it may appear upon examination that the most polite ages are the least virtuous. This may be attributed to the folly of admitting wit and learning as merit in themselves, without considering the application of them. By this means it becomes a rule, not so much to regard what we do, as how we do it. But this false beauty will not pass upon men of honest minds, and true taste. Sir Richard Blackamore fays, with as much good sense as virtue, 'It is a mighty shame and dishonour to employ excellent faculties and abundance of wit, to humour and please men in their vices and follies. The great enemy of mankind, notwithstanding his wit and angelic faculties, is the most odious being in the whole creation.' He goes on foon after to fay very generoully,

See Tat. No 3; No 14. Speel. No 6; and No 339.

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that he undertook the writing of his poem to rescue the Muses out of the hands of ravishers, to restore them to their sweet and chaste mansions, and to engage them in an employment fuitable to their dignity. This certainly ought to be the purpole of every man who appears in public, and whoever does not proceed upon that foundation, injures his country as fast as he succeeds in his studies. When modesty ceases to be the chief ornament of one fex, and integrity of the other, fociety is upon a wrong basis, and we shall be ever after without rules to guide our judgment in what is really becoming and brnamental. Nature and reason direct one thing, passion and humour another. To follow the dictates of these two latter, is going into a road that is both endless and intricate, when we purfue the other, our paffage is delightful, and what we aim at eafily attainable.

I do not doubt but England is at present as polite a nation as any in the world; but any man who thinks, can easily see, that the affectation of being gay and in fashion, has very near eaten up our good sense, and our religion. Is there any thing so just as that mode and gallantry should be built upon exerting ourselves in what is proper and agreeable to the institutions of justice and piety among us? And yet is there any thing more common, than that we run in perfect contradiction to them? All which is

⁴ Creation. See preface, Spect. Nº 333, and note.

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fupported by no other pretention, than that it is done with what we call a good grace.

Nothing ought to be held laudable or becoming, but what nature itself should prompt us to think so. Respect to all kind of superiors is sounded, I think, upon instinct; and yet what is so ridiculous as age? I make this abrupt transition to the mention of this vice more than any other, in order to introduce a little story, which I think a pretty instance, that the most polite age is in danger of being the most vicious.

' It happened at Athens, during a public representation of some play exhibited in honour of the commonwealth, that an old gentleman came too late for a place fuitable to his age and quality. Many of the young gentlemen who observed the difficulty and confusion he was in, made figns to him that they would accommodate him if he came where they fat. The good man buftled through the crowd accordingly; but when he came to the feats to which he was invited, the jest was to fit close and expose him, as he flood, out of countenance, to the whole audience. The frolic went round the Athenian benches. But on those occasions there were alfo particular places affigned for foreigners. When the good man skulked towards the boxes appointed for the Lacedemonians, that honest people, more virtuous than polite, rose up all to a man, and with the greatest respect received him among them. The Athenians being fuddenly touched with a sense of the Spartan virtue,

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fudtue, and their own degeneracy, gave a thunder of applause; and the old man cried out. 15 The Athenians understand what is good, but the Lacedemonians practice it."

Nº 7. Thursday, March 8, 1710-11.

Worthfold Contract as a classic bold with the contract of

Sommia, terrores magicos, miracula, sagas, Nocturnos lemures, portentaque Thessala rides? Hon. 2 Ep. ii. 208.

Visions, and magic spells, can you despise, And laugh at witches, ghosts, and prodigies?

Going yesterday to dine with an old acquaintance, I had the misfortune to find his whole family very much dejected. Upon asking him the occasion of it, he told me that his wife had dreamt a strange dream the night before, which they were afraid portended fome misfortune to themfelves or to their children. At her coming into the room, I observed a fettled melancholy in her countenance, which I should have been troubled for, had I not heard from whence it proceeded. We were no fooner fat down, but after having looked upon me a little while, My dear, fays the, turning to her husband, I you may now see the stranger that was in the candle last night.' Soon after this, as they began to talk of family affairs, a little boy at the lower end of the table told her,

By Steele, who, it is thought, commonly distinguished his original papers by this mark, and generally used the letter T as an editorial signature; but there are instances, perhaps, that apparently militate against this supposition.

that he was to go into join-hand on Thursday. 'Thursday!' says she, 'No, child, if it please God, you shall not begin upon Childermas-day; tell your writing-master that Friday will be foon enough.' I was reflecting with myself on the oddness of her fancy, and wondering that any body would establish it as rule, to lose a day in every week. In the midst of these my musings, she desired me to reach her a little falt upon the point of my knife, which I did in fuch a trepidation and hurry of obedience, that I let it drop by the way; at which she immediately startled, and said it fell towards her. Upon this I looked very blank; and, observing the concern of the whole table, began to confider myfelf with fome confusion, as a person that had brought a difaster upon the family. The lady, however, recovering herfelf after a little space, faid to her husband with a figh, ' My dear, misfortunes never come fingle. My friend, I found, acted but an under part at his table, and being a man of more good-nature than understanding, thinks himself obliged to fall in with all the passions and humours of his yoke-fellow. * Do not you remember, child, fays she, that the pigeon-house fell the very afternoon that our careless wench spilt the salt upon the table? 'Yes,' fays he, 'my dear, and the next post brought us an account of the battle of Almanza. The reader may guess at the figure I made, after having done all this mifchief. I difpatched my dinner as foon as I could with my usual taciturnity; when, to my utter confusion, the lady feeing me quitting my knife and fork, and

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laying them across one another upon my plate, desired me that I would humour her so far as to take them out of that figure, and place them side by side. What the absurdity was which I had committed I did not know, but I suppose there was some traditionary superstition in it; and therefore in obedience to the lady of the house, I disposed of my knife and fork in two parallel lines, which is the figure I shall always lay them in for the future, though I do not

know any reason for it. in b tank of petion were

It is not difficult for a man to fee that a perfon has conceived an aversion to him. For my own part, I quickly found, by the lady's looks, that the regarded me as a very odd kind of fellow. with an unfortunate aspect. For which reason I took my leave immediately after dinner, and withdrew to my own lodgings. Upon my return home, I fell into a profound contemplation on the evils that attend these superstitious follies of mankind; how they subject us to imaginary afflictions, and additional forrows, that do not properly come within our lot. As if the natural calamities of life were not sufficient for it, we turn the most indifferent circumstances into misfortunes, and fuffer as much from triffing accidents, as from real evils. I have known the shooting of a star spoil a night's rest; and have feen a man in love grow pale, and lose his appetite, upon the plucking of a merrythought. A fcreech-owl at midnight has alarmed a family more than a band of robbers; nay, the voice of a cricket hath ftruck more terror than the roaring of a lion. There is

nothing to inconfiderable, which may not appear dreadful to an imagination that is filled with omens and prognosticks. A rusty nail, or a

crooked pin, shoot up into prodigies.

I remember I was once in a mixt affembly, that was full of noise and mirth, when on a fudden an old woman unluckily observed there were thirteen of us in company. The remark ftruck a panic terror into feveral who were prefent, infomuch that one or two of the ladies were going to leave the room; but a friend of mine taking notice that one of our female companions was big with child, affirmed there were Tourteen in the room, and that, instead of portending one of the company should die, it plainly foretold one of them should be born. Had not my friend found this expedient to break the omen, I question not but half the women in the company would have fallen fick that very night. I do not no had worth

An old maid that is troubled with the vapours, produces infinite disturbances of this kind, among her friends and neighbours. I know a maiden aunt of a great family, who is one of these antiquated Sybils, that forebodes and propheties from one end of the year to the other. She is always seeing apparitions, and hearing deathwatches; and was the other day almost frighted out of her wits by the great house-dog that howled in the stable, at a time when she lay ill of the tooth-ach. Such an extravagant cast of mind engages multitudes of people, not only in impertinent terrors, but in supernumerary duties of life; and arises from that fear and

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The horror with which we entertain the thoughts of death, (or indeed of any future avil) and the uncertainty of its approach, fill a melancholy mind with innumerable apprehensions, and fuspicions, and consequently dispose it to the observation of such groundless prodigies and predictions. For as it is the chief concern of wise men to retrench the evils of life by the reasonings of philosophy, it is the employment of sools to multiply them by the sentiments of superstition.

For my own part, I should be very much troubled were I endowed with this divining quality, though it should inform me truly of every thing that can befal me. I would not anticipate the relish of any happiness, nor seel the weight of any misery, before it actually arrives.

against these gloomy presages and terrors of mind, and that is, by securing to myself the friendship and protection of that Being who disposes of events, and governs suturity. He sees, at one view, the whole thread of my existence, not only that part of it which I have already passed through, but that which runs forward into all the depths of eternity. When I lay me down to sleep, I recommend myself to his care: when I awake, I give myself up to his direction. Amidst all the evils that threaten me, I will look up to him for help, and question not but he will either avert them, or turn them to my advantage. Though I

know neither the time nor the manner of the death I am to die, I am not at all folicitous about it; because I am sure that he knows them both, and that he will not fail to comfort and support me under them.

Nº 8. Friday, March 9, 1710-11.

nother the breaking from and

At Venus obscuro gradientes aëre sepsit,
Et multo nebulæ circum Dea sudit amiciu,
Cernere ne quis eos——— VIRG. Æn. i. 415.

They march obscure, for Venus kindly shrouds,
With mists their persons, and involves in clouds.

DRYDEN.

I SHALL here communicate to the world a couple of letters, which I believe will give the reader as good an entertainment as any that I am able to furnish him with, and therefore shall make no apology for them:

By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelsea. See

N° 5, note ad fin.

The fignature of Addison's papers in the Spect. occur in this order; 1. C, 2. L, 3. I, 4. O; of the real meaning of them probably no unexceptionable explication can now be given; but it is not very credible that Addison adopted these letters, and placed them in this order, merely because the combination of them made up the name of the Muse CLIO. The idea of their being the initials of the places from which Addison dated his papers is a mere conjecture, which the conjecturer would gladly exchange for a more satisfactory explanation. See N° 555; and a vague passage in Steele's dedication of The Drummer to Mr. Congreve, relative to the signatures, and transcribed as a proper note on Spect. N° 221.

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ath. Aires this floort account of novielf,

Sir and to applicable the trade protection and I AM one of the directors of the fociety for the reformation of manners, and therefore think myself a proper person for your correspondence. I have thoroughly examined the present state of religion in Great Britain, and am able to acquaint you with the predominant vice of every market town in the whole island. I can tell you the progress that Virtue has made in all our cities, boroughs, and corporations; and know as well the evil practices that are committed in Berwick or Exeter, as what is done in my own family. In a word, fir, I have my correspondents in the remotest parts of the nation, who fend me up punctual accounts from time to time of all the little irregularities, that fall under their notice in their feveral districts and divisions.

I am no lefs acquainted with the particular quarters and regions of this great town, than with the different parts and distributions of the whole nation. I can describe every parish by its impieties, and can tell you in which of our streets lewdness prevails; which gaming has taken the possession of, and where drunkenness has got the better of them both. When I am disposed to raise a fine for the poor, I know the lanes and alleys that are inhabited by common swearers. When I would encourage the hofpital of Bridewell, and improve the hempen manufacture, I am very well acquainted with

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all the haunts and reforts of female night-DAYS JHE O walkers.

After this short account of myself, I must let you know, that the defign of this paper is to give you information of a certain irregular affembly, which I think falls very properly under your observation, especially since the persons it is composed of, are criminals too confiderable for the animadversions of our fociety. I mean, fir, the Midnight Mask, which has of late been frequently held in one of the most conspicuous parts of the town, and which I hear will be continued with additions and improvements : As all the persons who compose this lawless assembly are masked, we dare not attack any of them in our way, left we should fend a woman of quality to Bridewell, or a peer of Great Britain to the Counter: befides that their numbers are fo very great, that I am afraid they would be able to rout our whole fraternity, though we were accompanied with all our guard of constables. Both thefe reasons, which secure them from our authority, make them obnoxious to yours; as both their difguife and their numbers will give no particular person reason to think himself affronted by you.

' If we are rightly informed, the rules that are observed by this new society, are wonderfully contrived for the advancement of cuckoldom. The women either come by themselves, or are introduced by friends who are obliged to

See Nº 14; and Vol. ii. Nº 101.

count of the best first best fill would have time

quit them, upon their first entrance, to the conversation of any body that addresses himself to them. There are feveral rooms where the parties may retire, and, if they pleafe, thew their faces by confent. Whilpers, fqueezes, nods, and embraces, are the innocent freedoms of the place. In thort, the whole defign of this libidinous affembly, feems to terminate in affignations and intrigues, and I hope you will take effectual methods by your public advice and admonitions, to prevent fuch a promiscuous multitude of both sexes from meeting together in so clandestine a manner. I am

Your humble fervant, The And fellow-labourer,

of the plane is in the proof belief to Bab

whiled adverse was not alting my perf. " Not long after the perusal of this letter, I received another upon the same subject; which by the date and stile of it, I take to be written by fome young templara and comments dividir

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countrillate and film dien Hadeten by SIR, Middle Temple, 1710-11

WHEN a man has been guilty of any vice or folly, I think the best atonement he can make for it, is to warn others not to fall into the like. In order to this I must acquaint you, that some time in February last I went to the Tuesday's masquerade. Upon my first going in I was attacked by half a dozen female quakers, who feemed willing to adopt me for a brother; but upon a nearer examination I found they were a fifterhood of coquettes, difguised in that precise habit. I was soon after

taken out to dance, and, as I fancied, by a woman of the first quality, for she was very tall, and moved gracefully. As soon as the minuet was over, we ogled one another through our masks; and as I am very well read in Waller, I repeated to her the four following verses out of his poem to Vandyke:

"The heedless lover does not know Whose eyes they are that wound him so; But confounded with thy art, Inquires her name that has his heart,"

· I pronounced these words with such a languishing air that I had some reason to conclude I had made a conquest. She told me that she hoped my face was not akin to my tongue, and looking upon her watch, I accidentally differvered the figure of a coronet on the back part of it. I was fo transported with the thought of fuch an amour, that I plied her from one room to another with all the gallantries I could invent; and at length brought things to fo happy an iffue, that the gave me a private meeting the next day, without page or footman, coach or equipage. My heart danced in raptures, but I had not lived in this golden dream above three days, before I found good reason to wish that I had continued true to my laundress. I have fince heard, by a very great accident, that this fine lady does not live far from Covent-garden, and that I am not the first cully whom the has passed herself upon for a countefe a more belogue a re belogue to the fitter

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Thus, fir, you fee how I have mistaken a cloud for a Juno, and if you can make any use of this adventure, for the benefit of those who may possibly be as vain young coxcombs as myfelf, I do most heartily give you leave.

tow orall daidy as I am. Sir, and dais Your most humble admirer,

I design to visit the next masquerade myself in the same habit I wore at Grand Cairon, and till then shall suspend my judgment of this

av vell fungole) in e

.* Letters for the Spectator, to be left with Mr. Buckley, at the Dolphin in Little Britain. - Spect. in folio.

Nº 9. Saturday, March 10, 1710-11.

Tigris agit rabida cum tigride pacem Perpetuam, favis inter fe convenit urfis. it duis aids

gardt avods Juv. Sat. xv. 169

doing the confinential

Tiger with tiger, bear with bear, you'll find In leagues offensive and defensive join'd. TATE

MAN is faid to be a fociable animal, and, as an instance of it, we may observe that we take all occasions and pretences of forming ourselves into those little nocturnal assemblies, which are commonly known by the name of clubs,

See Spect. Nº 1.

VOL. I.

Nº 14, Nº 101, and notes on the malquerade. By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelsea. See annually chosen out of the two clund ba ston . 7 . N

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When a fet of men find themfelves agree in any particular, though never to trivial, they efter bliff themfelves into a kind of fraternity, and meet once or twice a week, upon the account of fuch a fantastic resemblance. I know a confiderable market-town, in which there was a club of fat men, that did not come together (as you may well suppose) to entertain one another with fprightline's and wit, but to keep one another in countenance. The room where the club met was fomething of the largest, and had two entrances, the one by a door of a moderate fize, and the other by a pair of folding-doors. If a candidate for this corpulent club could make his entrance through the first, he was looked upon as unqualified, but if he stuck in the passage, and could not force his way through it, the folding-doors were immediately thrown open for his reception, and he was faluted as a brother. I have heard that this club, though it consisted but of fifteen perfons, weighed above three ton.

In opposition to this fociety, there sprung up another composed of scarecrows and skeletons, who being very meagre and envious, did all they could to thwart the designs of their bulky brethren, whom they represented as men of dangerous principles; till at length they worked them out of the favour of the people, and consequently out of the magistracy. These factions tore the corporation in pieces for several years, till at length they came to this accommodation that the two bailiffs of the town should be annually chosen out of the two clubs, by which

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means the principal magistrates are at this day coupled like rabbits, one fat and one lean.

Every one has heard of the club, or rather the confederacy, of the kings. This grand alliance was formed a little after the return of king Charles the Second, and admitted into it men of all qualities and professions, provided they agreed in the surname of king, which as they imagined, sufficiently declared the owners of it to be altogether untainted with republican and anti-monarchical principles.

A Christian name has likewife been often used as a badge of distinction, and made the occasion of a club. That of the George's which used to meet at the sign of the George on St. George's day, and swear Before George, is still

fresh in every one's memory mainting carpatitus out.

There are at prefent in feveral parts of this city what they call Street clubs, in which the chief inhabitants of the fireet converse together every night. I remember, upon my enquiring after lodgings in Ormand-Rreet, the landlord, to recommend that quarter of the town, told me there was at that time a very good club in t, he also told me, upon further discourse with him, that two or three noify country-fquires, who were fettled there the year before, had onfiderably funk the price of house-rent; and hat the club (to prevent the like inconveniences or the future) had thoughts of taking every oule that became vacant into their own hands, ill they had found a tenant for it, of a sociable ature and good conversation. Charles to the dealer of Book municiples, her part

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The Hum Drum club, of which I was formerly an unworthy member, was made up of very honest gentlemen of peaceable dispofitions, that used to fit together, smoke their pipes, and fay nothing till midnight. The Mum club (as I am informed) is an institution of the same nature, and as great an enemy to

noise a shirty series to be sproutering to happy After these two innocent societies, I cannot forbear mentioning a very mischievous one, that was erected in the reign of king Charles the Second: I mean the club of Duellifts, in which none was to be admitted that had not fought his man. The prefident of it was faid to have killed half a dozen in fingle combat, and as for the other members, they took their feats according to the number of their flain. Then was likewife a fide table, for fuch as had only drawn blood, and shewn a laudable ambition of taking the first opportunity to qualify themfelves for the first table. This club, confising only of men of honour, did not continue long, most of the members of it being put to the fword, or hanged, a little after it lighten relief portraits are now the propert noithtini

Our modern celebrated clubs are founded upon eating and drinking, which are point wherein most men agree, and in which the learned and illiterate, the dull and the air, the philosopher and the buffoon, can all d them bear a part. The Kit-Cat itself is fail

distinct had been been a been de the our best on the

An account of this club, which took its name from Christopher Cat, the maker of their mutton-pies, has been

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to have taken its original from a mutton-pie. The Beef-Steak , and October clube, are nelther of them averse to eating and drinking, if we may form a judgment of them from their

respective titles.

When men are thus knit together, by a love of fociety not a spirit of faction, and do not meet to censure or annoy those that are absent, but to enjoy one another, when they are thus combined for their own improvement, or for the good of others, or at least to relax themfelves from the bufiness of the day, by an innocent and chearful conversation, there may be fomething very useful in these little institutions and establishments, and the state and trailings

I cannot forbear concluding this paper with a scheme of laws that I met with upon a wall in a little alchoufe. How I came thither I may inform my reader at a more convenient time. These laws were enacted by a knot of attisans

given in the new edition of the Tatler, with notes, in 6 vols. The portraits of its members were drawn by Kneller, who was himself one of their number, and all portraits of the same dimensions and form, are at this time called kit-kat pictures. The original portraits are now the property of William Baker, esq. to whom they came by inheritance from J. Tonson, who was secretary to the club. It was originally formed in Shire-lane, about the time of the trial of the seven pilhops, for a little free evening convertation, but in Qu Anne's reign, comprehended above forty hoblemen and lemen of the first rank for quality, merit, and fortune, irm friends to the Hanoverian succession.

" Of this club, it is faid, that Mrs. Woffington, the only woman in it, was prefident; Richard Eftcourt the comedian was their providore, and as an honourable badge of his office, wore a small gridiron of gold hung round his neck with a

and mechanics, who used to meet every night; and as there is something in them which gives us a pretty picture of low life, I shall transcribe them word for word:

Rules to be observed in the Two-penny club, erected in this place for the preservation of friendship and good neighbourhood.

I. Every member at his first coming in shall lay down his two-pence.

II. Every member shall fill his pipe out of

his own box.

III. If any member absents himself he shall forfeit a penny for the use of the club, unless in case of sickness or imprisonment.

IV. If any member swears or curses, his neighbour may give him a kick upon the shins.

V. If any member tell stories in the club that are not true, he shall forfeit for every third lie an halfpenny.

VI. If any member strikes another wrong-

fully, he shall pay his club for him.

VII. If any member brings his wife into the club, he shall pay for whatever she drinks or smokes.

VIII. If any member's wife comes to fetch him home from the club, she shall speak to him without the door.

IX. If any member calls another a cuckold,

he shall be turned out of the club,

X. None shall be admitted into the club that is of the same trade with any member of it.

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XI. None of the club shall have his clothes or shoes made or mended, but by a brothermember.

XII. No non-juror shall be capable of being a member assert for a does for it from ne lem redmem a member for the

The morality of this little club is guarded by fuch wholefome laws and penalties, that I question not but my reader will be as well pleased with them, as he would have been with the Leges Convivales of Ben Jonson, the regulations of an old Roman club cited by Lipfius, or the rules of a Sympofium in lan ancient Greek authors why principle with the Ge

papers; and receiving may morning lectures, with See rules for a club formerly established in Philadelphia. Supplement to Dr. Franklin's Works, 8vo. p. 633. Secret History of Clubs, &c. 8vo. 1709; republished with additions; 12mo. 1746. Truth and falfehood are to blended in this catch penny book, that it is difficult to dolleft any certain information from it; the last edition is worse the the first.

By Addition, dated, perhaps, from Chelles, See 176, and No 7, final notes, 172 and 184 and 184

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Nº 10. Monday, March 11, 1710-11.

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Non aliter quam qui adverso vix slumine lembum Remigiis subigit: si brachia forte remisit, Atque illum in præceps prono rapit alveus amni.

So the boat's brawny crew the current flem, which is the flow advancing, flruggle with the flream to the part of the flow flack their hands, or cease to firite.

Then down the flood with headlong hafte they drive.

Then down the flood with headlong hafte they drive.

regulations of an old Romaniclub cited by mI Tris with much fatisfaction that I hear this great city inquiring day by day after thefe my papers, and receiving my morning lectures with al decenting deriousness and attention. My publisher tells me, that there are already three thousand of them distributed every day ? . So that if I allow twenty readers to every paper, which I look upon as a modest computation. may reckun about threefcore thousand disciples in London and Westminster, who I hope will take care to distinguish themselves from the thoughtlefs herd of their ignorant and inattentive brethren. Since I have raifed to myfelf fo great un audience, I shall spare no pains to make their instruction agreeable, and their diversion ufeful. For which reasons I shall endeavour to enliven morality with wit, and to temper with

Ces discours ont paru d'abord un a un, sur des seuilles volantes, en forme de gazettes, et il s'en est debite jusques d'ungt mille par jour, &c.

See Tatler, with notes. Vol. vi. N° 271, p. 452, note on Dr. Johnson's calculation, &c.

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with morality, that my readers may, if possible, both ways find their account in the speculation of the day. And to the end that their virtue and discretion may not be short, transient, intermitting starts of thought, I have resolved to refresh their memories from day to day, till I have recovered them out of that desperate state of vice. and folly, into which the age is fallen, The mind that lies fallow but a fingle day, forouts up in follies that are only to be killed by a confrant and affiduous culture. It was faid of Socrates, that he brought philosophy down from heaven, to inhabit among men , and I shall be ambitious to have it faid of me, that I have brought philosophy out of closets and libraries; schools and colleges, to dwell in clubs and affemblies, at tea-tables and in coffee-houses.

I would therefore in a very particular manner recommend these my speculations to all well-regulated families, that set apart an hourin every morning for tea and bread and butters and would earnestly advise them for their good to order this paper to be punctually served up, and to be looked upon as a part of the tea equipage.

Sir Francis Bacon observes, that a well-written book, compared with its rivals and antagonists, is like Moses's serpent, that immediately swallowed up and devoured those of the Egyptians. I shall not be so vain as to think, that where the Spectator appears, the other public prints will vanish; but shall leave it to my reader's consideration, whether it is not much better to be let into the knowledge of one's self, than to hear what passes in Muscovy or Poland;

and to amuse ourselves with such writings at tend to the wearing out of ignorance, passion, and prejudice, than such as naturally conduce to inflame hatreds, and make enmittee irreconcileable.

In the next place I would recommend this paper to the daily perufal of those gentlemen whom I cannot but confider as my good brothen and allies, I mean the fraternity of Spectators, who live in the world without having any thing to do in it, and either by the affluence of their fortunes, or laziness of their dispositions, have no other business with the rest of mankind, but to look upon them. Under this class of them are comprehended all contemplative tradefmen, titular physicians, fellows of the royal society! templars that are not given to be contentious, and statesmen that are out of business, in thor, every one that confiders the world as a theatre, and defires to form a right judgment of thole who are the actors on it. I want to have the

There is another set of men that I must likewise lay a claim to, whom I have lately called the blanks of society, as being altogether unsunished with ideas, till the business and conversation of the day has supplied them. I have often considered these poor souls with an eye of great commissration, when I have heard them alking the first man they have met with, whether there was any news stirring? and by that means gathering together materials for thinking. These

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See New Tatler, Nº 216, Nº 221, Nº 236, and notes of the illiberal treatment of the R. S.

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needy persons do not know what to talk of, till about twelve o'clock in the morning; for by that time they are pretty good judges of the weather, know which way the wind fits, and whether the Dutch mail be come in. As they lie at the mercy of the first man they meet, and are grave and impertinent all the day long, according to the notions which they have imbibed in the morning, I would earnestly intreat them not to stir out of their chambers till they have read this paper, and do promise them that I will daily instil into them such found and wholesome sentiments, as shall have a good effect on their conversation for the ensuing twelve hours.

But there are none to whom this paper will be more useful than to the female world. have often thought there has not been fufficient pains taken in finding out proper employments and divertions for the fair ones. Their amufements feem contrived for them, rather as they are women, than as they are reasonable creatures; and are more adapted to the fex than to the fpecies. The toilet is their great fcene of business, and the right adjusting of their hair the principal employment of their lives. The forting of a fuit of ribbands is reckoned a very good morning's work; and if they make an excursion to a mercer's or a toy-shop, so great a fatig makes them unfit for any thing elfe all the day after. "I'll Their more ferious occupations are fewing and embroidery, and their greatest drudgery the preparation of jellies and fweetmeats. This, I fay, is the flate of ordinary

women; though I know there are multitudes of those of a more elevated life and conversation that move in an exalted fphere of knowledge and virtue, that join all the beauties of the mind to the ornaments of drefs, and inspire a kind of awe and respect, as well as love into their male-beholders. I hope to increase the number of these by publishing this daily paper, which I shall always endeavour to make an innocent, if not an improving entertainment, and by that means at least divert the minds of my female readers from greater trifles. At the same time, as I would fain give fome finishing touches to those which are already the most beautiful pieces in human nature, I shall endeavour to point out all those impersections that are the blemishes, as well as those virtues which are the embellishments, of the sex. In the mean while, I hope these my gentle readers, who have so much time on their hands, will not grudge throwing away a quarter of an hour in a day on this paper, fince they may do it without any hindrance to business.

I know several of my friends and well-wishers are in great pain for me, lest I should not be able to keep up the spirit of a paper which I oblige myself to surnish every day: but to make them easy in this particular, I will promise them saithfully to give it over as soon as I grow dull. This I know will be matter of great raillery to the small wits; who will frequently put me in mind of my promise, desire me to keep my word, assure me that it is high time to give over, with many other little pleasantries of the

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like nature, which men of a little smart genius cannot forbear throwing out against their best friends, when they have such an handle given them of being witty. But let them remember, that I do hereby enter my caveat against this piece of raillery.

Nº 11. Tuesday, March 13, 1710-11.

Dat veniam corvis, venat censura columbas.

Juv. Sat. il. 63.

The doves are cenfur'd, while the crows are spar'de 1601

ARIETTA is visited by all persons of both sexes, who have any pretence to wit and gallantry. She is in that time of life which is neither affected with the follies of youth, or infirmities of age; and her conversation is so mixed with gaiety and prudence, that she is agreeable both to the old and the young. Her behaviour is very frank, without being in the least blameable; as she is out of the track of any amorous or ambitious pursuits of her own, her visitants entertain her with accounts of themselves very freely, whether they concern their passions or their interests. I made her a visit this afternoon, having been formerly introduced to the honour of her acquaintance, by my friend Will Honeycomb, who has prevailed upon her to admit me sometimes into her assembly, as a civil inosfensive man. I found her accom-

By Addition, dated, perhaps, from Chelles, See Not and No 7 is final notes of their daying sweet now your

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panied with one person only, a common-place talker, who, upon my entrance, arole, and after a very flight civility fat down again; then turning to Arietta, pursued his discourse, which I found was upon the old topic of constancy in love. He went on with great facility in repeating what he talks every day of his life; and with the ornaments of infignificant laughs and geftures, enforced his arguments by quotations out of plays and fongs, which allude to the perjuries of the fair, and the general levity of women. Methought he strove to shine more than ordinarily in his talkative way, that he might infult my filence, and distinguish himself before a woman of Arietta's tafte and understanding. She had often an inclination to interrupt him. but could find no opportunity, till the larum ceased of itself; which it did not till he had repeated and murdered the celebrated story of the Ephefian Matron.

Arietta feemed to regard this piece of raillery as an outrage done to her fex; as indeed I have always observed that women, whether out of a nicer regard to their honour, or what other reason I cannot tell, are more sensibly touche with those general aspersions which are cast upon their fex, than men are by what is faid

of theirs.

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When the had a little recovered herfelf from the ferious anger the was in, the replied in the

following manner:

Sir, when I confider how perfectly new all you have faid on this subject is, and that the story you have given us is not quite two thous

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fand years old, I cannot but think it a piece of prefumption to dispute it with you: but your quotations put me in mind of the fable of the lion and the man The man walking with that noble animal, shewed him, in the oftentation of human superiority, a fign of a man killing a lion. Upon which, the lion faid very justly, " We lions are none of us painters, elfe we could thew a hundred men killed by lions, for one lion killed by a man." You men are writers, and can represent us women as unbecoming as you please in your works, while we are unable to return the injury. You have twice or thrice observed in your discourse, that hypocrify is the very foundation of our education, and that an ability to diffemble our affections is a professed part of our breeding. Thefe, and fuch other reflections, are fprinkled up and down the writings of all ages, by authors, who leave behind them memorials of their refertment against the fcorn of particular women, in invectives against the whole fex. Such a writer, I doubt not, was the celebrated Petronius, who invented the pleasant aggravations of the frailty of the Ephefian lady; but when we confider this question between the fexes, which has been either a point of dispute or raillery ever fince there were men and women, let us take facts from phin people, and from fuch as have not either ambition or capacity to embellish their narrations with any beauties of imagination. I was the other day amusing myself with Ligon's Account and having barid migrethi, more participation from the letter

The plan of this edition admits of very little enlargement, but a ftory fo fingular cannot well be passed over, without some

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of Barbadoes, and, in answer to your well-wrought tale, I will give you (as it dwells upon my memory) out of that honest traveller, in his fifty-fifth page, the history of Inkle and Yarico.

The very little that can be faid of it here, is taken from a French work too expensive to be common, and unrivalled in its kind. Ligon, on whose authority the whole relation is ultimately refled, was in Barbadoes when this detestable transaction happened; and his account, written with great simplicity, has intrinsic marks of veracity. His description of Yarico is interesting, and he tells the sad story of her wrongs with commendable simplicity, and honest indignation. This lovely Indian foon found an admirer in the house of bondage, and not long after proved with child to a white domestic in the family of her master. When the time of her labour came, the fecretly withdrew into a wood, from which the returned three hours after, bearing in her arms, with great gaiety, the fruit of her love, that promifed in time to be a beautiful as its mother. Her fellow flaves were not fufficiently numerous to undertake the revenge of her injuries but they contrived to communicate their refentment to all the negroes in the island. Yarico's flagrant ill treatment, is concurrence with feverities inflicted on flaves, or faid to have been inflicted, by hard-hearted mafters about this time, became the cause, or the occasion, of an alarming conspiracy of the negroes for a general maffacre, and in 1649, went very night to have cost the lives of all the English in Barbadoes. The intended infurrection was happily discovered but just in time to prevent the perpetration of the mischief, in consequence of the lenity and kindness of an Englishman to his negro save, who was in confederacy with the unfortunate people of his complexion. For particulars, the curious must be referred to the Hift. Gen. des Voyages, tom. xv. liv. viii. p. 598. 599. xix tomes 4to, a Paris; and A true and exact History of Barbadoes, &c. by Richard Ligon, gent. fol. 1679. P. 55, &c. in which book there are passages that illustrate and authenticate, in several respects, the account of the Courten family, given in the Tatler, in fix vols. with notes, vol. vi ad finem; now inferted more accurately, with the life of William Courten, efq. in the new edition of the Biographia Britannica way to be a selected way parties and wall with wall

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"Mr. Thomas Inkle, of London, aged twenty years, embarked in the Downs, in the good ship called the Achilles, bound for the West Indies, on the 16th of June, 1647, in order to improve his fortune by trade and merchandife. Our adventurer was the third fon of an eminent citizen, who had taken particular care to instil into his mind an early love of gain, by making him a perfect mafter of numbers, and confequently giving him a quick view of loss and advantage, and preventing the natural impulses of his passion, by prepositession towards his interests. With a mind thus turned, young Inkle had a person every way agreeable, a ruddy vigour in his countenance, strength in his limbs, with ringlets of fair hair loofely flowing on his shoulders. It happened, in the course of the voyage, that the Achilles, in some distress, put into a creek on the main of America, in fearch of provisions. The youth, who is the here of my story, among others went on shore on this occasion. From their first landing they were observed by a party of Indians, who hid themfelves in the woods for that purpose. The English unadvisedly marched a great distance from the shore into the country, and were intercepted by the natives, who flew the greatest number of them. Our adventurer elcaped, among others, by flying into a forest. Upon his coming into a remote and pathless part of the wood, he threw himself, tired and breathless, on a little hillock, when an Indian maid rushed from a thicket behind him After the first surprise, they appeared mutually agreeable to each other. Vol. I.

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If the European was highly charmed with the limbs, features, and wild graces of the naked American; the American was no less taken with thedress, complexion, and shape of an European, covered from head to foot. The Indian grew immediately enamoured of him, and confequently folicitous for his prefervation. She therefore conveyed him to a cave, where the gave him a delicious repast of fruits, and led him to a stream to flake his thirst. In the midst of these good offices, the would sometimes play with his hair, and delight in the opposition of its colour to that of her fingers; then open his bofom, then laugh at him for covering it. She was, it feems, a person of distinction, for the every day came to him in a different drefs, of the most beautiful shells, bugles, and bredes. ... She likewife brought him a great many spoils, which her other lovers had prefented to her, to that his cave was richly adorned with all the spotted fkins of beafts, and most party-coloused feathers of fowls, which that world afforded. To make his confinement more tolerable, the would carry him in the dusk of the evening, or by the faxout of moon-light, to unfrequented groves, and folitudes, and shew him where to die down in fafety, and fleep amidft the falls of waters, and melody of nightingales. Her part was to watch and hold him awake in her arms, for fear of her countrymen, and wake him on occasions to confult his fafety. In this manner did the lovers pass away their time, till they had learned a language of their own, in which the voyager communicated to his miftrefs, how happy he thould be

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to have her in his country, where the should be clothed in fuch filks as his waistcoat was made of, and be carried in houses drawn by houses, without being exposed to wind or weather. All this he promised her the enjoyment of, without fuch fears and alarms as they were there tormented with. In this tender correspondence these lovers lived for several months, when Yarico, instructed by her lover, discovered a vessel on the coast, to which the made fignals; and in the night, with the utmost joy and fatisfaction, accompanied him to a thip's crew of his countrymen, bound for Barbadoes. When a vessel from the main arrives in that illand, it feems the planters come down to the shore, where there is an immediate market of the Indians and other flaves, as with us of horfes and oxen.

To be thort, Mr. Thomas Inkle, now com-ing into English territories, began seriously to reflect upon his loss of time, and to weigh with himself how many days interest of his money he had lost during his stay with Yarico. This hought made the young man pensive, and careful what account he should be able to give his friends of his voyage. Upon which conideration, the prudent and frugal young man old Yarico to a Barbadian merchant; notwithtanding that the poor girl, to incline him to committerate her condition, told him that the was with child by him: but he only made us f that information, to rife in his demands upon he purchaser.

I was to touched with this ftory (which I hink should be always a counterpart to the

Ephesian Matron) that I left the room with tears in my eyes, which a woman of Arietta's good sense, did, I am sure, take for greater applause, than any compliments I could make her.

Nº 12. Wednesday, March 14, 1710-11.

Veteres avias tibi de pulmone revello. It to Istov

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I root th' old woman from thy trembling heart to the

AT my coming to London, it was fome time before I could fettle myfelf in a house to my liking. I was forced to quit my first lodgings, by reason of an officious landlady, that would be asking me every morning how I had flept. I then fell into an honest family, and lived very happily for above a week; when my landlord, who was a jolly good-natured man took it into his head that I wanted company, and therefore would frequently come into my chamber, to keep me from being alone. This I bore for two or three days; but telling me one day that he was afraid I was melancholy, I thought it was high time for me to be gone and accordingly took new lodgings that ver night. About a week after, I found my job landlord, who, as I faid before, was an hond hearty man, had put me into an advertisement of the Daily Courant, in the following words · Whereas a melancholy man left his lodging

By Steele. See note on fignature R, Nº 6, ad fis.

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on Thursday last in the afternoon, and was afterwards feen going towards Islington, if any one can give notice of him to R. B. fifhmonger in the Strand, he shall be well rewarded for his pains. As I am the best man in the world to keep my own counfel, and my landlord the fishmonger not knowing my name, this accident of my life was never discovered to this very day another that redentation it

I am now fettled with a widow woman, who has a great many children, and complies with my humour in every thing. I do not remember that we have exchanged a word together these five years; my coffee comes into my chamber every morning without asking for it; if I want fire I point to my chimney, if water to my bason; upon which my landlady nods, as much as to fay, the takes my meaning, and immediately obeys my fignals. She has likewife modelled her family to well, that when her little boy offers to pull me by the coat, or prattle in my face, his eldest fifter immediately calls him off, and bids him not diffurb the gentleman. At my first entering into the family, I was troubled with the civility of their rising up to me every time I came into the room; but my landlady observing that upon these occasions I always cried Pith, and went out again, has forbidden any fuch ceremony to be used in the house; fo that at prefent I walk into the kitchen or parlour, without being taken notice of, or giving any interruption to the buliness or diffcourse of the family. The maid will ask her mistress (though I am by) whether the gentleman is ready to go to dinner, as the mistress (who is indeed an excellent housewise) scolds at the servants as heartily before my face, as behind my back. In short, I move up and down the house, and enter into all companies with the same liberty as a cat, or any other domestic animal, and am as little suspected of telling any thing that I hear or see.

I remember last winter there were several young girls of the neighbourhood ditting about the fire with my landlady's daughters; and telling fories of spirits and apparitions. Upon my opening the door the young women broke off their difcourse, but my landlady's daughten telling them that it was nobody but the gentle man (for that is the hame that I go by in the neighbourhood, as well as in the family) the went on without minding me. A feated my by the candle that flood on a table at one on the room; and pretending to read a book that i took out of my pocket, heard deveral dreadful Abries of ghofts, as pale as afacey that diad food at the feet of a bed, or walked lover a church yard by moon-light wand of tothers what been conjured into the Red-les of for diffur people's reft. and drawing their curtain midnight, with many other old women's fal I observed that at the end of every hory about the fire. I wook moties in particular of a little boy, who was to attentive to every flory by himself this twelvemonth idaded the

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talked fo long, that the imaginations of the whole affembly were manifefuly crazed, and, I am fure, will be the worfe for it as long as they live. I heard one of the girls, that had looked upon me over her shoulder, asking the company how long I had been in the room, and whether I did not look paler than I used to do. This put me under some apprehensions that I should be forced to explain myfelf, if I did not retire; for which reason I took the candle in my hand, and went up into my chamber, not without wondering at this unaccountable weakness in reasonable creatures that they should love to aftonish and terrify one another. Were I a father, I should take a particular care to preferve my children from these little horrors and imaginations, which they are apt to contract when they are young, and are not able to thake of when they are in years. In I have known a foldier that has entered a breach, affrighted at his own shadow, and look pale upon a little scratching at his door, who the day before had marched up against a battery of cannon. There are infrances of perfore, who have been terrified even to diffraction, at the figure of a tree, or the thaking of a bullrula. The truth of it is, I look upon a found imagination as the greatest blessing of life, next to a clear judgment, and a good conscience. In the mean time, fince there are very few whole minds are not more or late subject to these dreadful thoughts and apprehensions, we ought to arm ourselves against them by the dictates of reason and religion. Its pull the old woman out of our hearts' (as Persius expresses it

in the motto of my paper) and extinguish those impertinent notions which we imbibed at a time that we were not able to judge of their abfurdity. Or if we believe, as many wife and good men have done, that there are fuch phantoms and apparitions as those I have been speaking of, let us endeavour to establish to ourselves an interest in him who holds the reins of the whole creation in his hands, and moderates them after fuch a manner, that it is impossible for one being to break loofe upon another, without his knowledge and permission.

For my own part, I am apt to join in opinion with those who believe that all the regions of nature swarm with spirits; and that we have multitudes of spectators on all our actions, when we think ourselves most alone; but instead of terrifying myself with such a notion, I am wonderfully pleased to think that I am always engaged with fuch an innumerable fociety, in fearching out the wonders of the creation, and joining in the same confort of praise and adoration.

Milton has finely described this mixed communion of men and spirits in paradife; and had doubtless his eye upon a verse in old Hesiod, which is almost word for word the same with his third line in the following passage:

-Nor think, though men were none, That heav'n would want spectators, God want praise: Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth Unfeen, both when we wake and when we fleep; All these with ceaseless praise his works behold Both day and night. How often from the steep

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Of echoing hill or thicket have we heard
Celestial voices to the midnight air,
Sole, or responsive each to other's note,
Singing their great Creator? Oft in bands,
While they keep watch, or nightly rounding walk,
With heav'nly touch of instrumental founds,
In full harmonic number join'd, their songs
Divide the night, and list our thoughts to heav'n.
C. PARAD. Losr.

Nº 13. Thursday, March 15, 1710-11.

to hubitation Orana overations are much attracted of

Dic mihi, fi fueris su leo, qualis eris? MART.
Were you a lion, how wou'd you behave?

There is nothing that of late years has afforded matter of greater amusement to the town than signior Nicolini's combat with a lion in the Haymarket, which has been very often exhibited to the general satisfaction of most of the nobility and gentry in the kingdom of Great Britain. Upon the first rumour of this intended combat, it was considently affirmed, and is still believed, by many in both galleries, that there would be a tame lion sent from the tower every opera night, in order to be killed by Hydaspes; this report, though altogether groundless, so universally prevailed in the upper regions of the playhouse, that some of the most refined politicians in those parts of the

[&]quot;By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelsea. See No 7, note on the signatures C, L, I, O, ad fines.
"See Tatler, No 115, and note on S. Nicolini.

audience, gave it out in whifper, that the lien was a coufin-german of the tiger who made his appearance in king William's days, and that the stage would be supplied with lions at the public expence, during the whole fession. Many likewife were the conjectures of the treatment which this lion was to meet with from the hands of fignior Nicolini, some supposed that he was to fubdue him in recitativo, as Orpheus used to ferve the wild beafts in his time, and afterwards to knock him on the head fome funcied that the lion would not pretend to lay his paws upon the hero, by reason of the received opinion, that a lion will not hurt a virgin. Several, who pretended to have feen the opera in Italy, had informed their friends, that the lion was to act a part in High Dutch, and roar twice or thrice to a thorough-bass, before he fell at the feet of Hydaspes. To clear up a matter that was so variously reported, I have made it my business to examine whether this pretended lion is really the favage he appears to be, or only a counterfeit.

But before I communicate my discoveries, I must acquaint the reader, that upon my walking behind the scenes last winter, as I was thinking on something else, I accidentally justed against a monstrous animal that extremely startled me, and upon my nearer survey of it appeared to be a lion rampant. The lion seeing me very much surprised, told me, in a gentle voice, that I might come by him if I pleased; for, says he, I do not intend to hurt any body. I thanked him very kindly, and passed

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by him , and in a little time after faw him lear upon the stage, and act his part with very grea applants. It has been observed by feveral, the the lion has changed his manner of acting out or thrice line his first appearance, which will not feem strange, when I about int my reads that the lion has been changed upon the audit ence three feveral times we The first tion were candle-inuffer, who, being a fellow of a felty choleric temper, wverdid his part, and would not fuffer himself to be killed to easily as hi ought to have done; befide, it was observed of him, that he grew more furly every time his came out of the lion, and having dropt fome words in ordinary convertation, as if the thad not fought his best, and that he suffered himself to be thrown upon his back in the fourther and that he would wreftle with Mr. Nicolini for what he pleased, out of his lion's fkin, it was thought proper to discard him; and it is verily believed, to this day, that had he been brought upon the stage another time, he would certainly have done mischief. Belides it was objected against the first lions that he reared himself so high upon his hinder paws, and walked in fo erect a posture, that he looked more like an old man than a lien, more as temobitoson gislat

The fecond lien was a tailor by trade, who belonged to the play house, and had the character of a mild and peaceable man in his profession. If the former was too furious, this was too sheepish for his part, informed, that after a short modest watk upon the stage, he would fall at the first touch of Hydasper, with

out grappling with him, and giving him an opportunity of shewing his variety of Italian trips. It is said, indeed, that he once gave him a rip in his sless-colour doublet; but this was only to make work for himself, in his private character of a tailor. I must not omit that it was this second lion who treated me with so much humanity behind the scenes.

The acting lion at prefent is, as I am informed, a country gentleman, who does it for his diversion, but defires his name may be concealed. He fays, very handformely, in his own excuse, that he does not act for gain, that he indulges an innocent pleasure in it; and that it his better to pals away an evening in this manner, than in gaming and drinking : but at the fame time fays, with a very agreeable raillery upon himself, that if his name should be known, the ill-natured world might call him, the as in the lion's fkin. This gentleman's temper is made out of fuch a happy mixture of the mild and the choleric, that he outdoes both his predecessors, and has drawn together greater audiences than have been known in the memory of mani bushing the reward rebuild remoduling

taking notice of a groundless report that has been raised to a gentleman's disadvantage, of whom I must declare myself an admirer; namely, that signior Nicolini and the lion have been seen sitting peaceably by one another, and smoking a pipe together behind the scenes; by which their enemies would infinuate, that it is but a sham combat which they represent upon

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the stage: but upon inquiry I find, that if any such correspondence has passed between them, it was not till the combat was over, when the lion was to be looked upon as dead, according to the received rules of the drama. Besides this is what is practised every day in West-minster-hall, where nothing is more usual than to see a couple of lawyers, who have been tearing each other to pieces in the court, embracing one another as soon as they are out of it.

I would not be thought in any part of this relation, to reflect upon fignior Nicolini, who in acting this part only complies with the wretched tafte of his audience; he knows very well, that the lion has many more admirers than himfelf; as they fay of the famous equeltrian statue on the Pont-Neuf at Paris, that more people go to fee the horfe, than the king who fits upon it. On the contrary, it gives me a just indignation to see a person whose action gives new majesty to kings, resolution to heroes, and foftness to lovers, thus finking from the greatness of his behaviour, and degraded into the character of the London Prentice. I have often wished, that our tragedians would copy after this great mafter in action. Could they make the fame use of their arms and legs, and inform their faces with as fignificant looks and passions, how glorious would an English tragedy appear with that action which is capable of giving dignity to the forced thoughts, cold conceits, and unnatural expressions of an Italian opera! In the mean time, I have related this ures with the worll grace imagina

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combat of the lion, to thew what are at present the reigning entertainments of the politer part of Great Britain.

Audiences have often been reproached by writers for the coarfeness of their taste; but our present grievance does not seem to be the want of a good taste, but of common sense.

baroscopical discoveries of the alterations of the weather

every day and night in March 1710-11.

The curious publications called Barometer Papers, were generally half sheets, printed every fortnight; on one side only, and sold at a penny a piece. The philomaths did not act with their usual cunning, when they meddled with barometers and thermometers, for these instruments which they thought to have made subservient to their knavery, became eventually destructive to their trade. The Weather Papers, which they persisted in obtruding on the public with the utmost impudence and ignorance, were at first very lugrative to this numerous tribe of swindlers, but in the end knowled up all astrological husiness, in which a little before and at the beginning of this century, noblemen, gentlemen, and scholars, were dablers. See Tat. in 6 vols. N° 228, note; at pass.

By Addison, who perhaps, says fir John Hawkins, from the bad success of Rosamond, was led to think that only nonfense was fit to be set to music, and this error is farther to be accounted for by that want of taste, not to say of skill in music, which he manifests in preferring the French to the Italian composers, and in his general sentiments of music and musicians, in which he is ever wrong. Hawkins's History of Music, 410, vol. v. b. ii. c. 5. p. 147, 148, note See Tat. No 18.

Sir John's severe censure appears to be resuted by the sentiments of music and musicians which Addison gives us in N° 29, to which this harsh animadversion seems to be totally inapplicable. See Spectator, N° 29, passim. The knight seems to be singular in an opinion, that Addison was wrong in his notions of music and painting, and in every thing, even his style in writing is not excepted, which he certainly seems

fures with the worst grace imaginable.

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Nº 14. Friday, March 16, 1710-11.

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Wretch that thou art ! put off this monfirous flage.

I was reflecting this morning upon the spirit and humour of the public diversions five and twenty years ago, and those of the present time; and lamented to myself, that, though in those days they neglected their morality, they kept up their good sense; but that the beau monde, at present, is only grown more childish, not more innocent, than the former. While I was in this train of thought, an old fellow, whose face I have often seen at the playhouse, gave me the following letter with these words: Sir, the Lion presents his humble service to you, and desired me to give this into your own hands.

From my den in the Haymarket, March 16

SIR,

I HAVE read all your papers, and have stifled my resentment against your reflections upon operas, until that of this day, wherein you plainly infinuate, that fignior Nicolini and myself have a correspondence more friendly than is consistent with the valour of his character, or the sierceness of mine. I desire you would, for your own sake, forbear such intima-

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piece of ill-nature in you, to shew so great an esteem for a foreigner, and to discourage a Lion

that is your own countryman.

I take notice of your fable of the lion and man, but am so equally concerned in that matter, that I shall not be offended to which soever of the animals the superiority is given. You have misrepresented me, in saying that I am a country gentleman, who act only for my diversion; whereas, had I still the same woods to range in which I once had when I was a foxhunter, I should not resign my manhood for a maintenance; and assure you, as low as my circumstances are at present, I am so much a man of honour, that I would scorn to be any beast for bread, but a lion.

Yours, &c.

I had no fooner ended this, than one of my landlady's children brought me in feveral others, with fome of which I shall make up my prefent paper, they all having a tendency to the same subject, viz. the elegance of our present diversions.

'I HAVE been for twenty years underfexton of this parish of St. Paul's Coventgarden, and have not missed tolling in to prayers six times in all those years; which office I have

⁷ See Spect. No 11, marked as this paper is, with Steele's peculiar figuature R.

performed to my great fatisfaction, until this fortnight last past, during which time I find my congregation take the warning of my bell, morning and evening, to go to a puppet-show fet forth by one Powell under the Piazzas. By this means I have not only loft my two customers, whom I used to place for fixpence apiece, over against Mrs. Rachael Eyebright, but Mrs. Rachael herself is gone thither also. There now appear among us none but a few ordinary people, who come to church only to fay their prayers, so that I have no work worth speaking of but on Sundays. I have placed my fon at the Piazzas, to acquaint the ladies, that the bell rings for church, and that it stands on the other fide of the garden; but they only laugh at the child. The land a sale in alert and and

' I defire you would lay this before all the world, that I may not be made fuch a tool for the future, and that punchinello may choose hours less canonical. As things are now, Mr. Powell has a full congregation, while we have a very thin house; which if you can remedy,

you will very much oblige, the state of the same

Sir,

Yours, &c.

The following epistle I find is from the undertaker of the masquerade.

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Sir, doldar garde flug that theirtig 'I HAVE observed the rules of my mask 2 so carefully, (in not inquiring into perfons) that I cannot tell whether you were one of the company or not, last Tuesday; but if you were not, and still design to come, I desire you would, for your own entertainment, please to admonish the town, that all persons indifferently, are not fit for this fort of diversion. I could wish, fir, you could make them understand, that it is a kind of acting to go in masquerade, and a man should be able to say or do things proper for the dress in which he appears. We have now and then rakes in the habit of Roman fenators, and grave politicians in the dress of rakes. The misfortune of the thing is, that people drefs themselves in what they have a mind to be, and not what they are fit for. There is not a girl in the town, but let her have her will in going to a mask, and she thall drefs as a shepherdess. But let me beg of them to read the Arcadia, or some other good romance, before they appear in any fuch character at my house. The last day we presented, every body was fo rashly habited, that when they came to speak to each other, a nymph with a crook had not a word to fay but in the pert stile of the pit bawdry; and a man in the habit of a philosopher was speechless, till an occasion offered of expressing himself in the refuse of

² See Spect. Nº 8, Nº 101. Guard. Nº 142, Nº 154, and notes on the masquerade.

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the tyring rooms. We had a judge that danced a minuet, with a quaker for his partner, while half a dozen harlequins stood by as spectators: a Turk drank me off two bottles of wine, and a Jew eat me up half a ham of bacon. If I can bring my design to bear, and make the Maskers preserve their characters in my assemblies, I hope you will allow there is a foundation laid for more elegant and improving gallant ries than any the town at present affords; and consequently that you will give your approbation to the endeavours of,

in a triumphant chiffor by white horfes,

Lexpedied Aimida's dragons thould rain

Your most obedient humble fervant.

I am very glad the following epiftle obliges me to mention Mr. Powell a fecond time in the fame paper; for indeed there cannot be too great encouragement given to his skill in motions, provided he is under proper restrictions.

and made them toit fire and finoke. Ilai?

THE opera at the Haymarket, and that under the little Piazza in Covent-garden, being at prefent the two leading diversions of the town, and Mr. Powell professing in his advertisements to set up Whittington and his Catb against Rinaldo and Armida, my curiosity led me the beginning of last week to view both

Pupper-shews were formerly called motions.

The curious may fee the original advertisement of this pupper-shew, and ample accounts of Powell, in a late edition of the Tatler, vol. iii. No 78, p. 27; vol. v. p. 412; vol. vi. No 236, p. 173, et passim.

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these performances, and make my observations

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First, therefore, I cannot but observe that Mr. Powell wifely forbearing to give his company a bill of fare before hand, every fcene is new and unexpected; whereas it is certain, that the undertakers of the Haymarket, having raifed too great an expectation in their printed opera, very much disappoint their audience on the

stage.

mutar will with mortiflania The king of Jerusalem is obliged to come from the city on foot, instead of being drawn in a triumphant chariot by white horfes, as my opera-book had promifed me; and thus while I expected Armida's dragons should rush forward towards Argentes, I found the hero was obliged to go to Armida, and hand her out of her coach. We had also but a very short allowance of thunder and lightning; though I cannot in this place omit doing justice to the boy who had the direction of the two painted dragons, and made them spit fire and smoke. He flashed out his rofin in fuch just proportions, and in fuch due time, that I could not forbear conceiving hopes of his being one day a most excellent player. I faw, indeed, but two things wanting to render his whole action complete, mean the keeping his head a little lower, and hiding his candle.

I observe that Mr. Powell and the undertakers of the opera had both the same thought, and I think much about the fame time, of introducing animals on their feveral stages, though indeed with very different success. The sparNº 14.

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yet very irregularly over the stage; and instead of perching on the trees, and performing their parts, these young actors either get into the galleries, or put out the candles; whereas Mr. Powell has so well disciplined his pig, that in the first scene he and Punch dance a minuet together. I am informed, however, that Mr. Powell resolves to excel his adversaries in their own way; and introduce larks in his next opera of Susannah, or Innocence Betrayed, which will be exhibited next week, with a pair of new elders.

'The moral of Mr. Powell's drama is violated, I confess, by Punch's national reflections on the French, and king Harry's laying his leg upon the queen's lap, in too ludicrous a manner before so great an assembly.

As to the mechanism and scenery, every thing, indeed, was uniform, and of a piece, and the scenes were managed very dekterously; which calls on me to take notice, that at the Haymarket, the undertakers forgetting to change the side-scenes, we were presented with a prospect of the ocean in the midst of a delightful grove; and though the gentlemen on the stage had very much contributed to the beauty of the grove, by walking up and down between the trees, I must own I was not a little astonished to see a well-dressed young fellow, in a full-bottomed wig, appear in the midst of the sea, and without any visible concern taking shuffs down without any

which both dramas agreed which is, that by

Nº 15.

the squeak of their voices the heroes of each are eunuchs, and as the wit in both pieces is equal, I must prefer the performance of Mr. Powell, because it is in our own language.

1988 gimeiles, to the car the candless, whereas

ADVERTISEMENT.

On the first of April will be performed, at the playhouse in the Haymarket, an opera called The Cruelty of Arreus.

N. B. The scene, wherein Thyestes cats his own children, is to be performed by the samous Mr. Psalmanazar, lately arrived from Formosa: the whole supper being set to kettle-drums.—Tatler in solio. See Life of Psalmanazar, Sec. 8vo. 1764. He ate all his slesh-meat raw.

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Nº 15. Saturday, March 15, 1710-11.

Parva leves capiunt animos—
OVID, Ars Am. i. 159

Light minds are pleas'd with trifles.

WHEN I was in France, I used to gaze with great astonishment at the splendid equipages, and party-coloured habits of that fantastic nation. I was one day in particular contemplating a lady that fat in a coach adorned with gilded Cupids, and finely painted with the loves of Venus and Adonis. The coach was drawn by six milk-

By Steele. The humour of the strictures on the open in these papers is pointed: it is said the pope, on reading them, laughed till his sides shook. There are very many numbers besides this, that well merit the attention of such as pretend to distinguish with wonderful facility between Addison's and Steele's papers. See No 6, final note. white horses, and loaded behind with the same number of powdered footmen. Just before the lady were a couple of beautiful pages, that were fluck among the harness, and by their gay dreffes and fmiling features, looked like the elder brothers of the little boys that were carved and painted in every corner of the

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The lady was the unfortunate Cleanthe, who afterwards gave an occasion to a pretty melancholy novel. She had, for feveral years, received the addresses of a gentleman, whom, after a long and intimate acquaintance, the forfook, upon the account of this thining equipage, which had been offered to her by one of great riches, but a crazy constitution. The circumstances in which I faw her, were, it feems, the difguises only of a broken heart, and a kind of pageantry to cover distress; for in two months after the was carried to her grave with the same pomp and magnificence; being fent thither partly by the loss of one lover, and partly by the possession of another.

I have often reflected with myself on this unaccountable humour in womankind, of being fmitten with every thing that is showy and superficial; and on the numberless evils that befal the fex, from this light fantastical disposition. I myfelf remember a young lady that was very warmly folicited by a couple of importunate rivals, who, for feveral months together, did all they could to recommend themselves, by complacency of behaviour, and agreeableness of converfation. At length when the competition was doubtful, and the lady undetermined in her choice, one of the young lovers very luckily bethought himfelf of adding a supernumerary lace to his liveries, which had so good an effect, that he

married her the very week after. Is a long to the

The usual conversation of ordinary women very much cherishes this natural weakness of being taken with outfide and appearance. Talk of a new-married couple, and you immediately hear whether they keep their coach and fix, or eat in plate. Mention the name of an abfent lady, and it is ten to one but you learn something of her gown and petticoat. A ball is a great help to discourse, and a birth day furnishes conversation for a twelvemonth after. A furbelow of precious stones, an har buttoned with a diamond, a brocade waiftcoat or petticoat, are ftanding topics. In fhort, they confider only the drapery of the species, and never cast away a thought on those ornaments of the mind that make persons illustrious in themselves, and useful to others. When women are thus perpetually dazzling one another's imaginations, and filling their heads with nothing but colours, it is no wonder that they are more attentive to the fuperficial parts of life, than the folid and fubstantial blessings of it. A girl, who has been trained up in this kind of conversation, is in danger of every embroidered coat that comes in her way. A pair of fringed gloves may be her ruin. In a word, lace and ribbons, filver and gold galloons, with the like glittering gewgaws, are fo many lures to women of weak minds and low educations, and when artificially displayed, are able to fetch down the most airy

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coquette from the wildest of her flights and rambles.

True Happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise; it arises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's felf; and in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few felect companions: it loves shade and folitude, and naturally haunts groves and fountains, fields and meadows: in fhort, it feels every thing it wants within itself, and receives no addition from multitudes of witnesses and spectators. On the contrary, False Happiness loves to be in a crowd, and to draw the eyes of the world upon her. She does not receive any fatisfaction from the applauses which she gives herfelf, but from the admiration which the raises in others. She flourishes in courts and palaces, theatres, and affemblies, and has no existence but when she is looked upon.

Aurelia, though a woman of great quality, delights in the privacy of a country life, and passes away a great part of her time in her own walks and gardens. Her husband, who is her bosom friend and companion in her solitudes, has been in love with her ever fince he knew her. They both abound with good sense, consummate virtue, and a mutual esteem; and are a perpetual entertainment to one another. Their samily is under so regular an economy, in its hours of devotion and repast, employment and diversion, that it looks like a little commonwealth within itself. They often go into company, that they may return with the greater delight to one another; and sometimes live in

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weary of it, that they may renew in themselves the relish of a country life. By this means they are happy in each other, beloved by their children, adored by their servants, and are become the envy, or rather the delight of all

that know them.

How different to this is the life of Fulvia! the confiders her husband as her steward, and looks upon difcretion and good housewifery as little domestic virtues, unbecoming a woman of quality. She thinks life loft in her own family, and fancies herfelf out of the world, when the is not in the ring, the playhoufe, or the drawingroom. She lives in a perpetual motion of body, and reftleffness of thought, and is never easy in any one place, when the thinks there is more company in another. The missing of an opera the first night, would be more afflicting to her than the death of a child. She pities all the valuable part of her own fex, and calls every woman of a prudent, modest, and retired life, a poor-spirited, unpolished creature. What a mortification would it be to Fulvia, if the knew that her fetting herfelf to view, is but exposing herfelf, and that she grows contemptible by being conspicuous?

I cannot conclude my paper, without observing, that Virgil has very finely touched upon this female passion for dress and show, in the character of Camilla; who though she seems to have shaken off all the other weaknesses of her sex, is still described as a woman in this particular. The poet tells us, that after having

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made a great flaughter of the enemy, the unfortunately cast her eye on a Trojan, who wore an embroidered tunic, a beautiful coat of mail, with a mantle of the finest purple. A golden bow, says he, hung upon his shoulder, his garment was buckled with a golden class; and his head covered with an helmet of the same shining metal. The Amazon immediately singled out this well-dressed warrior, being seized with a woman's longing for the pretty trappings that he was adorned with:

Totumque incenta per agmen

Famineo prede et spoliorum ardebat amore.

En. xi. 782.

This heedless pursuit after these glittering trifles, the poet (by a nice concealed moral) represents to have been the destruction of his female hero.

Nº 16. Monday, March 19, 1710-11.

297 Lotores 1 10 Unit Hist

Quid verum atque decens curo et rogo, et omnis in hoc fum. Hor. 1 Ep. i. 11.

What right, what true, what fit we justly call,
Let this be all my care—for this is all.

POPE.

I HAVE received a letter, defiring me to be very fatirical upon the little muff that is now in fashion; another informs me of a pair of

By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelses, where he had, at this time, country lodgings. See Spect. No 7, final note on Addison's fignatures C, L, I, and O.

filver garters buckled below the knee, that have been lately feen at the Rainbow coffee-house in Fleet-street; a third fends me an heavy complaint against fringed gloves. To be brief, there is scarce an ornament of either fex which one or other of my correspondents has not inveighed against with some bitterness, and recommended to my observation. I must, therefore, once for all, inform my readers, that it is not my intention to fink the dignity of this my paper, with reflections upon red-heels or top-knots, but rather to enter into the paffions of mankind, and to correct those depraved fentiments that gave birth to all those little extravagancies which appear in their outward drefs and behaviour. Foppish and fantastic ornament are only indications of vice, not criminal in themselves. Extinguish vanity in the mind, and you naturally retrench the little superfluities of garniture and equipage. The bloffoms will fall of themselves when the root that nourished them is destroyed.

I shall therefore, as I have said, apply my remedies to the first seeds and principles of an affected dress, without descending to the dress itself; though at the same time I must own, that I have thoughts of creating an officer under me, to be entitled, The Censor of Small Wares, and of allotting him one day in the week for the execution of such his office. An operator of this nature might act under me, with the same regard as a surgeon to a physician; the one might be employed in healing those blotches and tumours which break out in the body, while

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the other is sweetening the blood, and rectifying the constitution. To speak truly, the young people of both fexes are so wonderfully apt to shoot out into long swords or sweeping trains, bushy head-dresses or full bottomed periwigs. with feveral other incumbrances of drefs, that they stand in need of being pruned very frequently, left they should be oppressed with ornaments, and over-run with the luxuriancy of their habits. I am much in doubt, whether I should give the preference to a quaker that is trimmed close, and almost cut to the quick, or to a beau that is loaden with fuch a redundance of excrescences. I must therefore desire my correspondents to let me know how they approve my project, and whether they think the erecting of fuch a petty cenforship may not turn to the emolument of the public; for I would not do any thing of this nature rashly and without advice.

There is another set of correspondents to whom I must address myself in the second place; I mean such as fill their letters with private scandal, and black accounts of particular persons and families. The world is so full of ill-nature, that I have lampoons sent me by people who cannot spell, and satires composed by those who scarce know how to write. By the last post in particular, I received a packet of scandal which is not legible; and have a whole bundle of letters in women's hands, that are full of blots and calumnies, insomuch, that when I see the name Cælia, Phillis, Pastora, or the like, at the bottom of a scrawl, I conclude of

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course that it brings me some account of a fallen virgin, a faithless wife, or an amorous widow, I must therefore inform these my correspondents, that it is not my deligh to be a publisher of intrigues and cuckoldoms, or to bring little infamous stories out of their present lurking holes into broad day-light. If I attack the vicious, I shall only fet upon them in a body; and will not be provoked by the worst usage I can receive from others, to make an example of any particular criminal. In thort, I have to much of a Drawcanfir in me, that I shall pass over a single for to charge whole armies. It is not Lais or Silenus, but the harlot and the drunkard, whom I shall endeavour to expose and shall consider the crime as it appears in t species, not as it is circumstanced in an individual. I think it was Caligula, who wished the whole city of Rome had but one neck, that he might behead them at a blow. I shall do, out of humanity, what that emperor would have done in the cruelty of his temper, and aim every stroke at a collective body of offerders. At the fame time I am very fenfible, that nothing fpreads a paper like private calumny and defamation; but as my speculations are not under this necessity, they are not exposed to this temptation.

In the next place, I must apply myself a my party correspondents, who are continually teasing me to take notice of one another's proceedings. How often am I asked by both side,

The name of a character in The Rehearfal.

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if it is possible for me to be an unconcerned fpectator of the rogueries that are committed by the party which is opposite to him that writes the letter. About two days fince, I was reproached with an old Grecian law, that forbids any man to stand as neuter, or a looker-on in the divisions of his country. However, as I am very fensible my paper would lofe its whole effect, should it run out into the outrages of a party, I shall take care to keep clear of every If I can any way thing which looks that way. affuage private inflammations, or allay public ferments, I shall apply myself to it with my utmost endeavours; but will never let my heart reproach me with having done any thing towards increasing those feuds and animosities, that extinguish religion, deface government, and make a nation miferable.

What I have said under the three foregoing heads, will, I am afraid, very much retrench the number of my correspondents. I shall therefore acquaint my reader, that if he has started any hint which he is not able to pursue, if he has met with any surprising story which he does not know how to tell, if he has discovered any epidemical vice which has escaped my observation, or has heard of any uncommon virtue which he would defire to publish; in short, if he has any materials that can furnish out an annocent diversion. I shall promise him my best affistance in the working of them up for a public entertainment.

This paper my reader will find was intended or an answer to a multitude of correspondents;

but I hope he will pardon me if I fingle out one of them in particular who has made me for very humble a request, that I cannot forbear complying with it.

TO THE SPECTATOR.

SrR, March 13, 1710-11.

to have nothing to do but to mind my own business; and therefore beg of you that you will be pleased to put me into some small post under you. I observe that you have appointed your printer and publisher to receive letters and advertisements for the city of London; and shall think myself very much honoured by you, if you will appoint me to take in letters and advertisements for the city of Westminster and the dutchy of Lancaster. Though I cannot promise to fill such an employment with sufficient abilities, I will endeavour to make up with industry and fidelity, what I want in parts and genius.

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Your most obedient servant,

Cf CHARLES LILLIE

Spect. No 16, by Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelsea. See No 7, note ad finem, on Addison's signatures.

mocent diversion, I thall promife him my befashift Petalin the working of them up for a public membrane, i for

This papet my reader will find was intended to an antwarte a untititude of correspondents,

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Nº 17. Tuefday, March 20, 1710-11.

Tretrum ante omnia vultum.

TUV. X. 101.

Deform'd, unfeatur'd.

SINCE our persons are not of our own making, when they are fuch as appear defective or uncomely, it is, methinks, an honest and laudable fortitude to dare to be ugly, at least to keep ourselves from being abashed with a consciousness of imperfections which we cannot help, and in which there is no guilt. I would not defend an haggard beau, for passing away much time at a glass, and giving softnesses and languishing graces to deformity: all I intend is, that we ought to be contented with our countenance and shape, so far, as never to give ourselves an uneasy reflection on that subject. It is to the ordinary people who are not accustomed to make very proper remarks on any occasion, matter of great jest, if a man enters with a prominent pair of shoulders into an assembly, or is distinguished by an expansion of mouth, or obliquity of aspect. It is happy for a man that has any of these oddnesses about him, if he can be as merry upon himfelf, as others are apt to be upon that occasion. When he can possess himself with such a chearfulness, women and children, who are at first frighted at him, afterwards be as much pleased with him. it is barbarous in others to rally him for natural Vet. I.

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defects, it is extremely agreeable when he can

jest upon himself for them.

Madam Maintenon's first husband was an hero in this kind, and has drawn many pleafantries from the irregularity of his shape, which he describes as very much refembling the letter Z. He diverts himself likewife by representing to his reader the make of an engine and pully, with which he used to take off his hat. When there happens to be any thing ridiculous in a vifage, and the owner of it thinks it an aspect of dignity, he must be of very great quality to be exempt from raillery. The best expedient therefore is to be pleafant upon himfelf. Prince Harry and Falstaff, in Shakespeare, have carried the ridicule upon fat and lean, as far as it will go. Faistaff is humorously called woolfack, bedpreser, and hill of fieth, Harry, a starveling. an elves-skin, a theath, a bow-case, and a tuck There is in feveral incidents of the convertation between them, the jest still kept up upon the Great tenderness and fensibility in this point is one of the greatest weaknesses of fells For my own part, I am a little unhappy in the mould of my face, which is not quite for long as it is broad. Whether this might not partly arife from my opening my mouth much feldomer than other people, and by confequent not fo much lengthening the fibres of my village I am not at leifure to determine. However be, I have been often put out of countenance by the shortness of my face, and was formerly great pains in concealing it by wearing a perwig with an high fore-top, and letting my bear

grow. But now I have thoroughly got over this delicacy, and could be contented with a much shorter, provided it might qualify me for a member of the merry club, which the following letter gives me an account of. I have received it from Oxford, and as it abounds with the spirit of mirth and good-humour, which is natural to that place, I shall set it down word for word as it came to me.

prefident and officers for the time being determine, and the sale anuoroas TsoM's

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'HAVING been very well entertained, n the last of your speculations that I have yet leen, by your specimen upon clubs, which I herefore hope you will continue, I shall take he liberty to furnish you with a brief account f fuch a one as, perhaps, you have not feen in Il your travels, unless it was your fortune to ouch upon some of the woody parts of the African continent, in your voyage to or from Grand Cairo. There have arose in this univerity (long fince you left us without faying any hing) feveral of thefe inferior hebdomadal ocieties, as the Punning club, the Witty club, nd amongst the rest, the Handsome club, as a urlesque upon which, a certain merry species, hat feem to have come into the world in maluerade, for fome years last past have associated hemselves together, and assumed the name of he Ugly club. This ill-favoured fraternity con-It of a prefident and twelve fellows; the choice f which is not confined by patent to any partiular foundation, (as St. John's men would have e world believe, and have therefore erected a

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feparate fociety within themselves) but liberty is left to elect from any school in Great Britain, provided the candidates be within the rules of the club, as set forth in a table, intitled, The Act of Deformity. A clause or two of which I shall transmit to you.

I. That no person whatsoever shall be admitted without a visible quearity in his aspect, or peculiar cast of countenance; of which the president and officers for the time being are to determine, and the president to have the casting

voice.

'II. That a fingular regard be had upon examination, to the gibbofity of the gentlemen that offer themselves as founder's kinsmen; or to the obliquity of their figure, in what fort soever.

'III. That if the quantity of any man's note be eminently miscalculated, whether as to length or breadth, he shall have a just pretence to be

elected.

Lastly, That if there shall be two or more competitors for the same vacancy, cateris paribus, he that has the thickest skin to have the

preference.

Every fresh member, upon his first night, is to entertain the company with a dish of confish, and a speech in praise of Æsop; whole portraiture they have in full proportion, or rather disproportion, over the chimney; and their design is, as soon as their funds are sufficient, to purchase the heads of Thersites, Duns Scotts, Scarron, Hudibras, and the old gentleman is Oldham, with all the celebrated ill faces of antiquity, as furniture for the club-room.

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As they have always been professed admirers of the other fex, fo they unanimously declare that they will give all possible encouragement to fuch as will take the benefit of the statute,

though none yet have appeared to do it.

The worthy president, who is their most devoted champion, has lately shewn me two copies of veries composed by a gentleman of his fociety, the first, a congratulatory ode, inscribed to Mrs. Touchwood, upon the loss of her two fore-teeth; the other, a panegyric upon Mrs. Andiron's left shoulder. Mrs. Vizard (he fays) fince the fmall-pox, is grown tolerably ugly, and a top toast in the club, but I never heard him to lavish of his fine things, as upon old Nell Trolt, who constantly officiates at their table; her he even adores and extols as the very counterpart of Mother Shipton, in thort, Nell (fays he) is one of the extraordinary works of nature, but as for complexion, shape, and features, fo valued by others, they are all mere outside and symmetry, which is his aversion. Give me leave to add, that the president is a facetious pleafant gentleman, and never more fo, than when he has got (as he calls them) his dear mummers about him; and he often protests it does him good to meet a fellow with a right genuine grimace in his air (which is fo agreeable in the generality of the French nation); and, as an instance of his fincerity in this particular, he gave me a fight of a lift in his pocket-book of all this class, who for these five years have fallen under his observation, with himself at the head

of them, and in the rear [as one of a promising and improving aspect]

Sir,

Oxford, March 12, 1710. Your obliged and humble fervant, of ALEXANDER CARBUNCE.

Nº 18. Wednefday, March 18,: 1710-11.

— Equitis, quoque jam migravit ab aure voluptas Omnis ad incertos oculos, et gaudia vana.

Hon. 2 Ep. i. 187.

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But now our nobles too are fops and vain, Neglect the fenfe, but love the painted fcene. Casson

It is my design in this paper to deliver down to posterity a faithful account of the Italian opera, and of the gradual progress which it has made upon the English stage; for there is no question but our great grand-children will be very curious to know the reason why their fore-fathers used to sit together like an audience of foreigners in their own country, and to hear whole plays acted before them, in a tongue which they did not understand.

Arfinoe was the first opera that gave us a taste of Italian music. The great success this open met with produced some attempts of forming pieces upon Italian plans, which should give a more natural and reasonable entertainment than

By Steele. See note to No 4, ad finem, on R; and N 7, final note on Steele's fignatures.

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what can be met with in the elaborate trifles of that nation. This alarmed the poetafters and fidlers of the town, who were used to deal in a more ordinary kind of ware; and therefore laid down an established rule, which is received as such to this day. That nothing is capable of being well set to music, that is not nonsense.

This maxim was no sooner received, but we immediately sell to translating the Italian operas; and as there was no great danger of hurting the sense of those extraordinary pieces, our authors would often make words of their own which were entirely foreign to the meaning of the passages they pretended to translate; their chief care being to make the numbers of the English verse answer to those of the Italian, that both of them might go to the same tune. Thus the famous song in Camilla:

which expresses the refentments of an angry lover, was translated into that English lamentation:

And it was pleasant enough to see the most refined persons of the British nation dying away and languishing to notes that were filled with a spirit of rage and indignation. It happened

Barbara fi t'intendo,' &c.

Barbarous woman, yes, I know your meaning,

^{&#}x27; Frail are a lover's hopes,' &c.

[&]quot; See No 15, note ad finem.

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also very frequently, where the sense was rightly translated, the necessary transposition of words, which were drawn out of the phrase of one tongue into that of another, made the music appear very absurd in one tongue that was very natural in the other. I remember an Italian verse that ran thus, word for word:

And turn'd my rage into pity; id a borntoi

which the English for rhyme sake translated,

And into pity turn'd my rage.

By this means the foft notes that were adapted to pity in the Italian, fell upon the word rage in the English; and the angry sounds that were turned to rage in the original, were made to express pity in the translation. It oftentimes happened likewise, that the finest notes in the air fell upon the most insignificant words in the sentence. I have known the word and pursued through the whole gamut, have been entertained with many a melodious the, and have heard the most beautiful graces, quavers, and divisions bestowed upon then, for, and from; to the eternal honour of our English particles.

The next step to our refinement, was the introducing of Italian actors into our opera; who sung their parts in their own language, at the same time that our countrymen performed theirs in our native tongue. The king or hero of the play generally spoke in Italian, and his slaves answered him in English. The lover frequently

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language.'

made his court, and gained the heart of his princess, in a language which she did not understand. One would have thought it very difficult to have carried on dialogues after this manner without an interpreter between the persons that conversed together; but this was the state of the English stage for about three years.

At length the audience grew tired of understanding half the opera; and therefore to ease themselves entirely of the fatigue of thinking, have fo ordered it at prefent, that the whole opera is performed in an unknown tongue. We no longer understand the language of our own stage; infomuch that I have often been afraid, when I have feen our Italian performers chartering in the vehemence of action, that they have been calling us names, and abusing us among themselves; but I hope, since we do put fuch an entire confidence in them, they will not talk against us before our faces, though they may do it with the same safety as if it were behind our backs. In the mean time, I cannot forbear thinking how naturally an historian who writes two or three hundred years hence, and does not know the tafte of his wife forefathers, will make the following reflections: 'In the beginning of the eighteenth century, the Italian tongue was fo well understood in England, that operas were acted on the public stage in that

One scarce knows how to be serious in the confutation of an absurdity that shews itself at the first sight. It does not want any great measure of sense to see the ridicule of this monstrous

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practice; but what makes it the more aftenishing, it is not the taste of the rabble, but of persons of the greatest politeness, which has established it.

If the Italians have a genius for music above the English, the English have a genius for other performances of a much higher nature, and capable of giving the mind a much nobler entertainment. Would one think it was possible (at a time when an author lived that was able to write the Phædra and Hippolitus) for a people to be so stupidly fond of the Italian opera, as scarce to give a third day's hearing to that admirable tragedy? Music is certainly a very agreeable entertainment: but if it would take the entire possession of our ears, if it would make us incapable of hearing fenfe, if it would exclude arts that have a much greater tendency to the refinement of human nature; I must confess I would allow it no better quarter than Plato has done, who banishes it out of his common wealth.

At prefent our notions of music are so very uncertain, that we do not know what it is we like; only, in general, we are transported with any thing that is not English: so it be of a foreign growth, let it be Italian, French, or High Dutch, it is the same thing. In short, our English music is quite rooted out, and nothing yet planted is its stead.

When a royal palace is burnt to the ground, every man is at liberty to present his plan for new one; and though it be but indifferently put together, it may furnish several hints that may

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be of use to a good architect. I shall take the same liberty in a following paper, of giving my opinion upon the subject of music, which I shall lay down only in a problematical manner, to be considered by those who are masters in the art.

Nº 19. Thursday, March 22, 1710-11,

out of authors upon this miferable affect,

Di bene fecerunt, inopis me quodque pufilli Finzerunt animi, naro et perpauca loquentis.

HOR. 1 Sut, iv. 17.

Thank heaven that made me of an humble mind; to

OBSERVING one person behold another, who was an utter stranger to him, with a cast of his eye, which, methought, expressed an emotion of heart very different from what could be raifed by an object to agreeable as the gentleman he looked at, I began to confider, not without some fecret forrow, the condition of an envious man. Some have fancied that envy has a certain magical force in it, and that the eyes of the envious have by their fascination blasted the Sir Francis Bacon enjoyments of the happy, lays, some have been so curious as to remark the times and feafons when the stroke of an envious eye is most effectually pernicious, and have observed that it has been when the person envied has been in any circumstance of

By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelsea. See final note to No 7.

glory and triumph. At fuch a time the mind of the prosperous man goes, as it were, abroad, among things without him, and is more exposed to the malignity. But I shall not dwell upon speculations so abstracted as this, or repeat the many excellent things which one might collect out of authors upon this miserable affection; but keeping in the road of common life, confider the envious man with relation to these three heads, his pains, his reliefs, and his

happiness. They succeed an amount survey seed of The envious man is in pain upon all occasions which ought to give him pleasure. The relish of his life is inverted; and the objects which administer the highest satisfaction to those who are exempt from this passion, give the quickest pangs to persons who are subject to it. All the perfections of their fellow-creatures are odious. Youth, beauty, valour, and wisdom are provocations of their displeasure. What a wretched and apostate state is this! to be offended with excellence, and to hate a man because we approve him! The condition of the envious man is the most emphatically miserable; he is not only incapable of rejoicing in another's merit or fuccess, but lives in a world wherein all mankind are in a plot against his quiet, by studying their own happiness and advantage. Will Prosperk is an honest tale-bearer, he makes it his business to join in conversation with envious men. He points to fuch an handsome young fellow, and whispers that he

Last additor deel See Spect. Nº 20.

is fecretly married to a great fortune. When they doubt, he adds circumstances to prove it; and never fails to aggravate their diffress, by affuring them, that, to his knowledge, he has an uncle will leave him fome thousands. Will has many arts of this kind to torture this fort of temper, and delights in it. When he finds them change colour, and fay faintly they wish fuch a piece of news is true, he has the malice to speak some good or other of every man of their acquaintance. Goog sand all soliding and staring

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The reliefs of the envious man are those little blemishes and imperfections that discover themselves in an illustrious character. It is a matter of great confolation to an envious person, when a man of known honour does a thing unworthy himfelf, or when any action which was well executed, upon better information appears fo altered in its circumstances, that the same of it is divided among many, instead of being attributed to one. This is a fecret fatisfaction to these malignants; for the person whom they before could not but admire, they fancy is nearer their own condition as foon as his merit is shared among others. I remember fome years ago there came out an excellent poem without the name of the author. The little wits, who were incapable of writing it, began to pull in pieces the supposed writer. When that would not do, they took great pains to suppress the opinion that it was his. That again failed. The next refuge was to fay it was overlooked by one man, and many pages wholly written by another. An honest fellow who sat among a cluster of them

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in debate on this subject, cried out, Gentlemen, if you are fure none of you yourselves had a hand in it, you are but where you were, whoever writ it.' But the most usual succour to the envious, in cases of nameless merit in this kind, is to keep the property, if possible, unfixed, and by that means to hinder the reputation of it from falling upon any particular person. You see an envious man clear up his countenance, if in the relation of any man's great happiness in one point, you mention his uneafiness in another. When he hears such a one is very rich he turns pale, but recovers when you add that he has many children. In a word, the only fure way to an envious man's favour, is not to deferve it. ab money award to man

But if we consider the envious man in delight, it is like reading of the seat of a giant in a romance; the magnificence of his house consists in the many limbs of men whom he has slain. If any who promised themselves success in any uncommon undertaking miscarry in the attempt, or he that aimed at what would have been useful and laudable, meets with contempt and derision, the envious man, under the colour of hating vain-glory, can smile with an inward wantonness of heart at the ill effect it may have upon an honest ambition for the future.

Having thoroughly confidered the nature of this passion, I have made it my study how to avoid the envy that may accrue to me from these my speculations; and if I am not mistaken in myself, I think I have a genius to escape it. Upon hearing in a coffee-house one

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papers commended, I immediately apprehended the envy that would fpring from that applause; and therefore gave a description of my face the next day; being refolved, as I grow in reputation for wit, to refign my pretensions to beauty. This, I hope, may give fome eafe to those unhappy gentlemen who do me the honour to torment themselves upon the account of this my paper. As their case is very deplorable, and deferves compassion, I shall fometimes be dull, in pity to them, and will from time to time administer confolations to them by further discoveries of my person. In the mean while, if any one fays the Spectator has wit, it may be fome relief to them to think that he does not shew it in company. And if any one praises his morality, they may comfort themselves by confidering that his face is none of the longest.

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This fince the Speckarot appeared,

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with their impertingnt eves. (Spectators

^{**} The Flint Glass-house in White-friers having lest of work, there is a good quantity of all forts of drinking-glasses, decanters, crewets, and other forts both fine and ordinary glass to be fold there. The house, &c. to be let to any other business but no more for a glass-house. Spect. in folio. See No 509, and note.

No 324, note ad finem, on Steele's editorial fignature, &c.

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Nº 20. Friday, March 23, 1710-11.

of my papers commended, I infiniciately

- Кілоς динат' їхич. — Ном. Il. i. 225. Thou dog in forehead. Pope

Among the other hardy undertakings which I have proposed to myself, that of the correction of impudence is what I have very much at heart. This in a particular manner is my province as Spectator; for it is generally an offence committed by the eyes, and that against such as the offenders would perhaps never have an opportunity of injuring any other way. The following letter is a complaint of a young lady, who fets forth a trespass of this kind, with that command of herfelf as befits beauty and innocence, and yet with fo much spirit as fufficiently expresses her indignation. The whole transaction is performed with the eyes; and the crime is no less than employing them in fuch a manner, as to divert the eyes of others from the best use they can make of them, even looking up to heaven:

^{&#}x27;THERE never was (I believe) an acceptable man but had fome aukward imitators. Ever fince the Spectator appeared, have I remarked a kind of men, whom I choose to call Starers; that without any regard to time, place, or modesty, disturb a large company with their impertinent eyes. Spectators make

up a proper affembly for a puppet-show or a bear-garden; but devout supplicants and attentive hearers, are the audience one ought to expect in churches. I am, fir, member of a fmall pious congregation near one of the north gates of this city; much the greater part of us indeed are females, and used to behave ourselves in a regular attentive manner, till very lately one whole ifle has been disturbed by one of hele monstrous starers; he is the head taller than any one in the church; but for the greater dvantage of exposing himself, stands upon a haffock, and commands the whole congregation, to the great annoyance of the devoutest part of he auditory; for what with blushing, confuion, and vexation, we can neither mind the prayers nor fermon. Your animadversion upon his infolence would be a great favour to,

Your most humble servant,

S. C.

I have frequently seen of this fort of fellows, and do think there cannot be a greater aggravation of an offence, than that it is committed where the criminal is protected by the sacredes of the place which he violates. Many effections of this fort might be very justly made pon this fort of behaviour, but a starer is not sually a person to be convinced by the reason the thing; and a fellow that is capable of newing an impudent front before a whole conregation, and can bear being a public spectate, is not so easily rebuked as to amend by Vol. I.

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admonitions. If, therefore, my correspondent does not inform me, that within feven days after this date the barbarian does not at least stand upon his own legs only, without an eminence my friend Will Prosper has promised to take an haffock opposite to him, and stare against him in defence of the ladies. I have given him directions, according to the most exact rules of optics, to place himfelf in fuch a manner, the he shall meet his eyes wherever he throws them I have hopes, that when Will confronts him and all the ladies, in whose behalf he engage him, cast kind looks and wishes of success their champion, he will have some shame, and feel a little of the pain he has fo often put other

to, of being out of countenance.

It has, indeed, been time out of mind gene rally remarked, and as often lamented, that this family of Starers have infested public assemblies I know no other way to obviate fo great an evil except, in the case of fixing their eyes upo women, fome male friend will take the part of fuch as are under the oppression of impudent and encounter the eyes of the Starers where they meet them. While we fuffer our wome to be thus impudently attacked, they have defence, but in the end to cast yielding gland at the Starers. In this cafe, a man who has fense of shame, has the same advantage of his mistress, as he who has no regard for own life has over his advertary. While generality of the world are fettered by rull

[&]quot; See Speck. No 19. W. Prosper, an honest tale-bas

and move by proper and just methods, he who has no respect to any of them, carries away the reward due to that propriety of behaviour. with no other merit, but that of having neglected it for to account for it before I

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I take an impudent fellow to be a fort of outlaw in good-breeding, and therefore what is faid of him no nation or person can be concerned for. For this reason one may be free upon him. I have put myfelf to great pains in confidering this prevailing quality which we call impudence, and have taken notice that it exerts itself in a different manner, according to the different foils wherein fuch fubjects of these dominions, is are mafters of it, were born. Impudence n an Englishman is fullen and infolent; in a cotchman it is untractable and rapacious; in an rishman absurd and fawning: as the course of he world now runs, the impudent Englishman chaves like a furly landlord, the acot like an Il-received gueft, and the Irifhman like a ranger, who knows he is not welcome. There feldom any thing entertaining either in the mpudence of a South or North Britan; but that f an Irifhman is always comic. A true and enuine impudence is ever the effect of ignoince without the least sense of it. The best nd most successful starers now in this town, e of that nation; they have usually the advange of the stature mentioned in the above letter my correspondent, and generally take their ands in the eye of women of fortune; infouch that I have known one of them, three onths after he came from plough, with a tole-

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rable good air, lead out a woman from a play which one of our own breed, after four year at Oxford and two at the Temple, would have been afraid to look at.

I cannot tell how to account for it, but their people have usually the preference to our own fools, in the opinion of the fillier part of woman-kind. Perhaps it is that an English coxcomb is feldom so obsequious as an Irish one; and when the design of pleasing is visible, an absurdity in the way toward it, is easily forgiven.

But those who are downright impudent, and go on without reflection that they are fuch, an more to be tolerated, than a fet of fellow among us who profess impudence with an a of humour, and think to carry off the mot inexcusable of all faults in the world, with m other apology than faying in a gay tone, I pu an impudent face upon the matter.' No; m man shall be allowed the advantages of impu dence, who is conscious that he is such. he knows he is impudent, he may as well otherwise; and it shall be expected that blush, when he fees he makes another do For nothing can atone for the want of modely without which beauty is ungraceful, and Le without the least least of detestable. most successful flavors now in

my conceptant, and generally take their

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Nº 21. Saturday, March 21, 1710-11.

the body of the daw is toolers ancient

___Locus est et pluribus umbris. HOR. 1 Ep. v. 28.

There's room enough, and each may bring his friend.

I AM fometimes very much troubled, when I reflect upon the three great professions of divinity, law, and physic; how they are each of them overburdened with practitioners, and filled with multitudes of ingenious gentlemen that starve one another.

We may divide the clergy into generals, field officers, and fubalterns. Among the first we may reckon bishops, deans, and arch-deacons. Among the fecond are doctors of divinity, prebendaries, and all that wear scarfs. The rest are comprehended under the fubalterns. for the first class, our constitution preserves it from any redundancy of incumbents, notwithtanding competitors are numberless. Upon a trict calculation, it is found that there has been a great exceeding of late years in the fecond division, several brevets having been granted for the converting of fubalterns into carf-officers; in so much, that within my memory the price of lutestring is raised above wo-pence in a yard. As for the subalterns, hey are not to be numbered. Should our clergy once enter into the corrupt practice of the laity, y the splitting of their freeholds, they would be ble to carry most of the elections in England.

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The body of the law is no less incumbered with superfluous members, that are like Virgil's army, which he tells us was so crowded, many of them had not room to use their weapons. This prodigious society of men may be divided into the litigious, and peaceable. Under the first are comprehended all those who are carried down in coach-fulls to Westminster-hall, every morning in term time. Martial's description of this species of lawyers is full of humour:

Iras et verba locant.

that are more or less passionate according as they are paid for it, and allow their client a quantity of wrath proportionable to the see which they receive from him. I must, however, observe to the reader, that above three parts of those whom I reckon among the litigious are such as are only quarrelsome in their hearts, and have no opportunity of shewing their passion at the bar. Nevertheless as they do not know what strifes may arise, they appear at the hall every day, that they may shew themselves in a readiness to enter the lists, whenever there shall be occasion for them.

The peaceable lawyers are, in the first place, many of the benchers of the several inns of court, who seem to be the dignitaries of the law, and are endowed with those qualifications of mind that accomplish a man rather for a ruler than a pleader. These men live peaceably in their habitations, eating once a day, and dance

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respective societies.

Another numberless branch of peaceable lawyers, are those young men who, being placed at the inns of court in order to study the laws of their country, frequent the play-house more than Westminster-hall, and are seen in all public assemblies, except in a court of justice. I shall say nothing of those silent and busy multitudes that are employed within doors in the drawing up of writings and conveyances; nor of those greater numbers that palliate their want of business with a pretence to such chamber

practice.

If, in the third place, we look into the profession of physic, we shall find a most formids. ble body of men. The fight of them is enough to make a man ferious, for we may lay it down as a maxim, that when a nation abounds in Physicians, it grows thin of people. Sir William Temple is very much puzzled to find out a reason why the Northern Hive, as he calls it, does not fend out fuch prodigious fwarms, and over-run the world with Goths and Vandals, as it did formerly; but had that excellent author observed that there were no students in physic among the subjects of Thor and Woden, and that this science very much flourishes in the north at prefent, he might have found a better folution for this difficulty than any of those he has made use of. This body of men in our own country, may be described like the British army

[&]quot; See Dugdale's Origines Juridiciales.

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in Cæsar's time. Some of them slay in chariots, and some on foot. If the infantry do less execution than the charioteers, it is because they cannot be carried so soon into all quarters of the town, and dispatch so much business in so short a time. Besides this body of regular troops, there are stragglers, who without being duly listed and enrolled, do infinite mischief to those who are so unlucky as to fall into their hands.

There are, besides the abovementioned, innumerable retainers to physic, who for want of other patients, amuse themselves with the stifling of cats in an air-pump, cutting up dogs alive, or impaling of insects upon the point of a needle for microscopical observations; besides those that are employed in the gathering of weeds, and the chase of butterslies: not to mention the cockleshell-merchants, and spider-

catchers.

When I consider how each of these professions are crowded with multitudes that seek their livelihood in them, and how many men of merit there are in each of them, who may be rather said to be of the science, than the profession: I very much wonder at the humour of parents, who will not rather choose to place their sons in a way of life where an honest industry cannot but thrive, than in stations where the greatest probity, learning, and good sense may miscarry. How many men are country-curates, that might have made themselves aldermen of London, by a right improvement of a smaller sum of money than what is usually laid out upon a learned education? A sober

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frugal person, of slender parts and a slow apprehension, might have thrived in trade, though he starves upon physic; as a man would be well enough pleased to buy silks of one, whom he would not venture to seel his pulse. Vagellius is careful, studious, and obliging, but withal a little thick-skulled; he has not a single client, but might have had abundance of customers. The misfortune is, that parents take a liking to a particular profession, and therefore desire their sons may be of it: whereas, in so great an affair of life, they should consider the genius and abilities of their children, more than their own inclinations.

It is the great advantage of a trading nation, that there are very few in it so dull and heavy, who may not be placed in stations of life, which may give them an opportunity of making their fortunes. A well-regulated commerce is not, like law, physic, or divinity, to be overstocked with hands; but on the contrary flourishes by multitudes, and gives employment to all its professors. Fleets of merchant-men are so many squadrons of floating shops, that vend our wares and manufactures in all the markets of the world, and find out chapmen under both the tropics.

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P By Addison, who defires his readers to compare with this, what is said in N° 108, ad finem. See N° 7, final note on Addison's fignatures.

Nº 22. Monday, March 26, 1711.

Quodeunque oftendis mihi fic, incredulus odi.
Hon. Ars Poet. ver. 188.

Whatever contradicts my fenfe
I hate to fee, and never can believe. ROSCONMON,

word Spectator being most usually understood as one of the audience at public representations in our theatres, I feldom fail of many letters relating to plays and operas. indeed there are fuch monstrous things done in both, that if one had not been an eye-witness of them, one could not believe that fuch matters had really been exhibited. There is very little which concerns human life, or is a picture of nature, that is regarded by the greater part of the company. The understanding is dismissed from Our mirth is the laughter our entertainments. of fools, and our admiration the wonder of idiots; elfe fuch improbable, monstrous, and incoherent dreams could not go off as they do, not only without the utmost scorn and contempt, but even with the loudest applause and approbation. But the letters of my correspondents will reprefent this affair in a more lively manner than any discourse of my own; I shall therefore give them to my reader with only this preparation, that they all come from players, and that the business of playing is now so managed that you are not to be furprifed when I fay one or two of them are rational, others fensitive and vegetative actors, and others wholly inanimate. I shall not place these as I have named them, but

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Mr. Spectator,

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'Your having been so humble as to take notice of the epiftles of other animals, emboldens me, who am the wild boar that was killed by Mrs. Tofts, to represent to you, that I think I was hardly used in not having the part of the lion in Hydaspes given to me. It would have been but a natural step for me to have personated that noble creature, after having behaved myself to fatisfaction in the part above mentioned. That of a lion is too great a character for one that never trod the stage before but upon two legs. As for the little refistance which I made, I hope it may be excused, when it is confidered that the dart was thrown at me by so fair a hand. I must confess I had but just put on my brutality; and Camilla's charms were fuch, that beholding her erect mien, hearing her charming voice, and astonished with her graceful motion, I could not keep up to my assumed fierceness, but died like a man.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble admirer, THOMAS PRONE.

' Mr. SPECTATOR,

This is to let you understand, that the playhouse is a representation of the world in nothing so much as in this particular, that no one rises in it according to his merit. I have acted several parts of household-stuff with

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great applause for many years: I am one of the men in the hangings in The Emperor of the Moon; I have twice performed the third chair in an English opera; and have rehearsed the pump in The Fortune-Hunters. I am now grown old, and hope you will recommend me so effectually, as that I may say something before I go off the stage: in which you will do a great act of charity to

Your most humble servant, WILLIAM SCRENE.

Mr. Spectator, he may be the boweled

has writ to you, and defired to be raised from dumb and still parts; I desire, if you give him motion or speech, that you would advance me in my way, and let me keep on in what I humbly presume I am a master, to wit, in representing human and still life together. I have several times acted one of the finest slower-pots in the same opera wherein Mr. Screne is a chair; therefore upon his promotion, request that I may succeed him in the hangings, with my hand in the orange-trees.

Your humble fervant, RALPH SIMPLE.

'I saw your friend the Templar this evening in the pit, and thought he looked very little pleased with the representation of the mad scene of The Pilgrim. I wish, sir, you would do us the favour to animadvert frequently upon

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the false taste the town is in, with relation to plays as well as operas. It certainly requires a degree of understanding to play justly; but such is our condition, that we are to suspend our reason to perform our parts. As to scenes of madnefs, you know, fir, there are noble instances of this kind in Shakespeare; but then it is the disturbance of a noble mind, from generous and humane refentments. It is like that grief which we have for the decease of our friends. It is no diminution, but a recommendation of human nature, that in fuch incidents, passion gets the better of reason; and all we can think to comfort ourselves, is impotent against half what we feel. I will not mention that we had an idiot in the scene, and all the sense it is represented to have, is that of luft. As for myfelf, who have long taken pains in personating the passions, I have to-night acted only an appetite. The part I played is Thirst, but it is represented as written rather by a drayman than a poet. I come in with a tub about me, that tub hung with quart pots, with a full gallon at my mouth. I am ashamed to tell you that I pleased very much, and this was introduced as a madness; but fure it was not human madness, for a mule or an ass may have been as dry as ever I was in my life.

> I am, Sir, Your most obedient and humble servant.

^{&#}x27; From the Savoy in the Strand.

^{&#}x27;Mr. Spectator dimos cid as all bates and the 'Ir you can read it with dry eyes, I give you this trouble to acquaint you, that I am

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am the first prince that dated from this palace since John of Gaunt. Such is the uncertainty of all human greatness, that I who lately never moved without a guard, am now pressed as a common soldier, and am to sail with the first sair wind against my brother Lewis of France. It is a very hard thing to put off a character which one has appeared in with applause. This I experienced since the loss of my diadem; for upon quarrelling with another recruit, I spoke my indignation out of my part in recitative;

"——Most audacious slave,
Dar'st thou an angry monarch's fury brave?"

The words were no fooner out of my mouth, when a ferjeant knocked me down, and afked me if I had a mind to mutiny, in talking things nobody understood. You fee, fir, my unhappy circumstances; and if by your mediation you can procure a subsidy for a prince (who never failed to make all that beheld him merry at his appearance) you will merit the thanks of Your friend,

and and a same The King of LATIUM!

ADVERTISEMENT.

For the good of the public.

Within two doors of the Masquerade lives an eminent Italian chirurgeon, arrived from the carnival at Venice, of great experience in private cures. Accommodations are provided, and persons admitted in their masquing habits.

He has cured fince his coming hither, in less than a fortnight, four scaramouches, a mountebank doctor, two Turkish bassas, three nuns, and a morris dancer.

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Nº 23. Tuesday, March 27, 1711.

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Savit atrox Volfcens, nec teli conspicit usquam worthend Auctorem, nec quò se ardens immittere possitionalistica-lli

VIRG. An. 13, 490,

Pierce Volfcens foams with rage, and gazing round.

Defcry'd not him who gave the fatal wound;

Nor knew to fix revenge.

DRYDEN.

THERE is nothing that more betrays a bale ungenerous spirit, than the giving of secret stabs to a man's reputation; lampoons and satires,

N. B. Any person may agree by the great, and be kept in repair by the year. The doctor draws teeth without pulling off your masque.

See Camilla, an opera, 4to. 1706 and 1709.

By Steele. See final note to N° 5, and N° 324, note
ad finem, on fignature T.

Knowledge, part i. Wherein the chief causes of error and difficulty in the sciences, with the grounds of scepticism, atheism, and irreligion, are enquised into. By George Berkeley, M. A. fellow of Trinity college, Dublin. Spects in folio, N° 20. See Guardian, Bp. Berkeley's papers, passim.

* The following endorlement at the top of this paper, No. 23, is in a fet of the Spectator, in 12mo. of the edition in 1712, which contains fome MS. notes by a Spanish merchant, who lived at the time of the original publication:

'The character of Dr. Swift.'

This was Mr. Blundel's opinion, and whether it was well-grounded, ill-grounded, or ungrounded, probably he was not fingular in the thought. The intimacy between Swift, Steele, and Addison was now over; and that they were about this

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that are written with wit and spirit, are like poisoned darts, which not only inflict a wound, but make it incurable. For this reason I am very much troubled when I fee the talents of humour and ridicule in the possession of an ill-natured man. There cannot be a greater gratification to a barbarous and inhuman wit. than to stir up forrow in the heart of a private person, to raise uneasiness among near relations, and to expose whole families to derision, at the fame time that he remains unfeen and undifco-If, besides the accomplishments of being witty and ill-natured, a man is vicious into the bargain, he is one of the most mischievous creatures that can enter into a civil fociety. His fatire will then chiefly fall upon those who ought to be the most exempt from it. Virtue, merit, and every thing that is praife-worthy, will be made the subject of ridicule and buffoonery. It is impossible to enumerate the evils which arise from these arrows that fly in the dark, and I know no other excuse that is or can be made for them, than that the wounds they give are only imaginary, and produce nothing more than a fecret shame or forrow in the mind of the fuffering person. It must indeed be confessed, that a lampoon or a satire do not carry in them robbery or murder; but at the same time how many are there that would not rather lose a confiderable fum of money, or even life

March 16, 1710-11. See Swift's Works, edit. cr. 8vo. vol. xxii. p. 188. See N° 509, Blundel's MS. note: 4 passm.

Nº 23.

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derifion? and in this case a man should consider, that an injury is not to be measured by the notions of him that gives, but of him that receives it.

Those who can put the best countenance upon the outrages of this nature which are offered them, are not without their fecret anguish. I have often observed a passage in Socrates's behaviour at his death, in a light wherein none of the critics have confidered it. That excellent man entertaining his friends, a little before he drank the bowl of poison, with a discourse on the immortality of the foul, at his entering upon it, fays, that he does not believe any the most comic genius can censure him for talking upon fuch a subject at such a time. This passage, I think, evidently glances upon Aristophanes, who writ a comedy on purpose to ridicule the discourses of that divine philosopher. It has been observed by many writers, that Socrates was fo little moved at this piece of buffoonery, that he was feveral times present at its being acted upon the Rage, and never expressed the least refentment of it. But with submission, I think the remark I have here made shews us, that this unworthy treatment made an impression upon his mind, though he had been too wife to of the damentimes to difable the fat it revolid

When Julius Cæfar was lampooned by Catulus, he invited him to supper, and treated him with such a generous civility, that he made the poet his friend ever after. Cardinal Mazarine gave the same kind of treatment to the learned Vol. I.

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Quillet who had reflected upon his eminence in a famous Latin poem. The cardinal fent for him, and after some kind expostulations upon what he had written, assured him of his esteem, and dismissed him with a promise of the next good abbey that should fall, which he accordingly conferred upon him in a few months after. This had so good an effect upon the author, that he dedicated the second existion of his book to the cardinal, after having expunged the passages which had given him offence.

Sextus Quintus was not of to generous and forgiving a temper. Upon his being made pope, the statue of Pasquin was one night dressed in a very dirty thirt, with an excule written under it, that he was forced to wear foul linen, because his laundress was made a princess This was a reflection upon the pope's fiften who, before the promotion of her brother, was in those mean circumstances that Pasquin reprefented her. As this pasquinade made a great noise in Rome, the pope offered a confiderable him of money to any person that thouse discover the author of it. The author relying upon his holine's's generofity, as also on some private overtures which he had received from him made the discovery himself; upon which the pope gave him the reward he had promited, but at the fame time, to disable the satisfit for the future, ordered his tongue to be cut out, and both his hands to be chopped off. Aretine !! with fuch argenorous circlity athorous made the

See his Letters, b. vis fol. 145. lo haid outst oil ave.

Nº 27.

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the kings of Europe were his tributaries. Nay, there is a letter of his extant, in which he makes his boafts that he laid the Sophi of Persia under contribution.

Though in the various examples which I have here drawn together, thefe feveral great men behaved themselves very differently towards the wits of the age who had reproached them; they all of them plainly shewed that they were very fensible of their reproaches, and confequently that they received them as very great injuries. For my own part, I would never trust a man that I thought was capable of giving thefe fecret wounds; and cannot but think that he would hurt the person, whose reputation he thus affaults, in his body or in his fortune, could he do it with the same security. There is, indeed, fomething very barbarous and inhuman in the ordinary scribblers of lampouns. An innocent young lady shall be expeled for an unhappy feature. A father of a family turned to ridicule, for forme domestic calamity. A wife be made uneasy all her life for a misinterpreted word or action. Nay, a good, a temperate, and a just man, shall be put out of countenance by the representation of those qualities that should d him honour. So pernicious a thing is wit, when it is not tempered with virtue and humanity

I have indeed heard of heedless inconsiderate writers, that without any malice have sacrificed the reputation of their friends and acquaintance, to a certain levity of temper, and a filly ambition, of distinguishing themselves by a spirit of

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COSTW INCHES PROBLEM

raillery and fatire: as if it were not infinitely more honourable to be a good-natured man, than a wit. Where there is this little petulant humour in an author, he is often very mifchievous without defigning to be fo. For which reason I always lay it down as a rule, that an indifcreet man is more hurtful than an ill-natured one; for as the latter will only attack his enemies, and those he wishes ill to; the other injures indifferently both friends and foes. I cannot forbear, on this occasion, transcribing a fable out of fir Roger l'Estrange, which accidentally lies before me. 'A company of waggish boys were watching of frogs at the fide of a pond, and still as any of them put up their heads, they would be pelting them down again with stones. "Children," fays one of the frogs, " you never confider, that though this may be play to you, it is death to us." * " Trans guide more policy

As this week is in a manner fet apart and dedicated to ferious thoughts, I shall indulge myself in such speculations as may not be altogether unsuitable to the season; and in the mean time, as the settling in ourselves a charitable frame of mind, is a work very proper for the time, I have in this paper endeavoured to expose that particular breach of charity, which has been generally overlooked by divines, because they are but sew who can be guilty of it.

'The week before Easter.

". Just published, Æsop Naturalized : being a collection

By Addison, dated, it seems from Chelsea. See final note to N° 7, on Addison's signatures.

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Nº 24. Wednesday, March 28, 1711.

Accurrit quidam notus mihi nomine tantum;
Arreptaque manu, Quid agis dulcissime rerum?
Hon. 1 Sat. ix. 3.

though the lober centleman himfelt it

Comes up a fop (I knew him but by fame)

And feiz'd my hand, and called me by name

My dear!—how doft?

THERE are in this town a great number of infignificant people, who are by no means fit for the better fort of conversation, and yet have an impertinent ambition of appearing with those to whom they are not welcome. If you walk in the Park, one of them will certainly join with you, though you are in company with ladies; if you drink a bottle, they will find your haunts. What makes fuch fellows the more burdenfome is, that they neither offend or please so far as to be taken notice of for either. It is, I prefume, for this reason, that my correspondents are willing by my means to be rid of them. The two following letters are writ by perfons who fuffer by fuch impertinence. A worthy old bachelor, who fets in for a dofe of claret every night at fuch an hour, is tealed by a fwarm of them; who, because they are fure of room and good fire, have taken it in their heads to keep a fort of club in his company;

of Fables, from Æsop, Lockman, &c. The third edition, with above 50 New fables, 8vo. printed for D. Midwinter, at the Three Crowns, St. Paul's church-yard, Spect. in solio.

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though the fober gentleman himself is an utter enemy to such meetings.

' Mr. SPECTATOR,

THE aversion I for some years have had to clubs in general, gave me a persed relish for your speculation on that subject; but I have since been extremely mortissed, by the malicious world's ranking me amongst the supporters of such impertinent assemblies. I beg leave to state my case fairly; and that done, I shall expect redress from your judicious

pen.

I am, fir, a bachelor of fome standing, and a traveller; my bufiness, to confult my own humour, which I gratify without controlling other people's: I have a room and a whole be to myfelf; and I have a dog, a fiddle, and gun, they please me, and injure no creatur alive. My chief meal is a supper, which always make at a tavern. I am constant to # hour, and not ill-humoured; for which reason, though I invite nobody, I have no fooner supped, than I have a crowd about me of that for of good company that know not whither elf to go. It is true every man pays his there yet as they are intruders, I have an undoubted right to be the only speaker, or at least the loudest; which I maintain, and that to the grat emolument of my audience. I fometimes tel them their own in pretty free language; and fometimes divert them with merry tales, accord-

[&]quot;See Spect. Nº 9; Nº 474, &c.

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ing as I am in humour. I am one of those who live in taverns to a great age, by a fort of regular intemperance; I never go to bed drunk; but always flustered; I wear away very gently; am apt to be peevish, but never angry. Mr. Spectator, if you have kept various company, you know there is in every tavern in town fome old humourist or other, who is master of the house as much as he that keeps it: The drawers are all in awe of him; and all the customers who frequent his company, yield him a fort of comical obedience. I do not know but I may be fuch a fellow as this myfelf. But I appeal to you, whether this is to be called a club, because so many impertinents will break in upon me, and come without appointment? Clinch of Barnet, has a nightly meeting, and shows to every one that will come in and pay, but then he is the only actor. Why should people miscal things? If his is allowed to be a confort, why may not mine be a lecture? However, fir, I fubmit it to you, and am, you have a wall

Your most obedient, &c.
THOMAS KIMBOW.

Good Str.

You and I were pressed against each other last winter in a crowd, in which uneasy posture we suffered together for almost

^{*} See N° 31, note on the diversion he exhibited, constantly advertised under the name of a consort; not a concert.

half an hour. I thank you for all your civilities ever fince, in being of my acquaintance wherever you meet me. But the other day you pulled off your hat to me in the Park, when I was walking with my mistress. She did not like your air, and said she wondered what strange fellows I was acquainted with. Dear sir, consider it is as much as my life is worth, if she should think we were intimate, therefore I earnestly intreat you for the suture to take no manner of notice of,

Your obliged humble fervant, was a Will Fashion.

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because so many impertenents will break to upon A like impertinence is also very troublesome to the superior and more intelligent part of the fair fex. It is, it feems, a great inconvenience, that those of the meanest capacities will pretend to make visits, though indeed they are qualified rather to add to the furniture of the house (by filling an empty chair) than to the conversation they come into when they visit. A friend of mine hopes for redrefs in this cafe, by the publication of her letter in my paper; which the thinks those she would be rid of will take to themselves. It seems to be written with an eye to one of those pert, giddy, unthinking girls, who upon the recommendation only of an agreeable person, and a fashionable air, take themselves to be upon a level with women of the greatest merit:

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yer P. S. Istubskribe mytalf by the name of days keep, that my supernumera, MAGAM ?...

' I TAKE this way to acquaint you with what common rules and forms would never permit me to tell you otherwise; to wit, that you and I, though equals in quality and fortune, are by no means fultable companions. You are, it is true, very pretty, can dance, and make a very good figure in a public affembly; but alas, madam, you must go no further; distance and silence are your best recommendations; therefore let me beg of you never to make me any more vifits. You come in a literal sense to see one, for you have nothing to fay. I do not fay this, that I would by any means lose your acquaintance; but I would keep it up with the strictest forms of goodbreeding. Let us pay visits, but never see one another. If you will be so good as to deny yourfelf always to me, I shall return the obligation by giving the fame orders to my fervants. When accident makes us meet at a third place, we may mutually lament the misfortune of never finding one another at home, go in the same party to a benefit-play, and smile at each other, and put down glaffes as we pass in our coaches. Thus we may enjoy as much of each other's friendship as we are capable of a for there are some people who are to be known only by fight, with which fort of friendship I hope you will always honour,

Your most obedient humble servant,

MARY TUESDAY.

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P. S. I subscribe myself by the name of the day I keep, that my supernumerary friends may know who I am.

ADVERTISEMENT

To prevent all mistakes that may happen among gentlemen of the other end of the town, who come but once a week to St. James's coffee-house, either by miscalling the servant, or requiring fuch things from them as are not properly within their respective provinces; this is to give notice, that Kidney, keeper of the book-debts of the outlying customers, and observer of those who go off without paying, having religied that employment, is succeeded by John Sowton; to whole place of enterer of messages and first cosses-grinder, William Bird is promoted; and Samuel Burdock comes as thoe-clean in the room of the faid Bird .

Thursday, March 29, 1711.

33347 5 Egrescitque medendo. VIRG. En. xii. f.

henr uno ambris avat

And lickens by the very means of health.

stion by civing the firese order THE following letter will explain itself, and heeds no apology.

Strained bas word amount stor vimplered

I AM one of that fickly tribe who are commonly known by the name of Valetudinarians; and do confess to you, that I first contracted this ill habit of body, or rather of mind, by the fludy of physic. I no sooner began to

See No 1, and note. "Steele was the author of this paper, Non4. See find notes to No, 3, and to No ga4, on Steele's fignatures. the

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peruse books of this nature, but I found my pulse was irregular, and fcarce ever read the account of any difease that I did not fancy myself afflicted with. Dr. Sydenham's learned treatife of fevers threw me into a lingering hectic, which hung upon me all the while I was reading that excellent piece. I then applied myself to the study of several authors, who have written upon phthisical distempers, and by that means fell into a confumption; till at length, growing fat, I was in a manner shamed out of that imagination. Not long after this I found in myself all the symptoms of the gout. except pain; but was cured of it by a treatife upon the gravel, written by a very ingenious author, who (as it is usual for physicians to convert one diftemper into another) eafed me of the gout by giving me the Rone. I at length studied myself into a complication of distempers; but, accidentally taking into my hand that ingenious discourse written by Sanctorius, I was

Mr. Tickell in his preface to Addison's Works, says, that 'Addison never had a regular pulse,' which Steele questions, in his dedication of The Drummer to Mr.

Congreve.

Sanctorius or Santorius, the ingenious inventor of the first thermometer, as has been shewn in a note on Tatler, Vol. vi. No 220, p. 24, &c. was a celebrated professor of medicine in the university of Padua, early in the seventeenth century, who, by means of a weighing chair of his own invention, made and ascertained many curious and important discoveries relative to insensible perspiration. On this subject he published at Venice, in 1634, 16to.—a very ingenious and interesting book, entitled De Medicina Statica, which has gone through very many editions, and has been translated into all the modern languages. The Latin edition before me is in a vols. 12mo. Parisis, 1725, by glancing at which in a

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refolved to direct myself by a scheme of rules, which I had collected from his observations. The learned world are very well acquainted with that gentleman's invention; who, for the better carrying on of his experiments, contrived a certain mathematical chair, which was so artificially hung upon springs, that it would weigh any thing as well as a pair of scales. By this means he discovered how many ounces of his food passed by perspiration, what quantity of it was turned into nourishment, and how much went away by the other channels and distributions of nature.

Having provided myfelf with this chair, I used to study, eat, drink, and sleep in it; infomuch that I may be said, for these last three years, to have lived in a pair of scales. I compute myfelf, when I am full in health, to be precisely two hundred weight, falling short of it about a pound after a day's fast, and exceeding it as much after a very full meal; so that it is my continual employment, to trim the balance between these two volatile pounds in my constitution. In my ordinary meals I setch myself up to two hundred weight and half a pound; and if, after having dined, I find myself fall short of it, I drink just so much small beer, or eat such a quantity of bread, as is sufficient

book feller's shop, the annotator was led to conceive, that Sanctorius had lived to be friend the important invention of inoculation for the small-pox, as is said in a note on Tatler, N° 55; but having bought the book, he soon after discovered, that the paper De Variolarum insitione, annexed to the edition of Sanctorius abovementioned, was written originally by Dr. Keill.

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to make me weight. In my greatest excesses I do not transgress more than the other half pound; which, for my health's fake, I do the first Monday in every month. As soon as I find myself duly poised after dinner, I walk till I have perspired five ounces and four scruples; and when I discover, by my chair, that I am fo far reduced, I fall to my books, and study away three ounces more. As for the remaining parts of the pound, I keep no account of them. I do not dine and fup by the clock, but by my chair; for when that informs me my pound of food is exhausted, I conclude myself to be hungry, and lay in another with all diligence. In my days of abstinence I lose a pound and an half, and on folemn fasts am two pound lighter than on other days in the year.

' I allow myfelf, one night with another, a quarter of a pound of fleep, within a few grains more or less; and if, upon my rising, I find that I have not confumed my whole quantity, I take out the rest in my chair. Upon an exact calculation of what I expended and received the last year, which I always register in a book, I find the medium to be two hundred weight, so that I cannot discover that I am impaired one ounce in my health during a whole twelvemonth. And yet, fir, notwithstanding this my great care to ballast myself equally every day, and to keep my body in its proper poife, so it is, that I find myself in a fick and languishing condition. My complexion is grown very fallow, my pulfe low, and my body hydropical. Let me therefore beg you, fir, to confider me as your patient, and to give me more certain fules to walk by than those I have already observed, and you will very much oblige

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Your humble fervant.

Nº 15

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This letter puts me in mind of an Italian epitaph written on the monument of a valety. dinarian: Stavo ben, ma per star meglio; sto quit which it is impossible to translate . The fear of death often proves mortal, and fets people on methods to fave their lives, which infallibly destroy them. This is a reflection made by fome historians, upon observing that there are many more thousands killed in a flight, than in a battle; and may be applied to those multitude of imaginary fick persons that break their conflitutions by physic, and throw themselves into the arms of death, by endeavouring to escape it This method is not only dangerous, but below the practice of a reasonable creature. To confult the prefervation of life, as the only end of it, to make our health our bufiness, to engage in no action that is not part of a regimen, of courfe of physic, are purposes so abject, so mean, fo unworthy human nature, that a generous foul would rather die than fubmit to them. Befides, that a continual anxiety for life vitiates all the relishes of it, and casts a gloom over the whole face of nature; as it is impossible we should take

fary to give an English reader some idea of the Italian epitaph!

I was well, but trying to be better, I am here.

delight in any thing that we are every moment afraid of lofing, and, may bound with the test and

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I do not mean, by what I have here faid, that I think any one to blame for taking due care of their health. On the contrary, as chearfulness of mind, and capacity for bufiness, are in a great measure the effects of a well-tempered conftiution, a man cannot be at too much pains to rultivate and preferve it. But this care, which we are prompted to, not only by common lenfe, but by duty and instinct, should never engage us in groundless fears, melancholy apprehensions, and imaginary diftempers, which are natural to every man who is more anxious to live, than how to live. In short, the preservation of life hould be only a fecondary concern, and the direction of it our principal. If we have this rame of mind, we shall take the best means to preferve life, without being over folicitous about the event; and shall arrive at that point of felicity which Martial has mentioned as the perfection of happiness, of neither fearing nor wishing for death.

In answer to the gentleman, who tempers his health by ounces and by feruples, and instead of complying with those natural folicitations of hunger and thirst, drow finess or love of exercise, governs himfelf by the prefcriptions of his chair, shall tell him a short fable. Jupiter, says the mythologist, to reward the piety of a certain countryman, promised to give him whatever he would ask. The countryman defired that he might have the management of the weather in

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his own estate. He obtained his request, and immediately distributed rain, snow, and sunshing among his several fields, as he thought the nature of the soil required. At the end of the year, when he expected to see a more than ordinary crop, his harvest sell infinitely short of that of his neighbours. Upon which (says the fable) he desired Jupiter to take the weather again into his own hands, or that otherwise he should utterly ruin himself.

Nº 26. Friday, March 30, 1711.

Finflincts (hould neve

Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas
Regumque turres, O beate Sexte.
Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoare longam,
Jam te premet nox, fabulæque Manes,
Et domus exilis Plutonia.
HOR. 1 Od. 19, 19

With equal foot, rich friend, impartial fate Knocks at the cottage, and the palace gate: Life's span forbids thee to extend thy cares, And stretch thy hopes beyond thy years: Night foon will seize, and you must quickly go To story'd ghosts, and Pluto's house below.

WHEN I am in a ferious humour, I very often walk by myself in Westminster-abbey where the gloominess of the place, and the use to which it is applied, with the solemnity of the building, and the condition of the people who lie in it, are apt to fill the mind with

d By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelses. Se final note to No 7.

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kind of melancholy, or rather thoughtfulness, that is not disagreeable. I yesterday passed a whole afternoon in the church-yard, the cloifters, and the church, amusing myself with the tombstones and inscriptions that I met with in those feveral regions of the dead. Most of them recorded nothing elfe of the buried person, but that he was born upon one day, and died upon another: the whole history of his life being comprehended in those two circumstances that are common to all mankind. I could not but look upon these registers of existence, whether of brass or marble, as a kind of satire upon the departed persons; who had left no other memorial of them, but that they were born, and that they died. They put me in mind of feveral persons mentioned in the battles of heroic poems, who have founding names given them, for no other reason but that they may be killed, and are celebrated for nothing but being knocked extrapapar epitaphs, that if it abad ant no

I SANGE L

The life of these men is finely described in holy writ by the path of an arrow, which is immediately closed up and lost.

Upon my going into the church, I entertained myself with the digging of a grave; and saw in every shovel full of it that was thrown up,

^{&#}x27;Thamoure, Medora re, Ospenhono re. haddling Home

^{&#}x27;Glaucumque, Medontaque, Therfilochumque.' VIRG.

Glaucus, and Medon, and Therfilochus.

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the fragment of a bone or skull intermixt with a kind of fresh mouldering earth, that some time or other had a place in the composition of an human body. Upon this I began to confider with myfelf, what innumerable multitudes of people lay confused together under the pave ment of that ancient cathedral; how he and women, friends and enemies, priests and foldies; monks and prebendaries, were crumbled amongs one another, and blended together in the fame common mass; how beauty, firength, and youth, with old age, weakness, and deformity, by undistinguished in the same promiseuous heap departed perfores who had left no ortrettamne

After having thus furveyed this great magazine of mortality, as it were in the lump, I examined it more particularly by the account which I found on feveral of the monument which are raifed in every quarter of that ancient fabric. Some of them were covered with fuch extravagant epitaphs, that if it were possible for the dead person to be acquainted with them, he would blush at the praises which his friends There are others lo have bestowed upon him. excessively modest; that they deliver the character of the person departed in Greek of Hebrew, and by that means are not understood once in a twelvemonth. In the poetical quarter, I found there were poets who had no mone ments, and monuments which had no poets I observed, indeed, that the present was had filled the church with many of these uninhabited monuments, which had been erected to the

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memory of persons whose bodies were perhaps buried in the plains of Blenheim, or in the bosom of the ocean.

I could not but be very much delighted with feveral modern epitaphs, which are written with great elegance of expression and justness of thought, and therefore do honour to the living as well as the dead. As a foreigner is very apt to conceive an idea of the ignorance or policeness of a nation from the turn of their public monuments and inferiptions, they should be submitted to the perulal of men of learning and genius before they are put in execution. Sir Cloudelly Shovel's monument has very often given me great offence. Instead of the brave rough English admiral, which was the distinguishing character of that plain gallant man, he is reprefented on his tomb by the figure of a beau. dreffed in a long periwig, and reposing himself upon velvet cushions under a canopy of state. The inscription is answerable to the monument; for instead of celebrating the many remarkable actions he had performed in the fervice of his country, it acquaints us only with the manner of his death, in which it was impossible for him to reap any honour. The Dutch, whom we are apt to despite for want of genius, shew in infinitely greater take of antiquity and politeness in their buildings and works of this nature, than what we meet with in those of our wn country. The monuments of their admials, which have been erected at the public xpence, represent them like themselves, and

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are adorned with rostral crowns and naval omaments, with beautiful festoons of sea-weed,

shells, and coral.

But to return to our subject. I have left the repository of our English kings for the contemplation of another day, when I shall find my mind disposed for so serious an amusement. I know that entertainments of this nature are app to raife dark and difmal thoughts in timorous minds, and gloomy imaginations; but for my own part, though I am always ferious, I do not know what it is to be melancholy; and can therefore take a view of nature in her deep and folemn fcenes, with the fame pleafure as in her most gay and delightful ones. By this means I can improve myfelf with those objects, which others confider with terror. When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies in me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate defire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon a tombstone, my heart melts with compassion; when I fee the tomb of the parents themselves, I confider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow. When I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed fide by fide, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with forrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind. When I read the feveral dates of the tombs, of some that died yesterday, and some fix hundred years ago, I confider that great day

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when we shall all of us be contemporaries, and make our appearance together.

* These are to certify, that Eliz. Milfris, born in Nightingale-lane, in the parish of St. John, Wapping, was under
the misfortune of blindness, that her sight was despaired of,
till we recommended her to sir Wm. Read, her majesty's principal oculist, in Durham-yard, and by his directions to the lady
Read, who, as by him instructed to cure all curable distempers incident to the eyes, has by the use of proper medicines,
restored her to sight. Attested by us, March 17, 1710-11.

Thomas Cooper, curate of St. John, Wapping. John Wilson, churchwarden.

John Wilson, churchwarden Ja. Jackson, constable.

Spect. in folio. See Tat. with notes, Nº 224, et passim.

poem. On the parts, patience and pains of Bat upon Bat, a poem. On the parts, patience and pains of Barth. Kempster, clerk, poet, cutler of Holy-rood parish in Southampton. By a Person of Quality. With a vision, wherein is described Bat's person and ingenuity. Also an Account of the ancient and present State of Southampton by the same author. Dedicated to the Gentry of Hampshire, &c.—Spectator in solio.

By Addison, dated, it is thought, from Chelsea. See final note to N° 7, on Addison's signatures C, L, I, O; and N° 221, on cabalistical letters, &c. note.

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Nº 27. Saturday, March 31, 1711.

Ut nox longa quibus mentitur amica, diesque Longa videtur opus debentibus, ut piger annus Pupillis, quos dura premit custodia matrum; Sic mihi tarda sluunt ingrataque tempora, qua spem Consiliumque morantur agendi gnaviter, id quod Equè pauperibus prodest, locupletibus aquè, Aquè neglectum pueris senibusque nocebit. Hor. 1 Ep. i, 20,

IMITATED,

Long as to him, who works for debt, the day;
Long as the night to her, whose love's away;
Long as the year's dull circle seems to run,
When the brisk minor pants for twenty-one;
So slow th' unprofitable moments roll,
That lock up all the functions of my soul;
That keep me from myself, and still delay
Life's instant business to a future day;
That task, which as we follow, or despise,
The eldest is a fool, the youngest wise:
Which done, the poorest can no wants endure,
And which not done, the richest must be poor. Port.

THERE is scarce a thinking man in the world, who is involved in the business of it, but lives under a secret impatience of the hurry and satigue he suffers, and has formed a resolution to fix himself, one time or other, in such a state as is suitable to the end of his being. You hear men every day in conversation profess, that all the honour, power, and riches, which they propose to themselves, cannot give satisfaction enough to reward them for half the anxiety they undergo in the pursuit or possession of

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adie of pand them. While men are in this temper (which happens very frequently) how inconfistent are they with themselves? They are wearied with the toil they bear, but cannot find in their hearts to relinquish it; retirement is what they want, but they cannot betake themselves to it. While they pant after shade and covert, they still affect to appear in the most glittering scenes of life. Sure this is but just as reasonable as if a man should call for more light, when he has a mind to go to sleep.

Since then it is certain that our own hearts deceive us in the love of the world, and that we cannot command ourselves enough to resign it, though we every day wish ourselves disengaged from its allurements; let us not stand upon a formal taking of leave, but wean ourselves from them while we are in the midst of

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It is certainly the general intention of the greater part of mankind to accomplish this work, and live according to their own approbation, as foon as they possibly can. But since the duration of life is so uncertain, and that has been a common topic of discourse ever since there was such a thing as life itself, how is it possible that we should defer a moment the beginning to live according to the rules of reason?

The man of business has ever some one point to carry, and then he tells himself he will bid adieu to all the vanity of ambition. The man of pleasure resolves to take his leave at least, and part civilly with his mistress, but the

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ambitious man is entangled every moment in a fresh pursuit, and the lover sees new charms in the object he fancied he could abandon. It is therefore a fantastical way of thinking, when we promise ourselves an alteration in our conduct from change of place, and difference of circumstances; the same passions will attend us wherever we are, till they are conquered; and we can never live to our satisfaction in the deepest retirement, unless we are capable of living so, in some measure, amidst the noise and business of the world.

I have ever thought men were better known by what could be observed of them from a perusal of their private letters, than any other way. My friend the clergyman, the other day, upon serious discourse with him concerning the danger of procrastination, gave me the sollowing letters from persons with whom he lives in great friendship and intimacy, according to the good breeding and good sense of his character. The first is from a man of business, who is his convert: the second from one of whom he conceives good hopes: the third from one who is in no state at all, but carried one way and another by starts.

adi tasasan sa perse blood escendiveldan

'I know not with what words to express to you the sense I have of the high obligation you have laid upon me, in the penance

f See Tat. N° 112, &c. notes on Mr. R. Parker; and Guardian, N° 103, note on Mr. Deane Bartelett, of Merion college, &c.

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you enjoined me of doing some good or other to a person of worth every day I live. The station I am in furnishes me with daily opportunities of this kind: and the noble principle with which you have inspired me, of benevolence to all I have to deal with, quickens my application in every thing I undertake. When I relieve merit from discountenance, when I affift a friendless person, when I produce concealed worth, I am displeased with myself, for having defigned to leave the world in order to be virtuous. I am forry you decline the occafions which the condition I am in might afford me of enlarging your fortunes; but know I contribute more to your fatisfaction, when I acknowledge I am the better man, from the influence and authority you have over, Sir.

Your most obliged and Most humble servant,

R. O.'

SIR,

of what you were pleased to say to me, when I was last with you alone. You told me then of the silly way I was in; but you told me so, as I saw you loved me, otherwise I could not obey your commands in letting you know my thoughts so sincerely as I do at present. I know "the creature, for whom I resign so much of my character," is all that you said of her; but then the trister has something in her so undesigning and harmless, that her guilt in one kind

disappears by the comparison of her innocence in another. Will you, virtuous men, allow no alteration of offences? Must dear Chloe be called by the hard name you pious people give to common women? I keep the solemn promise I made you, in writing to you the state of my mind, after your kind admonition; and will endeavour to get the better of this fondness, which makes me so much her humble servant, that I am almost ashamed to subscribe myself yours,

T. D.

bro Singion ni ma l'applicant volucion de

THERE is no flate of life fo anxious as that of a man who does not live according to the dictates of his own reason. It will feem odd to you, when I affure you that my love of retirement first of all brought me to court; but this will be no riddle, when I acquaint you that I placed myfelf here with a defign of getting to much money as might enable me to purchase a handsome retreat in the country. At prefent my circumstances enable me, and my duty prompts me, to pass away the remaining part of my life in fuch a retirement as I at first proposed to myself; but to my great misfortune I have entirely loft the relish of it, and should now return to the country with greater reluctance than I at first came to court. I am fo unhappy, as to know that what I am fond of are trifles, and that what I neglect is of the greatest importance: in short, I find a contest in my own mind between reason and fashion. I remember you once told me, that I might live

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of infi Let me beg of you to explain this paradox more at large to me, that I may conform my life, if possible, both to my duty and my inclination.

I am yours, &c.

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Nº 28.

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Letters are directed ' For the Spectator, to be left at Mr. Buckley's in Little Britain, post-paid.' N. B. In the form of a direction, this makes a figure in the last column of the Spect, in folio.

hs are or thall be made ute of on

Nº 28. Monday, April 2, 1711.

Neque semper arcum
Tendit Apollo.

Hor. s Od. x. 19.

Nor does Apollo always bend his bow.

I SHALL here present my reader with a letter from a projector, concerning a new office which he thinks may very much contribute to the embellishment of the city, and to the driving barbarity out of our streets. I consider it as a satire upon projectors in general, and a lively picture of the whole art of modern criticism.

SIR,

OBSERVING that you have thoughts of creating certain officers under you, for the inspection of several petty enormities which you yourself cannot attend to; and finding daily

By Steele. See final notes to No 5, and No 324.

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abfurdities hung out upon the fign-posts of this city, to the great scandal of foreigners, as well as those of our own country, who are curious spectators of the same. I do humbly propose that you would be pleased to make me your fuperintendant of all fuch figures and devices, as are or shall be made use of on this occasion; with full powers to rectify or expunge whatever I shall find irregular or defective. For want of fuch an officer, there is nothing like found literature and good fense to be met with in those objects, that are every where thrusting themselves out to the eye, and endeavouring to become visible. Our streets are filled with blue boars, black fwans, and red lions; not to mention flying pigs, and hogs in armour, with many other creatures more extraordinary than any in the deferts of Africk. Strange! that one who has all the birds and beafts in nature to choose out of, should live at the fign of an Ens Rationis!

'My first task therefore should be, like that of Hercules, to clear the city from monsters. In the second place I would forbid, that creatures of jarring and incongruous natures, should

As the plan of this edition can only admit of references, or notes, in the fewest words possible, such as are curious to know the principles on which signs apparently fanciful may be traced to their originals with great probability, and often with certainty, must here be referred to the notes on the late edition of the Tatler, Vol. i. No 18. Vol. iii, No 87, p. 32, and the additional note upon it; Vol. v. p. 415. It would be very easy to shew, that this raillery loses much of its poignancy, when passing the sign-posts at which it is levelled; it falls ultimately, as it must do, on the devices of heraldry.

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be joined together in the fame fign; fuch as the bell and the neat's tongue, the dog and the gridiron. The fox and goofe may be supposed to have met, but what has the fox and the feven ftars to do together? And when did the lamb and dolphin ever meet, except upon a fign-post? As for the cat and fiddle, there is a conceit in it; and therefore I do not intend that any thing I have here faid should affect it. I must however observe to you upon this subject, that it is usual for a young tradesman, at his first setting up, to add to his own fign that of the mafter whom he ferved; as the husband, after marriage, gives a place to his mistress's arms in his own coat. This I take to have given rife to many of those absurdities which are committed over our heads; and, as I am informed, first occasioned the three nuns and a hare, which we fee fo frequently joined together. I would therefore establish certain rules, for the determining how far one tradefman may give the fign of another, and in what cases he may be allowed to quarter it with his own.

In the third place, I would enjoin every shop to make use of a sign which bears some affinity to the wares in which it deals. What can be more inconsistent, than to see a bawd at the sign of the angel, or a tailor at the sign of the angel, or a tailor at the sign of the angel, or a tailor at the sign of the angel, or a tailor at the sign of the angel, or a tailor at the sign of the sign

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An ingenious foreigner observes, that several of those gentlemen who value themselves upon their families, and overlook such as are bred to trade, bear the tools of their foresathers in their coats of arms. I will not examine how true this is in fact. But though it may not be necessary for posterity thus to set up the sign of their foresathers. I think it highly proper for those who actually profess the trade, to shew some such marks of it before their doors.

When the name gives an occasion for an ingenious fign-post, I would likewise advise the owner to take that opportunity of letting the world know who he is. It would have been ridiculous for the ingenious Mrs. Salmon to have lived at the fign of the trout; for which reason the has erected before her house the figure of the fish that is her name sake. Mr. Bell has likewife distinguished himself by a device of the fame nature: and here, fir, I must beg leave to observe to you, that this particular figure of a bell has given occasion to several pieces of wit in this kind. A man of your reading must know, that Abel Drugger gained great applause by it in the time of Ben Jonson. Our apocryphal heathen god' is also represented by this figure, which, in conjunction with the dragon, makes a very handsome picture in several of our streets. As for the bell-savage, which is the fign of a favage man standing by a bell, I was formerly very much puzzled upon the conthe door of a perfumer, and the French king's

Nº 28.

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ceit of it, till I accidentally fell into the reading of an old romance translated out of the French's which gives an account of a very beautiful woman who was found in a wilderness, and is called in the French La belle Sauvage ; and is every where translated by our countryman the bell-favage. This piece of philosophy will. I hope, convince you that I have made fign-posts my fludy, and confequently qualified myfelf for the employment which I folicit at your hands. But before I conclude my letter, I must communicate to you another remark, which I have made upon the fubject with which I am now entertaining you, namely, that I can give a threwd guess at the humour of the inhabitant by the fign that hangs before his door. A furly choleric fellow generally makes choice of a bear; as men of milder dispositions frequently live at the lamb, Seeing a punch-bowl painted upon a fign near Charing-cross, and very curioully garnished, with a couple of angels hovering over it, and fqueezing a lemon into it, I had the curiofity to alk after the master of the house, and found, upon enquiry, as I had guessed by the little agremens upon his sign, that he was a Frenchman. I know, fir, it is not requilite for me to enlarge upon thefe hints to a gentleman of your great abilities; fo humbly recommending myfelf to your favour and patronage,

By Addison Chelfen See final note to My

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I shall add to the foregoing letter, another which came to me by the same penny-post.

From my own apartment near Charing-cross

Honoured Sir,

' HAVING heard that this nation is great encourager of ingenuity, I have brough with me a rope-dancer that was caught in one of the woods belonging to the Great Moguli He is by birth a monkey; but fwings upon rope, takes a pipe of tobacco, and drinks a glass of ale, like any reasonable creature. He give great fatisfaction to the quality; and if the will make a subscription for him, I will feel for a brother of his out of Holland, that is a very good tumbler; and also for another of the fame family whom I defign for my merry-andrew as being an excellent mimic, and the greates droll in the country where he now is. I hope to have this entertainment in a readiness for the next winter; and doubt not but it will please more than the opera, or puppet-show. I will not fay that a monkey is a better man than form of the opera heroes; but certainly he is a better representative of a man, than the most artificial composition of wood and wire. If you will ! pleafed to give me a good word in your paper you shall be every night a spectator at my show for nothings and passallers graduations of Clarence description of the section of Tam, &

1.0 (ba) the months

By Addison, Chelsea. See final note to Nº 7.

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Nº 29. Tuefday, April 3, 1711.

Suavior: ut Chio nota si commissa Falerni est.

Hor. 1 Sat. x. 23.

o go to the bottom of this matte

Both tongues united fweeter founds produce, to doi!
Like China mix'd with the Falernian juice.

There is nothing that has more startled our English audience, than the Italian Recitative at its first entrance upon the stage. People were wonderfully surprised to hear generals singing the word of command, and ladies delivering messages in music. Our countrymen could not forbear laughing when they heard a lover chanting out a billet-doux, and even the superscription of a letter set to a tune. The samous clunder in an old play of 'Enter a king and two siddlers solus,' was now no longer an absurbity; when it was impossible for a hero in a desert, or a princess in her closet, to speak any thing unaccompanied with musical instruments.

But however this Italian method of acting in ecitativo might appear at first hearing. I cannot ut think it much more just than that which revailed in our English opera before this innotation: the transition from an air to recitative nusic being more natural, than the passing from song to plain and ordinary speaking, which

The only fault I find in our present practice, the making use of the Italian recitativo with inglish words.

Vol. I.

М

French tragedy, to complain that the actors all of them speak in a tone: and therefore he very wisely prefers his own countrymen, not considering that a foreigner complains of the same

for an English gentleman when he hears a

tone in an English actor.

For this reason, the recitative music, in every language, should be as different as the tone of accent of each language; for otherwise, what may properly express a passion in one language will not do it in another. Every one who has been long in Italy knows very well, that the cadences in the recitativo bear a remote affinity to the tone of their voices in ordinary conversation, or to speak more properly, are only the accents of their language made more musical and tuneful.

Thus the notes of interrogation, or admiration, in the Italian mufic (if one may so call them) which resemble their accents in discount on such occasions, are not unlike the ordinary tones of an English voice when we are angly insomuch that I have often seen our audience extremely mistaken as to what has been doing upon the stage, and expecting to see the here knock down his messenger, when he has been

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Engli A of f the asking him a question; or fancying that he quarrels with his friend, when he only bids him good-morrow.

For this reason the Italian artists cannot agree with our English musicians in admiring Purcell's compositions, and thinking his tunes so wonderfully adapted to his words; because both nations do not always express the same passions

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I am therefore humbly of opinion, that an English composer should not follow the Italian recitative too fervilely, but make use of many gentle deviations from it, in compliance with his own native language. He may copy out of it all the lulling fortness and ' dying falls' (as Shakespeare calls them) but should still remember that he ought to accommodate himfelf to an English audience, and by humouring the tone of our voices in ordinary conversation, have the same regard to the accent of his own language; as those persons had to theirs whom he professes to imitate. It is observed, that several of the finging birds of our own country learn to fweeton heir voices, and mellow the harfhness of their natural notes, by practifing under those that tome off from warmer climates. In the fame manner I would allow the Italian opera to lend our English music as much as may grace and often it, but never entirely to annihilate and eftroy it. Let the infusion be as ftrong as you lease, but still let the subject matter of it be English. of the suit the second second and the second

A composer should fit his music to the genius of the people, and consider that the delicacy of

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hearing, and taste of harmony, has been formed upon those sounds which every country abounds with. In short, that music is of a relative nature, and what is harmony to one ear, may be dissonance to another.

The same observations which I have made upon the recitative part of music, may be applied to all our songs and airs in general.

Signior Baptist Lully acted like a man of sense in this particular. He found the French music extremely defective, and very often barbarous. However, knowing the genius of the people, the humour of their language, and the prejudiced ears he had to deal with, he did not pretend to extirpate the French music, and plant the Italian in its stead; but only to cultivate and civilize it with innumerable graces and modulations which he borrowed from the Italians. By this means m the French music is now perfed in its kind; and when you fay it is not fo good as the Italian, you only mean that it does not please you so well; for there is scarce a Frenchman who would not wonder to hear you give the Italian fuch a preference. The music of the French is indeed very properly adapted to the pronunciation and accent, as their whole open wonderfully favours the genius of fuch a gr airy people". The chorus in which that open abounds, gives the parterre frequent opportuni ties of joining in confort with the stage. This inclination of the audience to fing along will the actors, fo prevails with them, that I have discounted by the first the form the compact of the

[&]quot; These means. " See No 13, note, p. 80. Concert.

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fometimes known the performer on the stage do no more in a celebrated fong, than the clerk of a parish church, who serves only to raise the pfalm, and is afterwards drowned in the music of the congregation. Every actor that comes on the stage is a beau. The queens and heroines are so painted, that they appear as ruddy and cherry-cheeked as milk-maids. The shepherds are all embroidered, and acquit themselves in a ball better than our English dancing masters. I have feen a couple of rivers appear in red flockings; and Alpheus, instead of having his head covered with fedge and bull-rushes, making love in a full-bottomed periwig, and a plume of feathers; but with a voice fo full of shakes and quavers; that I should have thought the murmurs of a country brook the much more agreeable music.

I remember the last opera I faw in that merry nation was the Rape of Proferpine, where Pluto, to make the more tempting figure, puts himself in a French equipage, and brings Ascalaphus along with him as his valet de chambre. This is what we call folly and impertinence; but what the French look upon as gay and

polite. There are the form and real production I shall add no more to what I have here offered, than that music, architecture, and painting, as well as poetry, and oratory, are to deduce their laws and rules from the general fense and tafte of mankind, and not from the principles of those arts themselves; or in other words, the taste is not to conform to the art, but the art to the taste. Music is not designed to please only chromatic ears, but all that are capable of diftinguishing harsh from disagreeable notes. A man of an ordinary ear is a judge whether a passion is expressed in proper sounds, and whe, ther the melody of those sounds be more or less pleasing.

* Complete fets of this paper for the month of March, are fold by Mr. Greaves in St. James's street; Mr. Lillie, perfumer, the corner of Beautort-buildings, Meffrs. Sanger, Knapton, Round, and Mrs. Baldwin.—Spect. in folio.

No 30. Wednesday, April 4, 1711

Si, Mimnermus uti censet, sine amore jocisque of the silver Nilest jucundum; vivas in amore jocisque of the silver in

of the brook the much more

Hor. 1 Ep. vi. 65.

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If nothing, as Mimnermus strives to prove, Can e'er be pleasant without mirth and love, Then live in mirth and love, thy sports pursue. CREECH.

One common calamity makes men extremely affect each other, though they differ in every other particular. The passion of love is the most general concern among men; and I am glad to hear by my last advices from Oxford, that there are a set of sighers in that university, who have erected themselves into a society in honour of that tender passion. These gentlemen are of that fort of inamoratos, who are not so very much lost to common sense, but that they understand the folly they are guilty

fon's fignatures C, L, I, Q; No 221 on the fame subject, and notes ibidem.

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of; and for that reason separate themselves from all other company, because they will enjoy the pleafure of talking incoherently, without being ridiculous to any but each other. When a man comes into the club, he is not obliged to make any introduction to his discourse, but at once, as he is feating himfelf in his chair, speaks in the thread of his own thoughts, . She gave me a very obliging glance, the never looked to well in her life as this evening; or the like reflection, without regard to any other member of the fociety; for in this affembly they do not meet to talk to each other, but every man claims the full liberty of talking to himself. Instead of fouff-boxes and canes, which are the usual helps to discourse with other young fellows, these have each fome piece of ribbon, a broken fan, or an old girdle, which they play with while they talk of the fair person remembered by each respective token. According to the tepresents. tion of the marter from my letters, the company appear like to many players rehearing behind the fcenes; one is fighing and lamenting his deftiny in befeeching terms, another declaring he will break his chain, and another, in dumbshow, striving to express his passion by his gesture. It is very ordinary in the affembly for one of a fudden to rife and make a discourse concerning his passion in general, and describe the temper of his mind in fuch a manner, as that the whole company shall join in the description, and feel the force of it. In this cale, if any man has declared the violence of his flame in more pathetic terms, he is made

president for that night, out of respect to his

Nº 30.

Superior passion and observed the most assortion in

We had fome years ago in this town a fet of people who met and dreffed like lovers, and were distinguished by the name of the Fringeglove club; but they were perfons of fuch mode. rate intellects, even before they were impaired by their paffion, that their irregularities could not furnish sufficient variety of folly to afford daily new impertinences; by which means that institution dropped. These fellows could express their passion in nothing but their dress ; but the Oxonians are fantastical now they are lovers, in proportion to their learning and understanding before they became fuch. The thoughts of the ancient poets on this agreeable phrenzy, are translated in honour of fome modern beauty; and Chloris is won to day by the fame compliment that was made to Lesbia a thousand years ago. But as far as I can learn, the patron of the club is the renowned Don Quixote The adventures of that gentle knight are frequently mentioned in the fociety, under the colour of laughing at the passion and themselves hut at the same time, though they are sensible of the extravagancies of that unhappy warrior, they do not observe, that to turn all the reading of the best and wifest writings into hapsodies of love, is a phrenzy no less diverting than that of the aforesaid accomplished Spaniard. A gentleman who, I hope, will continue his correspondence, is lately admitted into the fraternity, and fent me the following letter:

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name, occasioned the other night SINCE I find you take notice of Clubs, I beg leave to give you an account of one in Oxford, which you have no where mentioned, and perhaps never heard of. We distinguish ourselves by the title of the Amorous Club, are all votaries of Cupid, and admirers of the fair fex. The reason that we are so little known in the world, is the fecrecy which we are obliged to live under in the university. Our constitution runs counter to that of the place wherein we live: for in love there are no doctors, and we all profels to high a passion, that we admit of no graduates in it. Our presidentship is bestowed according to the dignity of passion; our number is unlimited; and our statutes are like those of the druids, recorded in our own breafts only, and explained by the majority of the company. A mistress, and a poem in her praise, will introduce any candidate. Without the latter no one can be admitted; for he that is not in love enough to rhyme, is unqualified for our fociety. To speak disrespectfully of any woman is expulfion from our gentle fociety. As we are at preient all of us gownmen, instead of duelling when we are rivals, we drink together the health of our mistress. The manner of doing this fometimes indeed creates debates; on fuch occasions we have recourse to the rules of love among the ancients.

[&]quot; Nevia sex cyathis, septem Justina bibatur."

MART. Epig. i. 72.

[&]quot; Six cups to Naevia, to Justina seven."

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This method of a glass to every letter of her name, occasioned the other night a dispute of fome warmth. A young student, who is in love with Mrs. Elizabeth Dimple, was so unreasonable as to begin her health under the name of Elizabetha; which to exafperated the club, that by common confent we retrenched it to Betty. We look upon a man as no company that does not figh five times in a quarter of a hour; and look upon a member as very ablund, that is fo much himfelf as to make a direct answer to a question. In fine, the whole affembly is made up of abfent men, that is, of fuch perfons as have loft their locality, and whole minds and bodies never keep company with one another. As I am an unfortunate member of this distracted society, you cannot exped a very regular account of it; for which reason! hope you will pardon me that I fo abruptly subscribe myfelf,

> Your most obedient, humble fervant.

I forgot to tell you, that Albina, who has fix votaries in this club, is one of your readen.

By Steele. See final notes to Nº 6, and Nº 904 "

Steele's fignatures R and T.

[&]quot;. London: Printed for Sam. Buckley, at the Dolphin in Little Britain; and fold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-lane. where advertisements are taken in; as also by Charles Lille, perfumer, at the corner of Beaufort buildings in the Strand
—Spect. in folio. Semper.

No 31. Thursday, April 5, 1711.

Sit mihi fas audita loqui-

VIRG. Æn. vi. 266.

What I have heard, permit me to relate.

LAST night, upon my going into a coffeehouse not far from the Hay-market theatre, I diverted myfelf for above half an hour with overhearing the discourse of one, who, by the fhabbiness of his dress, the extravagance of his conceptions, and the hurry of his speech, I discovered to be of that species who are generally distinguished by the title of Projectors. This gentleman, for I found he was treated as fuch by his audience, was entertaining a whole table of liftners with the project of an opera, which he told us had not cost him above two or three mornings in the contrivance, and which he was ready to put in execution, provided he might find his account in it. He faid, that he had observed the great trouble and inconvenience which ladies were at, in travelling up and down to the feveral shows that are exhibited in different quarters of the town. The dancing monkies are in one place; the puppet-show in another; the opera in a third; not to mention the lions, that are almost a whole day's journey from the politer part of the town. By this means people of figure are forced to lofe half the winterafter their coming to town, before they have feen all the strange fights about it. In order to remedy this great inconvenience, our projector drew out of his

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pocket the scheme of an opera, intitled, The Expedition of Alexander the Great; in which he had disposed all the remarkable shows about town, among the scenes and decorations of his piece. The thought he confessed, was not originally his own, but that he had taken the hint of it from several performances which he had seen upon our stage: in one of which there was a raree-show; in another a ladder-dance; and in others a posture-man, a moving picture, with many curiosities of the like nature.

This Expedition of Alexander opens with his confulting the oracle at Delphos, in which the dumb conjuror, who has been visited by to many persons of quality of late years, is to be introduced as telling his fortune. At the same time Clinch of Barnet is represented in another corner of the temple, as ringing the bells of Delphos, for joy of his arrival. The tent of Darius is to be peopled by the ingenious Mr. Salmon, where Alexander is to fall in love with a piece of wax-work, that represents the bear-When Alexander comes into that tiful Statira. country, in which Quintius Curtius tells us the dogs were so exceeding fierce, that they would not lofe their hold, though they were cut to pieces limb by limb, and that they would hang upon their prey by their teeth when they had nothing but a mouth left, there is to be a scene of Hockley in the Hole, in which is to be represented all the diversions of that place, the

For the illustration of this whole paragraph, see Tatles, with notes, N° 14, et passim. See also Spect. N° 36.

bull-baiting only excepted, which cannot poffibly be exhibited in the theatre, by reason of the lowness of the roof. The several woods in Afia, which Alexander must be supposed to pass through, will give the audience a fight of monkies dancing upon ropes, with many other pleafantries of that ludicrous species. At the same time, if there chance to be any strange animals in town, whether birds or beafts, they may be either let loofe among the woods, or driven acrofs the stage by some of the country people of Asia. In the last great battle, Pinkethman is to perfonate king Porus upon an elephant, and is to be encountered by Powell, representing Alexander the Great, upon a dromedary, which nevertheless Mr. Powell is defired to call by the name of Bucephalus. Upon the close of this great decifive battle, when the two kings are thoroughly reconciled, to shew the mutual friendship and good correspondence that reigns between them, they both of them go together to a puppet-show, in which the ingenious Mr. Powell, junior, may have an opportunity of displaying his whole art of machinery, for the diversion of the two monarchs. Some at the table urged, that a puppet-show was not a suitable entertainment for Alexander the Great; and that it might be introduced more properly, if we suppose the conqueror touched upon that part of India which is faid to be inhabited by the pygmies. But this objection was looked upon as frivolous, and the proposal immediately overruled. Our projector further added, that after the reconciliation of these two kings, they might invite one

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another to dinner, and either of them entertain his guest with the German artist, Mr. Pinkethman's heathen gods, or any of the like diversions, which shall then chance to be in

vogue.

This project was received with very great applause by the whole table. Upon which the undertaker told us, that he had not yet communicated to us above half his defign, for that Alexander being a Greek, it was his intention that the whole opera flould be acted in that language, which was a tongue he was fure would wonderfully please the ladies, especially when it was a little raifed and rounded by the Ionick dialect; and could not but be acceptable to the whole audience, because there are fewer of them who understand Greek than Italian. The only difficulty that remained, was how to get performers, unless we could perfuade some gentlemen of the universities to learn to fing, in order to qualify themselves for the stage; but this objection foon vanished, when the projector

Lately arrived a rare and carious artiff, who in the presence of all spectators makes all forts and fashions of Indian China, and other curious figures of various colours as small as they please. Also all sorts of birds, sowls, images of men, &c. He bloweth all colours of glass curiously, &c. He sheweth a glass of water wherein 4 or 5 images rise or fall as he pleases; with several rarities. A wheel turned by human power, which spins 10 oo yards of glass in less than half an hour. He makes for sale, artificial eyes to admiration, curiously coloured, and not to be discerned from natural eyes, and teaches how they may fix them in their heads themselves to the great satisfaction of all who use them.—Vivat Regna. No date. Harl. Mss. 5961; Tat. with notes. Vol. vi. N. 254 ad fin. p. 298.

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elvel gins. 252,

informed us that the Greeks were at present the only musicians in the Turkish empire, and that it would be very easy for our factory at Smyrna to furnish us every year with a colony of musicians, by the opportunity of the Turkey fleet; besides, says he, if we want any single voice for any lower part in the opera, Lawrence can learn to speak Greek, as well as he does Italian, in a fortnight's time. . emit e thight an ade

The projector having thus fettled matters, to the good-liking of all that heard him, he left his feat at the table, and planted himfelf before the fire, where I had unluckily taken my stand for the convenience of overhearing what he faid. Whether he had observed me to be more attentive than ordinary, I cannot tell, but he had not stood by me above a quarter of a minute, but he turned short upon me on a sudden, and catching me by a button of my coat, attacked me very abruptly after the following manner. Besides, fir, I have heard of a very extraordinary genius for mufic that lives in Switzerland, who has fe strong a fpring in his fingers, that he can make the board of an organ found like a drum, and if I could but procure a fubicription of about ten thousand pound every winter, I would undertake to fetch him over, and oblige him by articles to fet every thing that should be fun upon the English stage." After this he looked full in my face, expecting I would make an answer, when, by good luck, a gentleman that park in 18 wor to be donor

^{&#}x27; See Guard. No 84; and Spect. No 268. Notes on Mr. lames Heywood. more to No 7, on the figuratures C, L, h, O

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had entered the coffee-house since the projector applied himself to me, hearing him talk of his Swiss compositions, cried out in a kind of laugh, Is our music then to receive further improvements from Switzerland! This alarmed the projector, who immediately let go my button, and turned about to answer him. I took the opportunity of the diversion which seemed to be made in favour of me, and laying down my penny upon the bar, retired with some precipitation.

Nº 32. Friday, April 6, 1711.

Mil illi larva aut tragicis opus effe cothurms. Hor. 1 Sat. v. 64

He wants no tragic vizor to increase The His natural deformity of face.

The late discourse concerning the statutes of the Ugly club, having been so well received at Oxford, that contrary to the strict rules of the society, they have been so partial as to take my own testimonial, and admit me into that select body; I could not restrain the vanity of publishing to the world the honour which is done me. It is no small satisfaction that I have given occasion for the president's shewing both his invention and reading to such advantage as my correspondent reports he did: but it is not to be doubted there were many

By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelsea. See find note to No 7, on the signatures C, L, I, O; No 221, and notes.

very proper hums and paufes in his harangue, which lofe their ugliness in the narration, and which my correspondent (begging his pardon) has no very good talent at representing. I very much approve of the contempt the society has of beauty. Nothing ought to be laudable in a man, in which his will is not concerned; therefore our society can follow nature, and where she has thought fit, as it were, to mock herself, we can do so too, and be merry upon the occasion.

Mr. Spectatok, vo Ballonosas ai , Silduq

Nº 32.

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Your making public the late trouble I gave you, you will find to have been the occasion of this been the occasion of this. Who fhould I meet at the coffee-house door the other night, but my old friend Mr. President? I saw fomewhat had pleased him; and as soon as he had cast his eye upon me, "Oho, doctor, rare news from London (fays he); the Spectator has made honourable mention of the club (man), and published to the world his fincere desire to be a member, with a recommendatory description of his phiz: and though our constitution has made no particular provision for short faces, yet his being an extraordinary case, I believe we shall find an hole for him to creep in at; for I affure you he is not against the canon; and if his sides are as compact as his joles, he need not difguise himfelf to make one of us." I presently called N

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for the paper", to fee how you looked in print; and after we had regaled ourselves a while upon the pleasant image of our proselyte, Mr. Prefident told me I should be his stranger at the next night's club: where we were no fooner come, and pipes brought, but Mr. President began an harangue upon your introduction to my epiftle, fetting forth with no less volubility of speech, than strength of reason, " That a speculation of this nature was what had been long and much wanted; and that he doubted not but it would be of inestimable value to the public, in reconciling even of bodies and fouls; in composing and quieting the minds of men under all corporal redundancies, deficiencies, and irregularities whatfoever; and making every one fit down content in his own carcafe, though it were not perhaps fo mathematically put together as he could wish." And again, " How that for want of a due confideration of what you first advance, viz. That our faces are not of our own choosing, people had been transported beyond all good breeding, and hurried themfelves into unaccountable and fatal extravagancies; as, how many impartial lookingglaffes had been cenfured and calumniated, nay, and fometimes thivered into ten thousand splinters, only for a fair reprefentation of the truth! How many head-strings and garters had been made accessary, and actually forfeited, only be-

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Spect. No 1. Not a print strictly speaking, either engraven, or etched.

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cause folks must needs quarrel with their own shadows? And who (continues he) but is deeply fenfible, that one great fource of the uneafiness and misery of human life, especially amongst those of distinction, arises from nothing in the world elfe, but too fevere a contemplation of an indefeafible contexture of our external parts, or certain natural and invincible dispositions to be fat or lean? When a little more of Mr. Spectator's philosophy would take off all this. In the mean time let them observe, that there is not one of their grievances of this fort, but perhaps, in some ages of the world, has been highly in vogue, and may be fo again; nay, in some country or other, ten to one is so at this day. My lady Ample is the most miferable woman in the world, purely of her own making. She even grudges herfelf meat and drink, for fear the thould thrive by them; and is constantly crying out, In a quarter of a year more I thall be quite out of all manner of shape!' Now the lady's misfortune seems to be only this, that the is planted in a wrong foil; for go but to the other fide of the water, it is a jest at Haerlem to talk of a shape under eighteen stone. These wise traders regulate their beauties as they do their butter, by the pound; and Miss Cross, when she first arrived in the Low Countries, was not computed to be to handsome as Madam Van Brisket by near half a ton. On the other hand, there is squire Lath, a proper gentleman of fifteen hundred pound per annum, as well as of an unblameable life and convertation; yet would not I be the

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efquire for half his estate; for if it was as much more, he would freely part with it all for a pair of legs to his mind. Whereas in the reign of our first Edward of glorious memory, nothing more modifh than a brace of your fine taper supporters; and his majesty, without an inch of calf, managed affairs in peace or war as laudably as the bravest and most politic of his ancestors; and was as terrible to his neighbours under the royal name of Longshanks, as Cœur de Lion to the Saracens before him. If we look farther back into history, we shall find that Alexander the Great wore his head a little over the left shoulder, and then not a foul stirred out till he had adjusted his neck-bone; the whole nobility addressed the prince and each other obliquely, and all matters of importance were concerted and carried on in the Macedonian court, with their polls on one fide. For about the first century nothing made more noise in the world than Roman noses, and then not a word of them till they revived again in eighty-eight*. Nor is it fo very long fince Richard the Third fet up half the backs of the nation; and high shoulders, as well as high nofes, were the top of the fashion. But to come to ourselves, gentlemen, though I find by my quinquennial observations, that we shall never get ladies enough to make a party in our own country, yet might we meet with better fuccess among some of our allies.

^{*} On the accession of king William III, in compliments whom Dryden in the plates to his translation of Virgil, he Eneas always represented with a Roman nose.

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think you if our board fat for a Dutch piece? Truly I am of opinion, that as odd as we appear in flesh and blood, we should be no such strange things in metzo-tinto. But this project may rest till our number is complete; and this being our election night, give me leave to propose Mr. Spectator. You see his inclinations, and perhaps we may not have his fellow."

I found most of them (as is usual in all such cases) were prepared; but one of the seniors (whom by the bye Mr. Prefident had taken all this pains to bring over) fat still, and cocking his chin, which feemed only to be levelled at his nofe, very gravely declared, "That in cafe he had had fufficient knowledge of you, no man should have been more willing to have served you; but that he, for his part, had always had regard to his own conscience, as well as other people's merit; and he did not know but that you might be a handsome fellow; for as for your own certificate, it was every body's bufiness to speak for themselves." Mr. President immediately retorted, " A handsome fellow! why he is a wit, fir, and you know the proverb;" and to ease the old gentleman of his scruples, cried, "That for matter of merit it was all one, you might wear a mask." This threw him into a pause, and he looked desirous of three days to confider on it; but Mr. Prefident improved the thought, and followed him up with an old story, " That wits were privileged to wear what masks they pleased in all ages; and that a vizard had been the constant crown of their labours, which was generally

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presented them by the hand of some fatyr, and fometimes of Apollo himfelf : For the truth of which he appealed to the frontifplece of feveral books, and particularly to the English Juvenal, to which he referred him; and only added, " That fuch authors were the Larvan, or Larva donati of the ancients." This cleared up all, and in the conclusion you were chose probationer, and Mr. Prefident put round your health as fuch, protesting, " That though indeed he talked of a vizard, he did not believe all the while you had any more occasion for it than the cat-a-mountain ;" fo that all you have to do now is to pay your fees, which are here very reasonable, if you are not imposed upon; and you may stile yourself Informin Societaris Swim: which I am defired to acquaint you with, and upon the fame I beg you to accept of the conproping emerge; and he did not formitaluting

you might be a handligne tellow; for as for

Oxford, War obliged humble fervant, and A.C.

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By Steele. See final notes to No 8, and to Noges.

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Nº 33. Saturday, April 7, 1711.

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Fervidus tecum puer, et folutis Gratia zonis, properentque nympha, Et parum comis fine te juventas, Mercurinfque. Hon. 1 Od. nxx. g.

The graces with their zones unloos'd;
The nymphs their beauties all expos'd;
From every fpring, and every plain;
Thy pow'rful, hot, and winged Boy;
And youth, that's dull without thy joy;

And Mercury compose thy train. CREECH.

hen aw that is fullen, grave, and discout A FRIEND of mine has two daughters, whom I will call Letitis and Daphne; the former is one of the greatest beauties of the age in which the lives, the latter no way remarkable for any charms in her person. Upon this one circumstance of their outward form, the good and ill of their life feems to turn. Lætitia has not, from her very childhood, heard any thing elfe but commendations of her features and complexion, by which means the is no other than nature made her, a very beautiful outfide. The consciousness of her charms has rendered her insupportably vain and insolent, towards all who have to do with her. Daphne, who was almost twenty before one civil thing had ever been faid to her, found herfelf obliged to acquire some accomplishments to make up for the want of those attractions which she saw in her sister. Poor Daphne was feldom submitted to in a debate wherein the was concerned; her difcourse had nothing to recommend it but the good fense

of it, and the was always under a necessity to have very well considered what she was to say before the uttered it; while Letitia was listened to with partiality, and approbation fat in the countenances of those she conversed with, before the communicated what the had to fay. Thefe causes have produced suitable effects, and Letitia is as infipid a companion as Daphne is an agreeable one. Lætitia, confident of favour, has ftudied no arts to please; Daphne, despairing of any inclination towards her person, has depended only on her merit. Lætitia has always formething in her air that is fullen, grave, and disconsolate. Daphne has a countenance that appears chearful, open, and unconcerned. A young gentleman faw Lætitia this winter at a play, and became her captive. His fortune was fuch, that he wanted very little introduction to speak his fentiments to her father. The lover was admitted with the utmost freedom into the family, where a constrained behaviour, severe looks, and diffant civilities, were the highest favours he could obtain of Lætitia; while Daphne used him with the good humour, familiarity, and innocence of a fifter: infomuch that he would often fay to her, Dear Daphne, wert thou but as handsome as Lætitia-. . She received such language with that ingenuous and pleafing mirth, which is natural to a woman without defign. He still fighed in vain for Lætitia, but found certain relief in the agreeable conversation of Daphne. At length heartily tired with the haughty impertinence of Lætitia, and charmed with the repeated inflances of good-humour he had

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observed in Daphne, he one day told the latter, that he had fomething to fay to her he hoped he would be pleased with Faith, Daphne, continued he I am in love with thee, and despife thy fifter fincerely. The manner of his declaring himfelf gave his mistress occasion for a very hearty laughter. - Nay, fays he, knew you would laugh at me, but I will alk your father.' He did for the father received his intelligence with no less joy than surprife, and was very glad he had now no care left but for his beauty, which he thought he could carry to market at his leifure. I do not know any thing that has pleafed me so much a great while, as this conquest of my friend Daphne's. All her acquaintance congratulated her upon her chance-medley, and laugh at that premeditating murderer her fifter. As it is an argument of a light mind, to think the worse of ourselves for the imperfections of our person, it is equally below us to value ourselves upon the advantages of them. The female world feem to be almost incorrigibly gone aftray in this particular; for which reason I shall recommend the following extract out of a friend's letter to the professed beauties who are a people almost as unsufferable as the professed wits and selection of the sub-

MONSIEUR St. Evremond has concluded one of his essays with affirming, that the last sighs of a handsome woman are not so much for

The friend who was the author of this letter was Mr. John Hughes. See a fecond letter on the fame subject by the same author, Spectator N° 53.

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the loss of her life, as of her beauty. Perhaps this raillery is purfued too far, yet it is turned upon a very obvious remark, that woman's ftrongest passion is for her own beauty, and that the values it as her favourite distinction. From hence it is that all arts, which pretend to improve it or preferve it, meet with to general a reception among the fex. To fay nothing of many false helps and contraband wares of beauty, which are daily vended in this great mart, there is not a maiden gentlewoman of a good family, in any country of South Britain, who has not heard of the virtues of May-dew, or is unfurnilhed with fome receipt or other in favour of her complexion, and I have known a physician of learning and fenre, after eight years Rudy in the university, and a course of travels into most countries of Europe, owe the first raising of his fortunes to a cosmetic wash.

This has given me occasion to consider how so universal a disposition in womankind, which springs from a laudable motive, the desire of pleasing, and proceeds upon an opinion, not altogether groundless, that nature may be helped by art, may be turned to their advantage. And methinks, it would be an acceptable service to take them out of the hands of quacks and pretenders, and to prevent their imposing upon themselves, by discovering to them the street

fecret and art of improving beauty.

In order to this, before I touch upon a directly, it will be necessary to lay down a few preliminary maxims, viz.

me author; Speciato

force of features alone, any more than the can be witty only by the help of speech.

That pride deferoys all fyrithetry and grace, and affectation is a more terrible enemy to fine

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That no woman is capable of being beautiful, who is not incapable of being falle.

And, That what would be odlous in a friend,

is deformity in a mistrefe samply during smolo.

From these sew principles, thus laid down, it will be easy to prove, that the true art of assisting beauty consists in embellishing the whole person by the proper ornaments of virtuous and commendable qualities. By this help alone it is, that those who are the savourite work of nature, or as Mr. Dryden expresses it, the porcelain elay of human kind, become animated, and are in a capacity of exerting their charms; and those who seem to be neglected by her, like models wrought in haste, are capable in a great measure of finishing what she has left impersect.

It is, methinks, a low and degrading idea of that fex, which was created to refine the joys, and foften the cares of humanity, by the most agreeable participation, to consider them merely as objects of fight. This is abridging them of their natural extent of power, to put them upon a level with their pictures at Kneller's. How much nobler is the contemplation of beauty, neightened by virtue, and commanding our effeem and love, while it draws our observation?

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How faint and spiritless are the charms of a coquette, when compared with the real loveliness of Sophronia's innocence, piety, good humour, and truth; virtues which add a new softness to her sex, and even beautify her beauty! That agreeableness which must otherwise have appeared no longer in the modest virgin, is now preserved in the tender mother, the prudent friend, and the faithful wise. Colours artfully spread upon canvass may entertain the eye, but not affect the heart, and she who takes no care to add to the natural graces of her person any excellent qualities, may be allowed still to amuse, as a picture, but not to triumph as a beauty.

When Adam is introduced by Milton, describing Eve in Paradise, and relating to the angel the impressions he selt upon seeing her at her first creation, he does not represent her like a Grecian Venus, by her shape or features, but by the lustre of her mind which shope in them, and gave them their power of charming

"Grace was in all her steps, heav'n in her eye, In all her gestures dignity and love i"

Without this irradiating power, the proudent fair one ought to know, whatever her glass may tell her to the contrary, that her most perfect features are uninformed and dead.

fhort epitaph written by Ben Jonson, with a spirit which nothing could inspire but such an object as I have been describing and but many

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Which when alive did vigour give I model and the To as much beauty as could live it mode about

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"A", A oney courb told me, in the fortest man . A he could, that there were forme ladies that the

Nº 34. Monday, April 9, 1711.

Cognatis maculis fimilis fera

Juv. Sat. xv. 159.

From spotted skins the leopard does refrain. TATE.

The club of which I am a member, is very luckily composed of such persons as are engaged in different ways of life, and deputed as it were out of the most conspicuous classes of mankind. By this means I am furnished with the greatest variety of hints and materials, and know every thing that passes in the different quarters and divisions, not only of this great city, but of the whole kingdom. My readers too have the satisfaction to find that there is no rank or degree among them who have not their representative in this club, and that there is always somebody present who will take care of their respective interests, that nothing may be written or published to the prejudice or infringement of their just rights and privileges.

By Steele. See final notes to No 5, and to No 304, on Steele's fignatures R and T.

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I last night sat very late in a company with this select body of friends, who entertained me with several remarks which they and others had made upon these my speculations, as also with the various success which they had met with among their several ranks and degrees of readen. Will Honeycomb told me, in the softest manner he could, that there were some ladies (but for your comfort, says Will, they are not those of the most wit) that were offended at the liberties I had taken with the opera and the puppet-show; that some of them were likewise very much surprised, that I should think such serious points as the dress and equipage of persons of quality,

proper subjects for raillery.

He was going on, when fir Andrew Freepont took him up thort, and told him, that the paper he hinted at, had done great good in the city, and that all their wives and daughters were the better for them; and further added, that the whole city thought themselves very much obliged to me for declaring my generous intentions to scourge wice and folly as they appear in a multitude, without condescending to be publisher of particular intrigues and cuckoloms. In short, says sir Andrew, if you avoid the soulish beaten road of falling upon aldermen and citizens, and employ your pen upon the vanily and luxury of courts, your paper must need to of general use.

Upon this my friend the Templar told at Andrew, that he wondered to hear a man of his sense talk after that manner; that the city 34

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had always been the province for satire; and that the wits of king Charles's time jested upon nothing else during his whole reign. He then shewed, by the examples of Horace, Juvenal, Boileau, and the best writers of every age, that the follies of the stage and court had never been accounted too sacred for ridicule, how great soever the persons might be that patronized them. But after all, says he, I think your raillery has made too great an excursion, in attacking several persons of the inns of court; and I do not believe you can shew me any precedent for your behaviour in that particular.

My good friend fir Roger de Coverley, who had said nothing all this while, began his speech with a Pish! and told us, that he wondered to see so many men of sense so very serious upon sooleries. 'Let our good friend,' says he, 'attack every one that deserves it: I would only advise you, Mr. Spectator, applying himself to me, to take care how you meddle with country squires. They are the ornaments of the English nation; men of good heads and sound bodies and, let me tell you, some of them take it ill of you, that you mention fox-hunters with so little respect.'

Captain Sentry spoke very sparingly on this occasion. What he said was only to commend my prudence in not touching upon the army, and advised me to continue to act discreetly in that point.

By this time I found every subject of my peculations was taken away from me, by one

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or other of the club; and began to think myfelf in the condition of the good man that had one wife who took a dislike to his grey hairs, and another to his black, till by their picking out what each of them had an aversion to, they less

his head altogether bald and naked.

While I was thus musing with myself, my worthy friend the Clergyman, who, very luckily for me, was at the club that night, undertook my cause. He told us, that he wondered any order of persons should think themselves too confiderable to be advised. That it was not quality, but innocence, which exempted men from reproof. That vice and folly ought to be attacked wherever they could be met with, and especially when they were placed in high and conspicuous stations of life. He further added, that my paper would only ferve to aggravate the pains of poverty, if it chiefly exposed those who are already depressed, and in some measure turned into ridicule, by the meanness of their conditions and circumstances. He afterward proceeded to take notice of the great use this paper might be of to the public, by reprehending those vices which are too trivial for the chastile ment of the law, and too fantaffical for the cognizance of the pulpit. He then advised me to profecute my undertaking with cheerfulness, and affured me, that whoever might be difpleafed with me, I should be approved by all those whose praises do honour to persons on whom they are bestowed.

The whole club pays a particular deference to the discourse of this gentleman, and are

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drawn into what he fays, as much by the candid ingenuous manner with which he delivers himself, as by the strength of argument and force of reason which he makes use of. Will Honeycomb immediately agreed, that what he had faid was right; and that for his part, he would not infift upon the quarter which he had demanded for the ladies. Sir Andrew gave up the city with the fame frankness. The Templar would not stand out, and was followed by fir Roger and the Captain: who all agreed that I should be at liberty to carry the war into what quarter I pleased; provided I continued to combat with criminals in a body, and to affault the vice without hurting the person. of yell detail dependitury

This debate, which was held for the good of mankind, put me in mind of that which the Roman triumvirate were formerly engaged in for their destruction. Every man at first stood hard for his friend, till they found that by this means they should spoil the proscription: and at length, making a facrifice of all their acquaintance and relations, furnished out

a very decent execution.

Having thus taken my refolutions to march on boldly in the cause of virtue and good sense, and to annoy their adversaries in whatever degree or rank of men they may be found; I shall be deaf for the future to all the remonstrances that shall be made to me on this account. If Punch grows extravagant, I shall reprimand him very freely. If the stage becomes a nursery of folly and impertinence, I

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shall not be afraid to animadvert upon it. In short, if I meet with any thing in city, court, or country, that shocks modesty or good manners, I shall use my utmost endeavours to make an example of it. I must however, intreat every particular person, who does me the honour to be a reader of this paper, never to think himself, or any one of his friends or enemies, aimed at in what is said; for I promise him, never to draw a faulty character which does not fit at least a thousand people; or to publish a single paper, that is not written in the spirit of benevolence, and with a love to mankind.

seboldiving the caute of wirter and good louic,

^{**} An advertisement, dated May 10, 1711, announced about this time the sale of several acres in the Levels of Havering and Daggenham, decreed to be sold by her majesty's commissioners of sewers for non-payment of taxes assessed for repair of a breach in the Level of Daggenham, very likely now to be made up. The words in Italics are the very words of the advertisement. See Capt. John Perry's Account of Stopping Daggenham Breach, a very curious but scarce book, 8vo. 1721. Printed for B. Tooke.

By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelsea. See find note to N° 7, on Addison's signatures C. L. I. Q. N° 484 and notes on cabalistical letters, &c.

And to mand their advertages in whatever for the reason of the fine they may (to found; I hall be cleated to all the reason funces that that the made to are on the acount. If Funch grows extravegas, I hall sprimand, him very freely. If the fine terms of the contravers a matery, of told impertinence, I

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Nº 35. Tuesday, April 10, 1711.

Rifu inepto res ineptior nulla est.

Nothing to foolish as the laugh of fools.

Among all kinds of writing, there is none in which authors are more apt to miscarry than in works of humour, as there is none in which they are more ambitious to excel. It is not an imagination that teems with monsters, an head that is filled with extravagant conceptions, which is capable of furnishing the world with diversions of this nature; and yet if we look into the productions of feveral writers, who fet up for men of humour, what wild irregular fancies, what unnatural distortions of thought do we meet with? If they speak nonsense, they believe they are talking humour; and when they have drawn together a scheme of absurd, inconfistent ideas, they are not able to read it over to themselves without laughing. poor gentlemen endeavour to gain themselves the reputation of wits and humourists, by such monstrous conceits as almost qualify them for Bedlam; not confidering that humour should always lie under the check of reason, and that it requires the direction of the nicest judgment, by fo much the more as it indulges itself in the most boundless freedoms. There is a kind of nature that is to be observed in this fort of compositions, as well as in all other; and a certain regularity of thought which must discover the

Os

writer to be a man of sense, at the same time that he appears altogether given up to caprice. For my part, when I read the delirious mirth of an unskilful author, I cannot be so barbarous as to divert myself with it, but am rather apt to pity the man, than laugh at any thing he writes.

The deceased Mr. Shadwell, who had himself a great deal of the talent which I am treating of, represents an empty rake, in one of his plays, as very much surprized to hear one say that breaking of windows was not humour; and question not but several English readers will be as much startled to hear me affirm, that many of those raving incoherent pieces, which are often spread among us, under odd chimerical titles, are rather the offsprings of a distempered brain than works of humour.

It is indeed much easier to describe what is not humour, than what is; and very difficult to define it otherwise than as Cowley has done wit, by negatives. Were I to give my own notions of it, I would deliver them after Plato's manner, in a kind of allegory, and by fuppoling Humour to be a person, deduce to him all his qualifications, according to the following genealogy. Truth was the founder of the family, and the father of Good Sense. Good Sense was the father of Wit, who married a lady of collateral line called Mirth, by whom he had iffue Humour. Humour therefore being the youngest of this illustrious family, and descended from parents of fuch different dispositions, is very various and unequal in his temper; fomeex rer fro

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times you fee him putting on grave looks and a folemn habit, fometimes airy in his behaviour and fantastic in his dress; infomuch that at different times he appears as ferious as a judge, and as jocular as a merry andrew. But as he has a great deal of the mother in his constitution, whatever mood he is in, he never fails to make pedigrees and felations.

his company laugh.

But fince there is an impostor abroad, who takes upon him the name of this young gentleman, and would willingly pass for him in the world; to the end that well-meaning persons may not be imposed upon by cheats, I would defire my readers, when they meet with this pretender, to look into his parentage, and to examine him strictly, whether or no he be remotely allied to Truth, and lineally descended from Good Sense; if not, they may conclude him a counterfeit. They may likewise distinguish him by a loud and excessive laughter, in which he feldom gets his company to join with him. For as True Humour generally looks ferious, while every body laughs about him; False Humour is always laughing, whilft every body about him looks ferious. I shall only add, if he has not in him a mixture of both parents, that is, if he would pass for the offspring of Wit without Mirth, or Mirth without Wit, you may conclude him to be altogether fourious and a cheat.

The impostor of whom I am speaking, descends originally from Falsehood, who was the mother of Nonfense, who was brought to bed of a son called Frenzy, who married one of the daugh-

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Laughter, on whom he begot that monftrous infant of which I have here been speaking. I shall fet down at length the genealogical table of False Humour, and, at the same time, place under it the genealogy of True Humour, that the reader may at one view behold their different pedigrees and relations.

Palfehood, it can in a problem of the series of the series

Truth.

Good Sense.

Good Sense.

Truth.

Good Sense.

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Humour.

I might extend the allegory, by mentioning feveral of the children of False Humour, who are more in number than the sands of the sea, and might in particular enumerate the many sons and daughters which he has begot in this island. But as this would be a very invidious task, I shall only observe in general, that False Humour differs from the True, as a monkey does from a man.

First of all, He is exceedingly given to little

apifir tricks and buffooneries.

Secondly, He so much delights in mimicry, that it is all one to him whether he exposes by it vice and folly, having and avarice; or on the contrary, virtue and wisdom, pain and powerty.

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Thirdly, He is wonderfully unlucky, infomuch that he will bite the hand that feeds him, and endeavour to ridicule both friends and foes indifferently. For having but small talents, he must be merry where he can, not where he should.

Fourthly, Being entirely void of reason, he pursues no point either of morality or instruction, but is ludicrous only for the sake of being so.

Fifthly, Being incapable of having any thing but mock representations, his ridicule is always personal, and aimed at the victous man, or the

writer; not at the vice, or the writing.

I have here only pointed at the whole species of false humourists; but as one of my principal defigns in this paper is to beat down that malignant spirit, which discovers itself in the writings of the present age, I shall not scruple, for the future, to fingle out any of the fmall wits, that infest the world with such compositions as are ill-natured, immoral, and abfurd. This is the only exception which I shall make to the general rule I have preferibed myfelf, of attacking multi tudes, fince every honest man ought to look upon himfelf as in a natural state of war with the libel ler and lampooner, and to annoy them wherever they fall in his way. This is but retaliating upon them, and treating them as they treat others. and aller of bevioler aus a Who cabe le

If have you in greater veneral

Migrows and all to the can drive

By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelsea. See final note to N° 7, on Addison's fignatures C, L, I, O; and N° 221.

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Nº 36. Wednefday, April 11, 1711.

Thirdly, He is wonderfully unlucky, info-

Perferimus monstra

VIRG. Æn. iii. 583.

conferently.

Things the most out of nature we endure.

I SHALL not put myself to any farther pains for this day's entertainment, than barely to publish the letters and titles of petitions from the playhouse, with the minutes I have made upon the latter for my conduct in relation to them.

deplifited and the bound of the whole species

Upon reading the project which is fet forth in one of your late papers , of making an alliance between all the bulls, bears, elephants, and lions, which are feparately exposed to public view in the cities of London and Westminster, together with the other wonders, shows, and monsters, whereof you made respective mention in the faid speculation; we, the chief actors of this playhouse, met and fat upon the said design. It is with great delight that we expect the execution of this work; and in order to contribute to it we have given warning to all our ghosts to get their livelihoods where they can, and not to appear among us after day-break of the 16th instant. We are resolved to take this opportunity to part with every thing which does not contribute to the representation of human life; and shall make a free gift of all animated utenfils

· See Spect. Nº 31.

to your projector. The hangings you formerly mentioned are run away; as are likewife a fet of chairs, each of which was met upon two legs going through the Rose tavern at two this morning. We hope, fir, you will give proper notice to the town that we are endeavouring at these regulations; and that we intend for the future to shew no monsters, but men who are converted into fuch by their own industry and affectation. If you will please to be at the house to-night, you will see me do my endeavour to shew some unnatural appearances which are in vogue among the polite and well-bred. I am to present, in the character of a fine lady dancing, all the distortions which are frequently taken for graces in mien and gesture. This, fir, is a specimen of the methods we shall take to expose the monsters which come within the notice of a regular theatre; and we defire nothing more gross may be admitted by you Spectators for the future. We have cashiered three companies of theatrical guards, and defign our kings shall for the future make love, and fit in council, without an army; and wait only your direction, whether you will have them reinforce king Porus, or join the troops of Macedon. Mr. Penkethman resolves to confult his pantheon of heathen gods in opposition to the oracle of Delphos, and doubts not but he shall turn the fortune of Porus, when he personates him. I am desired by the company to inform you, that they submit to your censures; and shall have you in greater veneration than Hercules was of old, if you can drive

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monsters from the theatre; and think your ment will be as much greater than his, as to convince is more than to conquer.

less going chi, nic tema I Role tavern at two that the tavern with rave that the town that we are context.

rouring at itself tegulations; and that we intend for the future to thew no monitors, jure men

awo riph. WHEN I acquaint you with the great and unexpected viciflitudes of my fortune, I doubt not but I shall obtain your pity and favour. I have for many years past been Thunderer to the playhoufe; and have not only made as much noise out of the clouds as any predeceffor of mine in the theatre that ever bore that character, but also have descended and spoke on the stage as the bold Thunderer in The Rehearfal. When they got me down thus low, they thought fit to degrade me further, and make me a ghost. I was contented with this for these two last winters; but they carry their tyranny still further, and not fatisfied that I am banished from above ground, they have give me to understand that I am wholly to deput their dominions, and taken from me even my fubterraneous employment. Now, fir, what! defire of you is, that if your undertaker thinks fit to use fire-arms, (as other authors have done in the time of Alexander, I may be a cannot against Porus, or elfe provide for me in the burning of Perfepolis, or what other method you all had the continue of the the fhall think fit.

SALMONEUS of Covent-garden

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Nº 3: Cibbe paffim account

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The petition of all the Devils of the playhouse in behalf of themselves and families, fetting forth their expulsion from thence, with certificates of their good life and converfation, and praying relief. words difficulty and in a proper

The merit of this petition referred to Mr. Chr. Riche, who made them devils.

good voides may be taught to fing the newell oper The petition of the Grave-digger in Hamlet, to command the Pioneers in the Expedition of Alexander. half bounderful she reasing then her like

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The petition of William Bullocks, to be Hephestion to Penkethman the Greats, and didds great offerce of chalte and tender core, the Granted. State of the control of the

the theures, by the great As for heaviled

See Tatler, No 42, No 99, and notes on Diviso, under which name the patentee of the playhouse, Mr. Rich, is there mentioned. See also Cibber's Apology, &c. passing See Tatler, Nº 7, N° 198; Spectator, N° 44, and notes

on Bullock.

See Tatler, No 4, No 7, No 50, No 188; Spectator, No 31, No 370; and notes on Penkethman. See also C. Cibber's Apology for his own Life, vol. i. p. 212, feqq. et pass. Edit. 12110. 2 vols. 1756, where there is a full account of Penkethman, of dramatic characters and affairs in the author's own time, and much curious information in the history of the stage, antecedent to his personal engagen 701 1101 and concern with it. believenions, out of this fact

ADVERTISEMENT.

A widow gentlewoman, well born both by father and mother's fide, being the daughter of Thomas Prater, once an eminent practitioner in the law, and of Letitia Tattle, a family well known in all parts of this kingdom, having been reduced by misfortunes to wait on feveral great persons, and for some time to be a teacher at a boarding-school of young ladies,

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giveth notice to the public, That the hath lately taken a house near Bloomsbury-square, commodiously situated next the fields in a good air; where the teaches all forts of birds of the loquacious kinds; as parrots, starlings, magpies, and othen, to imitate human voices in greater perfection than ever was yet practifed. They are not only instructed to pronounce words distinctly, and in a proper tone and accent, but to fpeak the language with great purity and volubility of tongue, together with all the fashionable phrases and compliments now in use either at tea-tables, or visiting-days. Those that have good voices may be taught to fing the newest opera-airs, and if required, to speak either Italian or French, paying some thing extraordinary above the common rates. They whole friends are not able to pay the full prices, may be taken a half boarders. She teaches fuch as are defigned for the diversion of the public, and to act in enchanted wood on the theatres, by the great. As the has often observed with much concern how indecent an education is usually given these innocent creatures, which in some measure is owing to their being placed in rooms next the fireet, where, to the great offence of chafte and tender ears, they learn ribaldy, obscene songs, and immodest expressions from passenger, and idle people, as also to cry fish and card-matches, with other useless parts of learning to birds who have rich friends, the has fitted up proper and neat apartments for them in the back part of her faid house; where the suffers none to approach them but herself, and a servant maid who is deal and dumb, and whom the provided on purpose to prepare their food, and cleanse their cages; having found by long experience how hard a thing it is for those to keep silence who have the use of speech, and the dangers her scholars are exposed to, by the strong impressions that are made by harm founds, and vulgar dialects. In short, if they are birds of any parts or capacity, the will undertake to render them foaccomplished in the compass of a twelvemonth, that they shall be a conversation for such ladies as love to choose their friends and companions, out of this species.

By Steele. See final note to Nº 5.

squer fide; being the daughter chall bittes a trajer, or read training problem in the law, and of Levels dance a family wilknown in all parts of the kingdom, having been reduced by the first challenger.

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Nº 37. Thursday, April 12, 1711.

-Non illa colo calathifue Minerue V

er shool is the bas , mil Ving. An. vii. 805.

Unbred to fpinning, in the loom unfkill'd. DRYDEN.

the prettieft protestage works that I aver Some months ago, my friend fir Roger, being in the country, inclosed a letter to me, directed to a certain lady whom I shall here call by the name of Leonoras, and as it contained matters of consequence, desired me to deliver it to her with my own hand. Accordingly I waited upon her ladyship pretty early in the morning. and was defired by her woman to walk into her lady's library, till such time as the was in readiness to receive me. The very found of a lady's library, gave me a great curiofity to fee it, and as it was fome time before the lady came to me, I had an opportunity of turning over a great many of her books, which were ranged together in a very beautiful order. At the end of the folios (which were finely bound and gilt) were great jars of china placed one above another in a very noble piece of architecture The quartos were separated from the octavos by a pile of smaller vestels, which rose in a delightful pyramid. The octavos were bounded by tea-

See Tat. in 8vo. with notes, No 23, p. 223; Lover, No

10; and Swift's Works, vol. xxii. cr. 8vo. p. 55.

See No 92, No 140, No 163; and notes on Leonora, and Miss Shepheard, whose name by marriage became Mrs. Perry, the lady here alluded to.

Nº 37. dishes of all shapes, colours, and sizes, which were fo disposed on a wooden frame, that they looked like one continued pillar indented with the finest strokes of sculpture, and stained with the greatest variety of dyes. That part of the library which was defigned for the reception of plays and pamphlets, and other loofe papers, was inclosed in a kind of fquare, confisting of one of the prettieft grotefque works that I ever faw, and made up of scaramouches, lions, monkies, mandarines, trees, thells, and a thousand other odd figures in china ware. In the midst of the room was a little japan table, with a quire of gilt paper upon it, and on the paper a filver fuuffbox made in the shape of a little book. I found there were several other counterfeit books upon the upper shelves, which were carved in wood, and served only to fill up the numbers like fagots in the muster of a regiment. I was wonderfully pleased with such a mixt kind of furniture, as feemed very fuitable both to the lady and the scholar, and did not know at first whether I should fancy myfelf in a grotto, or in a library.

Upon my looking into the books, I found there were fome few which the lady had bought for her own use, but that most of them had been got together, either because the had heard them praised, or because she had seen the authors of them. Among several that I examined, I very

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well remember these that follow:

Ogleby's Virgil. Dryden's Juvenal. Cleopatra.

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The Grand Cyrus, with a pin fluck in one of the middle leaves.

Pembroke's Arcadia. olang a mulah anw 1

Locke of Human Understanding, with a A Spelling Book. Spelling Book.

A Dictionary for the explanation of hard Sherlock upon Death. 6 2016 bar 224 2000

The fifteen Comforts of Matrimony.

Sir William Temple's Effays. V a little bas

Father Malebranche's Search after Truth, translated into English. The rad of eremus

A book of Novels, que author of rayed not

The Academy of Compliments.

Culpepper's Midwifery. Toll to mamagament

The Ladies Calling. The Ladies Calling.

Tales in Verse by Mr. Durfey: bound in red leather, gilt on the back, and doubled down in feveral places.

All the Claffic Authors in Wood.

A fet of Elzevirs by the same Hand.

Clelia: which opened of itself in the place that describes two lovers in a bower.

Advice to a Daughter.

The New Atalantis, with a Key to it.

Mr. Steele's Christian Hero.

A Prayer-book : with a bottle of Hungary Water by the fide of it.

Dr. Sacheverell's Speech, and Ballygor word

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Fielding's Trial. Seneca's Morals.

Taylor's Holy Living and Dying.

La Ferte's Instructions for Country Dances.

I was taking a catalogue in my pocket-book of these, and several other authors, when Leonora entered, and upon my presenting her with a letter from the knight, told me, with an unspeakable grace, that she hoped sir Roger was in good health: I answered Yes, for I hate long speeches, and after a bow or two retired.

Leonora was formerly a celebrated beauty, and is still a very lovely woman. She has been a widow for two or three years, and being unfortunate in her first marriage, has taken a resolution never to venture upon a fecond. She has no children to take care of, and leaves the management of her estate to my good friend in Roger. But as the mind naturally finks into kind of lethargy, and falls afleep, that is not agitated by some favourite pleasures and purfuits, Leonora has turned all the passion of her fex into a love of books and retirement. She converses chiefly with men (as she has often said herfelf) but it is only in their writings; and admits of very few male visitants, except my friend fir Roger, whom she hears with great pleafure, and without scandal. As her reading has lain very much among romances, it has given her a very particular turn of thinking, and difcovers itself even in her house, her gardens, and her furniture. Sir Roger has entertained me an hour together with a description of her county

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feat, which is fituated in a kind of wilderness, about an hundred miles distant from London, and looks like a little enchanted palace. The rocks about her are shaped into artificial grottos covered with woodbines and jessamines. The woods are cut into shady walks, twisted into bowers, and filled with cages of turtles. The fprings are made to run among pebbles, and by that means taught to murmur very agreeably. They are likewise collected into a beautiful lake that is inhabited by a couple of swans, and empties itself by a little rivulet which runs through a green meadow, and is known in the family by the name of The Purling Stream. The knight likewise tells me, that this lady preferves her game better than any of the gentlemen in the country, not (fays fir Roger) that she sets so great a value upon her partridges and pheasants, as upon her larks and nightingales. For the fays that every bird which is killed in her ground, will spoil a concert, and that she shall certainly miss him the next year.

When I think how oddly this lady is improved by learning, I look upon her with a mixture of admiration and pity. Amidst these innocent entertainments which she has formed to herself, how much more valuable does she appear than shose of her sex, who employ themselves in diversions that are less reasonable, though more in salhion? What improvements would a woman have made, who is so susceptible of impressions from what she reads, had she been guided to such books as have a tendency to enlighten the understanding and rectify the passions, as well as

Vol. I.

to those which are of little more use than to divert the imagination?

But the manner of a lady's employing herself usefully in reading, shall be the subject of another paper, in which I design to recommend such particular books as may be proper for the improvement of the sex. And as this is a subject of a very nice nature. I shall desire my correspondents to give me their thoughts upon it.

No 38. Friday, April 13, 1711.

lde lint is inhabited by a couple of Iwens; and

conies infelf by a little rivulet which mins

Cupias non placuisse nimis.

MART.

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One would not please too much.

A LATE conversation which I fell into, gave me an opportunity of observing a great deal of beauty in a very handsome woman, and as much wit in an ingenious man, turned into deformity in the one, and absurdity in the other, by the mere force of affectation. The sair one had something in her person upon which her thoughts were fixed, that she attempted to shew to advantage in every look, word, and gesture. The gentleman was as diligent to do justice to his fine parts, as the lady to her beauteous form. You might see his imagination on the stretch to find out something uncommon, and what they call bright, to entertain here

By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelles. See final note to No. 7, No. 221, and penult note.

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while the writhed berfelf into as many different postures to engage him. When the laughed, her lips were to fever at a greater diffance than ordinary to shew her teeth; her fan was to point to fomething at a distance, that in the reach she may discover the roundness of her arm; then the is utterly mistaken in what the faw, falls back, fmiles at her own folly, and is so wholly discomposed, that her tucker is to be adjusted. her bosom exposed, and the whole woman put into new airs and graces. While the was doing all this, the gallant had time to think of fomething very pleasant to say next to her, or make some unkind observation on some other lady to feed her vanity. These unhappy effects of affectation, naturally led me to look into that frange state of mind which so generally discoours the behaviour of most people we meet imparient to fee timble evenition

The learned Dr. Burnet, in his Theory of the Earth, takes occasion to observe, that every thought is attended with a consciousness and representativeness; the mind has nothing prefented to it but what is immediately followed y a reflection of conscience, which tells you whether that which was fo presented is graceful r unbecoming. This act of the mind discovers tielf in the gesture, by a proper behaviour in hole whose consciousness goes no farther than direct them in the just progress of their preent state or action; but betrays an interruption n every fecond thought, when the consciousels is employed in too fondly approving a man's

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own conceptions; which fort of consciousness is what we call affectation.

As the love of praise is implanted in our bosoms as a strong incentive to worthy actions. it is a very difficult talk to get above a defire of it for things that should be wholly indifferent. Women, whose hearts are fixed upon the pleafure they have in the consciousness that they are the objects of love and admiration, are ever changing the air of their countenances, and altering the attitude of their bodies, to ftrike the hearts of their beholders with new sense of their beauty. The dreffing part of our fex, whole minds are the same with the fillier part of the other, are exactly in the like uneasy condition to be regarded for a well-tied cravat, an hat cocked with an uncommon brifkness, a very well-chosen coat, or other instances of merit, which they are impatient to fee unobserved.

This apparent affectation, arifing from an illgoverned consciousness, is not so much to be
wondered at in such loose and trivial minds as
these: but when we see it reign in characters
of worth and distinction, it is what you cannot
but lament, not without some indignation. It
creeps into the heart of the wise man as well as
that of the coxcomb. When you see a man of
sense look about for applause, and discover an
itching inclination to be commended; lay traps
for a little incense, even from those whose opinion he values in nothing but his own favour;
who is safe against this weakness? Or who
knows whether he is guilty of it or not? The

best way to get clear of such a light fondness for applause, is to take all possible care to throw off the love of it upon occasions that are not in themselves laudable, but as it appears we hope for no praise from them. Of this nature are all graces in men's persons, dress, and bodily deportment, which will naturally be winning and attractive if we think not of them, but lose their force in proportion to our endeavour to make them such.

When our consciousness turns upon the main defign of life, and our thoughts are employed upon the chief purpose either in business or pleasure, we shall never betray an affectation, for we cannot be guilty of it: but when we give the passion for praise an unbridled liberty, our pleasure in little persections, robs us of what is due to us for great virtues, and worthy qualities. How many excellent speeches and honest actions are loft, for want of being indifferent where we ought? Men are oppressed with regard to their way of speaking and acting, instead of having their thoughts bent upon what they should do or fay; and by that means bury a capacity for great things, by their fear of failing in indifferent things. This, perhaps, cannot be called affectation; but it has some tincture of it, at least so far, as that their fear of erring in a thing of no consequence, argues they would be too much pleased in performing it live side bas lind

It is only from a thorough difregard to himfelf in fuch particulars, that a man can act with a laudable fufficiency: his heart is fixed upon one point in view; and he commits no errors,

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because he thinks nothing an error but what deviates from that intentions are to its abullage

The wild havock affectation makes in that part of the world, which should be most polite, is visible wherever we turn our eyes it pulles men not only into impertinences in convertation but also in their premeditated speeches. At the bar it torments the bench, whole buliness it is to cut off all superfluities in what is spoke before it by the practitioner; as well as leven little pieces of injustice which arise from the law itself. I have seen it make a man run from the purpose before a judge, who was, when a the bar himfelf, so close and logical a pleaden that with all the pomp of elequence in his power, he never spoke a word too much!

It might be borne even here, but it often afcends the pulpit itself; and the declaimer, in that facted place, is frequently to impertmently witty, speaks of the last day itself with so many quaint phrases, that there is no man who understands raillery, but must resolve to fin no more. Nay, you may behold him sometimes in prayer, for a proper delivery of the great truths he is to utter, humble himself with so very well-turned phrase, and mention his own unworthings in way fo very becoming, that the air of the pretty gentleman is preferved, under the lowlines of the preacher.

I shall end this with a short letter I writ the other day to a very witty man, overrun with the fault I am fpeaking of : a salut med doubter

This feems to be intended as a compliment to chancello Cowper.

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DEAR SIR, that I may contain the

I spent fome time with you the other day, and must take the liberty of a friend to tell you of the unsufferable affectation you are guilty of in all you fay and do. When I gave you an hint of it, you asked me whether a man is to be cold to what his friends think of him? No, but praise is not to be the entertainment of every moment. He that hopes for it must be able to suspend the possession of it till proper periods of life, or death itself. If you would not rather be commended than be praises worthy, contemn little merits; and allow no man to be fo free with you, as to praise you to your face. Your vanity by this means will want its food. At the fame time your passion for esteem will be more fully gratified, men will praise you in their actions: where you now receive one compliment, you will then receive twenty civilities. Till then you will meyer have of either, further than, bas shiredo gud I belind

nity which is the ornais of our manner of the manner of the contract of the co

By Steele. It has the fignature R in the original publication in folio. See final notes to N° 5, and N° 224.

nations of the world, this part of the dame in the dame in the with public encouragement.

The modern trageday excellents of Green

rad Rome, in the intrions and disposition of the fable; but, what a Christian writer not be albamed to own, falls indipitely that of the

in the moral part of the performance.

THE THE

Schi w No i39v Saturday, April 14 1711. omenday, said and takenine

Multa fero, ut placeam genus irritabile vatum, Ilas gave you are high column affect and whether

Much do I fuffer, much, to keep in peace This jealous, waspish, wrong-head'd rhyming race. utolient of every moment. . He that hopes for

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it mid be uble to folload the possession of it till As a perfect tragedy is the noblest production of human nature, so it is capable of giving the mind one of the most delightful and most improving entertainments. A virtuous man (fays Seneca) struggling with misfortunes, is fuch a spectacle as gods might look upon with pleafure; and fuch a pleafure it is which one meets with in the representation of a well-written tragedy. Diversions of this kind wear out of our thoughts every thing that is mean and They cherish and cultivate that humanity which is the ornament of our nature. They foften infolence, footh affliction, and fubdue the mind to the dispensations of Proof the Steeler of le has the figurance It in the originative

It is no wonder therefore that in all the polite nations of the world, this part of the drama

has met with public encouragement.

The modern tragedy excels that of Greece and Rome, in the intricacy and disposition of the fable; but, what a Christian writer would be ashamed to own, falls infinitely short of it in the moral part of the performance.

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This I may show more at large hereafter i and in the mean time, that I may contribute something towards the improvement of the English tragedy, I shall take notice, in this and in other following papers, of some particular parts in it that seem liable to exception.

Aristotle observes, that the lambic verse in the Greek tongue was the most proper for tragedy: because at the same time that it lifted up the discourse from prose, it was that which approached nearer to it than any other kind of verse. 'For,' says he, ' we may observe that men in ordinary discourse very often speak iambics, without taking notice of it. We may make the same observation of our English blank verse, which often enters into our common difcourle, though we do not attend to it, and is fuch a due medium between rhyme and profe; that it feems wonderfully adapted to tragedy. I am therefore very much offended when I fee a play in rhyme; which is as abfurd in English, as a tragedy of hexameters would have been in Greek or Latin. The folecism is, I think, still greater in those plays that have some scenes in rhyme and fome in blank verse, which are to be looked upon as two feveral languages; or where we fee fome particular fimilies dignified with thyme, at the fame time that every thing about them lies in blank verse. I would not however debar the poet from concluding his tragedy, or if he pleases, every act of it, with two or three couplets, which may have the fame effect as an air in the Italian opera after a long recitativo, and give the actor a graceful exit.

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Besides that we see a diversity of humbers in some parts of the old tragedy, in order to hinder the ear from being tired with the same continued modulation of woide. For the same reason I do not distince the speeches in the English tragedy that close with an hemistich or half verse, mot withstanding the person who speaks after it begins a new verse, without filling up the preceding one; not with about parties and breakings off in the middle of a verse, when they humour any passion that is expressed by it.

Since I am upon this fubject, I must observe that our English poots have succeeded much better in the flyle, than in the fentiments of their tragedies. Their language is very often noble and fortorous, but the ferife either very trilling, or very common. On the contrary, it the ancient bragedies, and indeed in those of Corneille, and Racine, though the expression, are wery great, it is the thought that bears then up and fwells them. For my own part, prefer a mobile fentiment that is depressed with hornely language, infinitely before a vulgarion that is blown up with all the found and energy of expression. Whether this defect in our tragedies may arise from want of genius, know ledge, or experience in the writers, or from their compliance with the vicious tafte of their readers, who are better judges of the language than of the fentiments, and confequently relia the one more than the other, I cannot determine But I believe it might rectify the conduct both of the one and of the other, if the writer laid

down the whole contexture of his dialogue in plain English; before he turned it into blank verse; and if the reader, after the perusal of a scene, would consider the naked thought of every speech in it, when divested of all its tragic ornaments. By this means, without being imposed upon by words, we may judge impartially of the thought, and consider whether it be natural or great enough for the person that utters it, whether it deserves to shine in such a blaze of eloquence, or shew itself in such a variety of lights as are generally made use of by the writers

of our English tragedy.

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I must in the next place observe, that when our thoughts are great and just, they are often obscured by the founding phrases, hard metaphors, and forced expressions in which they are Shakespeare is often very faulty in clothed. There is a fine observation in this particular. Aristotle to this purpose, which I have never The expression, says he, ought to leen quoted. be very much laboured in the unactive parts of the fable, as in descriptions, similitudes, narrations, and the like; in which the opinions, manners, and pallions of men are not reprefented! for these (namely, the opinions, thanners, and passions) are apt to be obscured by pompous phrases and elaborate expressions. Horace, who copied most of his criticisms after Aristotle, seems to have had his eye on the foregoing rule, in the following verles:

Es tragieus plerumque dolet sermone pedestri à Telephus et Peleus, cum pauper et exul uterque,

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Projecit ampullas et sesquipedalia verba, want devio Si curat cor spectantis tetigisse querelà.

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Tragedians too lay by their state to grieve: Peleus and Telephus, exil'd and poor Forget their swelling and gigantic words -rayon ogbut yam uw , strowed in Roscommon.

Among our modern English poets, there is none who was better turned for tragedy than Lee; if instead of favouring the impetuosity of his genius he had restrained it, and kept it within its proper bounds. His thoughts are wonderfully fuited to tragedy, but frequently loft in such a cloud of words, that it is hard to fee the beauty of them. There is an infinite fire in his works, but so involved in smoke, that it does not appear in half its lustre. He frequently fucceeds in the passionate parts of the tragedy, but more particularly where he flackens his efforts, and eases the style of those epithets and metaphors, in which he fo much abounds. What can be more natural, more foft, or more passionate, than that line in Statira's speech, where she describes the charms of Alexander's conversation? sented Hor these (nemaly, the

Then he would talk-Good Gods! how he would talk !' Homee, telas copied mostly in beyen

That unexpected break in the line, and turning the description of his manner of talking into an admiration of it, is inexpressibly beautiful, and wonderfully fuited to the fond character of the person that speaks it. There is a fimplicity in the words, that outshines the

utmost pride of expression.

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Otway has followed nature in the language of his tragedy, and therefore shines in the passionate parts, more than any of our English poets. As there is fomething familiar and domestic in the fable of his tragedy, more than in those of any other poet, he has little pomp, but great force in his expressions. For which reason, though he has admirably succeeded in the tender and melting part of his tragedies, he fometimes falls into too great a familiarity of phrase in those parts, which by Aristotle's rule, ought to have been raifed and supported by the dignity of expression.

It has been observed by others, that this poet has founded his tragedy of Venice Preserved, on fo wrong a plot, that the greatest characters in it are those of rebels and traitors. Had the hero of his play discovered the same good qualities in the defence of his country, that he thewed for its ruin and fubversion, the audience could not enough pity and admire him: but as he is now represented, we can only say of him what the Roman historian says of Catiline, that his fall would have been glorious (fi pro patria fic concidiffer) had he so fallen in the service of

his country.

M. y- Denney Vol. 846, 1721, y 444

By Addison, dated, as supposed, from Chelsea. See final note to No 7, on Addison's fignatures C, L, I, O; No seri, and notes, on capital and cabaliftical letters.

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Nº 40. Monday, April 16, 1711.

amplicity in the words, that outhines the

Ac ne forte putes, me, quæ facere ipfe recufem,

Com recte tractant alii, landare maligne;

Ille per extentum funem mili poffe videtur

Ire poëta, meum qui pectus inamiter angit,

Irritat, mulcet, falfis terroribus implet,

Ut Magus; et mode me Thebis, mode ponit Athenis.

How a Ep. i. 208.

reason, though he bear arrive rably succeeded

Yet lest you think I raily more than teach,
Or praise, malignant, arts I cannot reach.
Let me for once presume t'instruct the times.
To know the poet from the man of rhymes;
'Tis he, who gives my breast a thousand pains,
Can make me feel each passion that he feights;
Enrage, compose, with more than magic art;
With pity, and with terror, tear my heart;
And shatch me o'er the earth, or thro' the air,
To Thebes, to Athens, when he will, and where.

OPE.

THE English writers of tragedy are possessed with a notion, that when they represent a virtuous or innocent person in distress, they ought not to leave him till they have delivered him out of his troubles, or made him triumph over his enemies. This error they have been led into by a ridiculous doctrine in modern criticism, that they are obliged to an equal distribution of rewards and punishments, and an impartial execution of poetical justice. Who were the first that established this rule I know not; but I am sure it has no foundation in nature, in rea-

See Original Letters, familiar, moral, and critical, by
 Mr. J. Dennis, 2 vols. 8vo. 1721, p. 407.

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fon, or in the practice of the ancients. We find that good and evil happen alike to all men on this fide the grave; and as the principal defign of tragedy is to raise commiseration and terror in the minds of the audience, we shall defeat this great end, if we always make virtue and innocence happy and fuccessful. What ever crosses and disappointments a good man fuffers in the body of the tragedy, they will make but a fmall impression on our minds, when we know that in the last act he is to arrive at the end of his wifnes and defires. When we fee him engaged in the depth of his afflictions, we are apt to comfort ourselves, because we are sure he will find his way out of them; and that his grief, how great foever it may be at prefent, will foon terminate in gladness. For this reason the ancient writers of tragedy treated men in their plays, as they are dealt with in the world, by making virtue fometimes happy and fometimes miserable, as they found it in the fable which they made choice of, or as it might affect their audience in the most agreeable manner. Aristotle considers the tragedies that were written in either of these kinds, and observes, that those which ended unhappily had always pleased the people, and carried away the prize in the public disputes of the stage, from those that ended happily. Ferror and commiferation leave a pleasing anguish in the mind; and fix the audience in such a ferious composure of thought, as is much more lafting and delightful than any ittle transient starts of joy and fatisfaction. Accordingly we find, that more of our English

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tragedies have succeeded, in which the favourites of the audience fink under their calamities, than those in which they recover themselves out of them. The best plays of this kind are The Orphan, Venice Preserved, Alexander the Great, Theodofius, All for Love, Oedipus, Oroonoko, Othello, &c. King Lear is an admirable tragedy of the fame kind, as Shakespeare wrote it; but as it is reformed according to the chimerical notion of poetical justice, in my humble opinion it has loft half its beauty. At the fame time I must allow, that there are very noble tragedies, which have been framed upon the other plan, and have ended happily; as indeed most of the good tragedies, which have been written fince the starting of the above-mentioned criticifm, have taken this turn? as The Mourning Bride, Tamerlane, Ulysses, Phædra and Hippolitus, with most of Mr. Dryden's. I must also allow, that many of Shakespeare's and feveral of the celebrated tragedies of antiquity, are cast in the same form. I do not therefore dispute against this way of writing tragedies, but against the criticism that would establish this at the only method; and by that means would very much cramp the English tragedy, and perhaps give a wrong bent to the genius of our writers.

The tragi-comedy, which is the product of the English theatre, is one of the most monstrous inventions that ever entered into a poet's thoughts. An author might as well think of weaving the adventures of Æneas and Hudibras into one poem, as of writing such a motly piece of mirth and forrow. But the absurdity of

these performances is so very visible, that I shall not infift upon it.

The fame objections which are made to tragicomedy, may in some measure be applied to all tragedies that have a double plot in them; which are likewise more frequent upon the English stage, than upon any other: for though the grief of the audience, in fuch performances, be not changed into another passion, as in tragicomedies; it is diverted upon another object, which weakens their concern for the principal action, and breaks the tide of forrow, by throwing it into different channels. This inconvenience however, may in a great measure be cured, if not wholly removed, by the skilful choice of an under-plot, which may bear fuch a near relation to the principal defign, as to contribute towards the completion of it, and be concluded militals the coorder.

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There is also another particular, which may be reckoned among the blemishes, or rather the false beauties of our English tragedy: I mean those particular speeches which are commonly known by the name of Rants. The warm and passionate parts of a tragedy, are always the most taking with the audience; for which reason we often fee the players pronouncing, in all the violence of action, feveral parts of the tragedy which the author writ with great temper, and defigned that they should have been so acted. I have feen Powell very often raife himfelf a loud clap by this artifice. The poets that were acquainted with this secret, have given frequent occasion for such emotions in the actor, by

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adding vehemence to words where there was no passion, or inflaming a real passion into sustain. This hath filled the mouths of our heroes with bombast; and given them such sentiments, as proceed rather from a swelling than a greatness of mind. Unnatural exclamations, curses, vows, blasphemies, a defiance of mankind, and an outraging of the gods, frequently pass upon the audience for towering thoughts, and have accordingly met with infinite applause.

I shall here add a remark, which I am afraid our tragic writers may make an ill use of. As our heroes are generally lovers, their swelling and blustering upon the stage very much recommends them to the fair part of their audience. The ladies are wonderfully pleased to see a man insulting kings, or affronting the gods, in one scene, and throwing himself at the feet of his mistress in another. Let him behave himself insolently towards the men, and abjectly towards the fair one, and it is ten to one but he provess favourite of the boxes. Dryden and Lee, in several of their tragedies, have practised this secret with good success.

But to shew how a rant pleases beyond the most just and natural thought that is not pronounced with vehemence, I would desire the reader, when he sees the tragedy of Oedipus, to observe how quietly the hero is dismissed at the end of the third act, after having pronounced the following lines, in which the thought is very natural, and apt to move compassion:

To you, good gods, I make my last appeal, Or clear my virtues, or my crimes reveal. th

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If in the maze of fate I blindly run,
And backward tread those paths I sought to shun;
Impute my errors to your own decree of
My hands are guilty, but my heart is free,

Let us then observe with what thunder-claps of applause he leaves the stage, after the impieties and execrations at the end of the fourth act; and you will wonder to see an audience so cursed and so pleased at the same time.

O that, as oft I have at Athens feen,

[Where, by the way, there was no flage till many years after Oedipus].

The stage arise, and the big clouds descend, So now, in very deed, I might behold This pond'rous globe, and all you marble roof, Meet like the hands of Jove, and crush mankind: For all the elements, '&c.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Having spoken of Mr. Powell, as sometimes raising himfell applause from the ill taste of an audience; I must do him the justice to own, that he is excellently formed for a tragedian, and, when he pleases, deserves the admiration of the best judges; as I doubt not but he will in the Conquest of Mexico, which is acted for his own benefit to-morrow night.

By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelses. See final cote to No 7, No 221, and notes.

Rend Drie Cusberd Joors Dry Orien

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the Presidence of trylones, evolutional ends in which and firsts her not to be the fance whom identification of country, but anoth that he law, is is, if prefume, exactly t

Nº 41. Tuefday, April 17, 1711.

Tu non inventa reperta es.

Ovid Met. 1. 684.

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So found, is worfe than loft.

ADDISON.

COMPASSION for the gentleman, who writes the following letter, should not prevail upon me to fall upon the fair sex, if it were not that I find they are frequently fairer than they ought to be. Such impostures are not to be tolerated in civil society, and I think his missortune ought to be made public, as a warning for other men always to examine into what they admire.

· SIR

general knowledge, I make my application to you on a very particular occasion. I have a great mind to be rid of my wife, and hope, when you consider my case, you will be of opinion I have very just pretensions to a divorce. I am a mere man of the town, and have very little improvement, but what I have got from plays. I remember in the Silent Woman, the learned Dr. Cutberd, or Dr. Otter (I forget which) makes one of the causes of separation to be Error Personæ, when a man marries a woman, and finds her not to be the same woman whom he intended to marry, but another. If that be law, it is, I presume, exactly my case.

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For you are to know, Mr. Spectator, that there are women who do not let their husbands fee their faces till they are married.

Not to keep you in fuspence, I mean plainly that part of the fex who paint. They are fome of them fo exquisitely skilful this way, that give them but a tolerable pair of eyes to fet up with, and they will make bosom, lips, cheeks, and eye-brows, by their own industry. As for my dear, never was man to enamoured as I was of her fair forehead, neck, and arms, as well as the bright jet of her hair; but to my great aftonishment I find they were all the effect of art. Her skin is so tarnished with this practice, that when the first wakes in a morning, the scarce feems young enough to be the mother of her whom I carried to bed the night before. I shall take the liberty to part with her by the first opportunity, unless her father will make her portion fuitable to her real, not her affurned, countenance. This I thought fit to let him and her know by your means.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient, humble servant.

wind her object that with all form

I cannot tell what the law, or the parents of the lady will do for this injured gentleman, but must allow he has very much justice on his side. I have indeed very long observed this evil, and distinguished those of our women who wear their own, from those in borrowed complexions, by the Picts and the British. There does not need any great discernment to judge which are which. The British have a lively animated

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aspect; the Picts, though never so beautiful, have dead uninformed countenances. The muscles of a real face sometimes swell with foft passion, sudden surprise, and are sushed with agreeable confusions, according as the objects before them, or the ideas presented to them, affect their imagination. But the Picts behold all things with the same air, whether they are joyful or fad, the same fixed insenfibility appears upon all occasions. A Pid, though the takes all that pains to invite the approach of lovers, is obliged to keep them at a certain distance; a figh in a languishing lover, if fetched too near her, would diffolve a feature; and a kifs fnatched by a forward one, might transfer the complexion of the mistress to the admirer. It is hard to speak of these false fair ones, without faying fomething uncomplaifant, but I would only recommend to them to confider how they like coming into a room new painted; they may affure themselves the near approach of a lady who uses this practice, is much more offensive.

Will Honeycomb told us one day, an adventure he once had with a Pict. This lady had wit, as well as beauty, at will; and made it her business to gain hearts, for no other reason but to rally the torments of her lovers. She would make great advances to infnare men, but without any manner of scruple break off when there was no provocation. Her ill-nature and vanity made my friend very easily proof against the charms of her wit and conversation; but her beauteous form, instead of being blemished by her

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falsehood and inconstancy, every day increased upon him, and the had new attractions every time he faw her. When the observed Will irrevocably her flave, the began to use him as fuch, and after many steps towards such a cruelty, she at last utterly banished him. The unhappy lover strove in vain, by fervile epistles, to revoke his doom; till at length he was forced to the last refuge, a round sum of money to her maid. This corrupt attendant placed him early in the morning behind the hangings in her miftrefs's dreffing-room. He stood very conveniently to observe, without being seen. The Pict begins the face she designed to wear that day, and I have heard him protest she had worked a full half hour before he knew her to be the same woman. As foon as he faw the dawn of that complexion, for which he had fo long languished, he thought fit to break from his concealment, repeating that of Cowley:

'Th' adorning thee with so much art,
Is but a barbarous skill;
'Tis like the pois'ning of a dart,
Too apt before to kill.'

The Pict stood before him in the utmost confusion, with the prettiest smirk imaginable on the finished side of her face, pale as ashes on the other. Honeycomb seized all her gally-pots and washes, and carried off his handkerchief full of brushes, scraps of Spanish wool, and phials of unguents. The lady went into the country, the lover was cured.

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It is certain no faith ought to be kept with cheats, and an oath made to a Pict is of itself void. I would therefore exhort all the British ladies to fingle them out, nor do I know any but Lindamira who should be exempt from discovery; for her own complexion is fo delicate, that the ought to be allowed the covering it with paint, as a punishment for choosing to be the worst piece of art extant, instead of the master-piece of nature. As for my part, who have no expectations from women, and confider them only as they are part of the species, I do not half so much fear offending a beauty, as a woman of fense, I shall therefore produce several faces which have been in public thefe many years, and never appeared. It will be a very pretty entertainment in the playhouse, (when I have abolished this custom) to see so many ladies, when they first lay it down, incog. in their own faces.

In the mean time, as a pattern for improving their charms, let the fex study the agreeable Statira. Her features are enlivened with the chearfulness of her mind, and good-humour gives an alacrity to her eyes. She is graceful without affecting an air, and unconcerned without appearing careless. Her having no manner of art in her mind, makes her want none in her

person.

How like is this lady, and how unlike is a Pict, to that description Dr. Donne gives of his mistres?

Her pure and eloquent blood Spoke in her cheeks, and so distinctly wrought, That one would almost say her body thought.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

A young gentlewoman of about nineteen years of age (bred in the family of a person of quality, lately deceased) who paints the finest slesh-colour, wants a place, and is to be heard of at the house of mynheer Grotesque, a Dutch painter in Barbican.

N. B. She is also well-skilled in the drapery-part, and puts on hoods, and mixes ribbons so as to suit the colours of the face with great art and success.

ADVERTISEMENT.

For the benefit of Powell, at the Theatre-royal, Drury-lane, this present Tuesday, being the 17th of April, will be presented a play called The Indian Emperor; or, The Conquest of Mexico. The part of Cortez by Mr. Powell, Montezuma Mr. Keene, Odmar Mr. Mills, Guyomar Mr. Booth, Almeria Mrs. Knight, Alibech Mrs. Porter, Cydaria Mrs. Santlow.'—Spect. in folio. See Nº 40, ad fin.

By Steele. See final note to Nº 6.

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Nº 42. Wednesday, April 18, 1711.

Garganum mugire putes nemus aut mare Thuscum;
Tanto cum strepitu ludi spectantur, et artes,
Divitizque peregrina; quibus oblitus actor
Cum stetit in scena, concurrit dextera leva.
Dixit adhuc aliquid? Nil sant. Quid placet ergo?
Lana Tarentino violas imitata veneno.

Hor. 2 Ep. i. 202.

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IMITATED.

Loud as the wolves on Orca's stormy steep,
Howl to the roarings of the northern deep:
Such is the shout, the long applauding note,
At Quin's high plume, or Oldfield's petticoat:
Or when from court a birth-day suit bestow'd
Sinks the lost actor in the tawdry load.
Booth enters—hark! the universal peal!—
But has he spoken?—Not a syllable.—
What shook the stage, and made the people stare?
Cato's long wig, slow'r'd gown, and lacquer'd chair.

ARISTOTLE has observed, that ordinary writers in tragedy endeavour to raise terror and pity in their audience, not by proper sentiments and expressions, but by the dresses and decorations of the stage. There is something of this kind very ridiculous in the English theatre. When the author has a mind to terrify us, it thunders; when he would make us melancholy, the stage is darkened. But among all our tragic artistices, I am the most offended at those which are made use of to inspire us with magnificent ideas of the persons that speak. The ordinary method of making an hero, is to clap a huge

plume of feathers upon his head, which rifes fo very high, that there is often a greater length from his chin to the top of his head, than to the fole of his foot. One would believe, that we thought a great man and a tall man the fame This very much embarraffes the actor, who is forced to hold his neck extremely ftiff and steady all the while he speaks; and notwithflanding any anxieties which he pretends for his mistress, his country, or his friends, one may fee by his action, that his greatest care and concern is to keep the plume of feathers from falling off his head. For my own part, when I see a man uttering his complaints under such a mountain of feathers, I am apt to look upon him rather as an unfortunate lunatic, than a distressed hero. As these superfluous ornaments upon the head make a great man, a princefs generally receives her grandeur from those additional incumbrances that fall into her tail: I mean the broad fweeping train that follows her in all her motions, and finds constant employment for a boy who stands behind her to open and spread it to advantage. I do not know how others are affected at this fight, but I must confess, my eyes are wholly taken up with the page's part; and, as for the queen, I am not fo attentive to any thing the speaks, as to the right adjusting of her train, lest it should chance to trip up her heels, or incommode her, as the walks to and fro upon the stage. It is, in my opinion, a very odd fpectacle, to fee a queen venting her passion in a disordered motion, and a little boy taking care all the while that they

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do not ruffle the tail of her gown. The parts that the two persons act on the stage at the fame time are very different. The princes is afraid left the should incur the displeasure of the king her father, or lofe the hero her lover, whilf her attendant is only concerned left she should

intangle her feet in her petticoat.

We are told, that an ancient tragic poet, to move the pity of his audience for his exiled kings and distressed heroes, used to make the actors represent them in dresses and clothes that were thread-bare and decayed. This artifice for moving pity, feems as ill contrived as that we have been speaking of to inspire us with a great idea of the persons introduced upon the stage. In short, I would have our conceptions raised by the dignity of thought and fublimity of expression, rather than by a train of robes or a plume of feathers.

Another mechanical method of making great men, and adding dignity to kings and queens, is to accompany them with halberts and battleaxes. Two or three shifters of scenes, with the two candle-fnuffers, make up a complete body of guards upon the English stage; and by the addition of a few porters dreffed in red coats, can represent above a dozen legions. I have fometimes feen a couple of armies drawn up together upon the stage, when the poet has been disposed to do honour to his generals. It is impossible for the reader's imagination to multiply twenty men into fuch prodigious multitudes, or to fancy that two or three hundred thousand foldiers are fighting in a room of forty or fifty

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yards in compass. Incidents of such nature should be told, not represented.

Digna geri promes in scenam: multaque tolles
Ex oculis, que mox narret facundia presens.
Hor. Ars Poet. ver. 182.

Yet there are things improper for a fcene, Which men of judgment only will relate.

Roscommon.

I should, therefore, in this particular, recommend to my countrymen the example of the French stage, where the kings and queens always appear unattended, and leave their guards behind the scenes. I should likewise be glad if we imitated the French in banishing from our stage the noise of drums, trumpets, and huzzas; which is sometimes so very great, that when there is a battle in the Haymarket theatre, one may hear it as far as Charing-cross.

I have here only touched upon those particulars which are made use of to raise and aggrandize the persons of a tragedy; and shall shew in another paper the several expedients which are practised by authors of a vulgar genius to move terror, pity, or admiration, in their hearers.

The tailor and the painter often contribute to the success of a tragedy more than the poet. Scenes affect ordinary minds as much as speeches; and our actors are very sensible, that a well-dressed play has sometimes brought them as full audiences as a well-written one. The Italians

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have a very good phrase to express this art of imposing upon the spectators by appearances; they call it the 'Fourberia della scena,' The knavery, or trickish part of the drama.' But however the show and outside of the tragedy may work upon the vulgar, the more understanding part of the audience immediately see through it, and despise it.

A good poet will give the reader a more lively idea of an army or a battle in a description, than if he actually saw them drawn up in squadrons and battalions, or engaged in the confusion of a fight. Our minds should be opened to great conceptions, and inflamed with glorious sentiments by what the actor speaks, more than by what he appears. Can all the trappings or equipage of a king or hero, give Brutus half that pomp and majesty which he receives from a few lines in Shakespeare?

And tailor and the mainter offest contribute to the fuecals of a tragedy those than the post. See affect ordinary must be ensuch as incodies; where some surplies are very furtished, that a resultificate has fametimes brought them a resultificate play has fametimes brought them a full.

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last Shift; or The Fool in Fashion; Sir Novelty, Mr. Cibber; Sir W. Wisewoud, Mr. Johnson; Loveles, Mr. Wilks; Worthy, Mr. Mills; Snap, Mr. Penkethman; Sly, Mr. Bullock; Amanda, Mrs. Porter; Narcissa, Mrs. Oldfield; and Hilaria, Mrs. Bicknell.—Spect. in solic.

^{*} By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelsea. See No 7.

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Mr.

Sly,

Nº 7.

Nº 43. Thurfday, April 19, 1711.

Hæ tibi erunt Artes ; pacifque imponere morem, Parcere subjettis, et debellare superbos.

Will I .qu nov eVino. Ani vi. 854.

Be thefe thy arts; to bid contention ceafe, the contention of the content of the

misfortune it is that they were not bound to mechanic arts or trades; it being absolutely necessary for them to be led by some continual task or employment. These are such as we commonly call dull fellows; persons, who for want of something to do, out of a certain vacancy of thought, rather than curiosity, are ever meddling with things for which they are unsit. I cannot give you a notion of them better, than by presenting you with a letter from a gentleman, who belongs to a society of this order of men, residing at Oxford.

SIR,

Oxford, April 13, 1711.

Four o'clock in the morning.

find some sketches towards an history of clubs: but you seem to me to shew them in somewhat too ludicrous a light. I have well weighed that matter, and think, that the most important negotiations may be best carried on in such assemblies. I shall therefore, for the good of mankind (which I trust, you and I are equally

concerned for) propose an institution of that

nature for example fake.

'I must confess the design and transactions of too many clubs are trifling, and manifestly of no confequence to the nation or public weal, Those I will give you up. But you must do me then the justice to own, that nothing can be more useful or laudable, than the scheme we go upon. To avoid nicknames and witticisms, we call ourselves The Hebdomadal Meeting. Our president continues for a year at least, and fometimes four or five: we are all grave, ferious, defigning men, in our way: we think it our duty, as far as in us lies, to take care the constitution receives no harm—Ne quid detrimenti res capiat publica-To censure doctrines or facts, persons or things, which we do not like; to fettle the nation at home, and carry on the war abroad, where and in what manner we fee fit. If other people are not of our opinion, we cannot help that. It were better they were. Moreover we now and then condescend to direct in some measure, the little affairs of our own university.

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'Verily, Mr. Spectator, we are much offended at the act for importing French wines. A bottle or two of good folid edifying port at honest George's, made a night chearful, and threw of referve. But this plaguy French claret will not only cost us more money, but do us less good. Had we been aware of it, before it had gone too far, I must tell you, we would have petitioned to be heard upon that subject. But let that país. no one i bos uco fient i doldwi initias

that we look upon a certain northern prince's march, in conjunction with infidels, to be palpably against our good-will and liking; and for all monsieur Palmquist, a most dangerous innovation; and we are by no means yet sure, that some people are not at the bottom of it. At least my own private letters leave room for a politician, well versed in matters of this nature, to suspect as much, as a penetrating friend of mine tells me.

We think we have at last done the business with the malecontents in Hungary, and shall

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What the neutrality army is to do, or what the army in Flanders, and what two or three other princes, is not yet fully determined among us; and we wait impatiently for the coming in of the next Dyer's, who you must know is our authentic intelligence, our Aristotle in politics. And indeed it is but sit there should be some dernier resort, the absolute decider of all controversies.

trained-bands had patrolled all night long about the streets of London. We indeed could not imagine any occasion for it, we guessed not a tittle on it aforehand, we were in nothing of the secret; and that city tradesmen, or their apprentices, should do duty or work during the holidays, we thought absolutely impossible. But Dyer being positive in it, and some letters from other people, who had talked with some who had it from those who should know, giving Vol. I.

fome countenance to it, the chairman reported from the committee appointed to examine into that affair, that it was possible there might be something in it. I have much more to say to you, but my two good friends and neighbours Dominic and Slyboots, are just come in, and the coffee is ready. I am, in the mean time,

Your admirer and humble fervant,

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You may observe the turn of their minds tends only to novelty, and not fatisfaction in any thing. It would be disappointment to them, to come to certainty in any thing, for that would gravel them and put an end to their enquiries, which dull fellows do not make for information, but for exercise. I do not know but this may be a very good way of accounting for what we frequently fee, to wit, that dull fellows prove very good men of business'. Bufiness relieves them from their own natural heaviness, by furnishing them with what to do; whereas business to mercurial men, is an interruption from their real existence and happiness. Though the dull part of mankind are harmless in their ammfements, it were to be wished they had no vacant time, because they usually undertake fomething that makes their wants confpicuous, by their manner of fupplying them You shall seldom find a dull fellow of good education, but if he happens to have my how other people, who had talked with tome

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Nº 43. leifure upon his hands, will turn his head to one of those two amusements for all fools of eminence, politics or poetry. The former of these arts is the study of all dull people in general; but when dulness is lodged in a person of a quick animal life, it generally exerts itself in poetry. One might here mention a few military writers, who give great entertainment to the age, by reason that the stupidity of their heads is quickened by the alacrity of their hearts. This constitution in a dull fellow, gives vigour to nonsense, and makes the puddle boil, which would otherwise stagnate. The British Prince, that celebrated poem, which was written in the reign of king Charles the Second, and defervedly called by the wits of that age incomparable, was the effect of fuch an happy genius as we are speaking of. From among many other distichs no less to be quoted on this account, I cannot but recite the two fellowing lines : hol man noti

'A painted vest prince Voltager had on, Which from a naked Pict his grandfire won.

Here, if the poet had not been vivacious, as well as stupid, he could not, in the warmth and hurry of nonfense, have been capable of forgetting that neither prince Voltiger, nor his grandfather, could firip a naked man of his doublet; but a fool of a colder conflictution would have staid to have flead the Pict, and made buff of his skin, for the wearing of the conqueror.

See final notes to No 6; and The Hon. Edward Howard. See Tat. Nº 63, note on Ned Softly; fee also Tat. No 17, No 21, and notes.

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To bring these observations to some useful purpose of life, what I would propose should be, that we imitated those wife nations, wherein every man learns some handicraft-work,-Would it not employ a beau prettily enough, if instead of eternally playing with a fnuff-box, he fpent fome part of his time in making one? Such a method as this would very much conduce to the public emolument, by making every man living good for fomething; for there would then be no one member of human fociety, but would have fome little pretention for fome degree in it; like him who came to Will's coffee-house, upon the merit of having write agental king Charies, the Sec pofy of a ring. to do all with but bell moved to

. Nº 44. Friday, April 20, 1711.

Tu quid ego et populus mecum desideret audi.
Hor. Ars Poet, ver. 153

Now hear what ey'ry auditor expects. ROSCOMMON.

AMONG the feveral artifices which are put in practice by the poets to fill the minds of an audience with terror, the first place is due to thunder and lightning, which are often made use of at the descending of a god, or the rising of a ghost, at the vanishing of a devil, or at the death of a tyrant. I have known a bell introduced into several tragedies with good effect;

By Steele. See final notes to N° 6; and N° 324, on Steele's fignatures, R and T. See N° 536, let. 1, employment for beaus.

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Nº 44 and have feen the whole affembly in a very great alarm all the while it has been ringing. I But there is nothing which delights and terrifies our English theatre so much as a ghost, especially when he appears in a bloody thirt. A spectre has very often faved a play, though he has done nothing but stalked across the stage, or role through a cleft of it, and lunk again without fpeaking one word. There may be a proper feafon for these several terrors; and when they only come in as aids and affiftances to the poets they are not only to be excused, but to be applauded. Thus the founding of the clock in Venice Prefervedy makes the hearts of the whole audience quake, and conveys a ftronger terror to the mind than it is possible for words to do. The appearance of the ghost in Hamlet is a mafter-piece in its kind, and wrought up with all the circumstances that can create either attention or horror of The mind of the reader is wonderfully prepared for his reception by the discourses that precede it. His domb behaviour at his first entrance, strikes the imagination very strongly but every time he enters, he is fill more terrifying. Who can read the fpeech with which young Hamlet accosts him with tirls twick a lowered have theracteguildmen

Hor. Look, my Lord, it comes!
Ham. Angels and ministers of grace defend us! Be thou a fpirit of health, or goblin damn di Bring with thee airs from heav no or blatts from held, Bethy events wicked or charitable A selbagain

this had took in other plays pheing nefol veiling Events for advents, comings or vilits. We read in other copies, intents.

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Thou com it in fuch a questionable shapes a variable. That I will speak to the con I'll call the estimalet male King. Father, Royal Dane. Oh I answer me, i and Let me not burst in ignorance, but tell said shaped Why the sanonized bones, hearsed in death, Have burst their cearments? Why the sepulchre, Wherein we saw thee quietly inurn d. Hath op'd his ponderous and marble jaws. To cast thee up again? What may this mean? That thou dead corse again in complete steel shaped Revisits that the glimpses of the moon, To solve Making night hideous?

I do not therefore find fault with the artifice abovementioned, when they are introduced with skill, and accompanied by proportionals fentiments and expressions in the writing.

For the moving of pity, our principal machine is the handkerchief; and indeed in our common tragedies, we should not know very often that the persons are in distress by any thing they say, if they did not from time to time apply their handkerchiefs to their eyes. Far be a from me to think of banishing this instrument of forrow from the stage, I know a tragedy could not subsist without it; all that I would not subsist with his eyes.

Adisconsolate mother, with a child in her hand, has frequently drawn compation from the audience, and has therefore gained a place in seven tragedies. A modern writer, that observed how this had took in other plays, being resolved to double the diffress, and melt his audience twice as

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much as those before him had done, brought a princels upon the stage with a little boy in one hand, and a girl in the other. This too had a very good effect; A third poet being resolved to outwrite all his predecessors, a few years ago introduced three children with great fucceis: and as I am informed, a young gentleman, who is fully determined to break the most obdurate hearts, has a tragedy by him, where the first person that appears upon the stage is an afflicted widow in her mourning weeds, with half a dozen fatherless children attending her like those that usually hang about the figure of Charity. Thus feveral incidents that are beautiful in a good writer, become ridiculous by falling into

the hands of a bad one.
But among all our methods of moving pity or terror, there is none to abfurd and barbarous and what more exposes us to the contempt and ridicule of our neighbours, than that dreadful butchering of one another, which is very frequent upon the English stage. To delight in feeing men stabbed, poisoned, racked, or impaled, is certainly the fign of a cruel temper: and as this is often practifed before the British audience, feveral French critics, who think thefe are grateful spectacles to us, take occasion from them to represent us as a people that delight in blood. It is indeed very odd, to fee our stage strewed with carcasses in the last scenes of a tragedy; and to observe in the wardrobe of the playhouse several daggers, poniards, wheels, bowls for poison, and many other instruments of death. Murders and executions are always

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transacted behind the scenes in the French thes. tre, which in general is very agreeable to the manners of a polite and civilized people: but as there are no exceptions to this rule on the French stage, it leads them into absurdities almost as ridiculous as that which falls under our present censure. I remember in the famous play of Corneille, written upon the Jubject of the Horatil and Curiatil; the fierce young here who had overcome the Curiatii one after another, (instead of being congratulated by his fifter for his victory, being upbraided by her for having flain her lover) in the height of his passion and refentment kills her. If any thing could extenuate fo brutal an action, it would be the doing of it on a fudden, before the fentiments of nature, reafon, or manhood could take place in him. However, to avoid public bloodfhed, as foon as his passion is wrought to its height, he follows his fifter the whole length of the stage, and forbears killing her till they are both withdrawn behind the scenes. I must confess, had he murdered her before the audience, the indecency might have been greater; but as it is, it appears very unnatural, and looks like killing in cold blood. To give my opinion upon this case, the fact ought not to have been represented, but to have been told, if there was any occasion dealles it indeed weig add, to tee our stron

It may not be unacceptable to the reader to fee how Sophocles has conducted a tragedy under the like delicate circumstances. Orestes was in the same condition with Hamlet in Shakespeare, his mother having murdered his

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t in his father, and taken possession of his kingdom in conspiracy with her adulterer. That young prince therefore, being determined to revenge his father's death upon those who filled his throne, conveys himself by a beautiful stratagem into his mother's apartment, with a resolution to kill her. But because such a spectacle would have been too shocking to the audience, this dreadful resolution is executed behind the scenes; the mother is heard calling out to her for for mercy; and the fon answering her, that the shewed mercy to his father, after which the sheet out that the is wounded, and by what follows we find that the is flain. I do not remem that in any of our plays there are speeches made behind the scenes, though there are other instances of this nature to be met with in those of the ancients; and I believe my reader will agree with me, that there is fomething infinitely more affecting in this dreadful dialogue between the mother and her fon behind the scenes, than could have been in any thing transacted before the audience. Orestes immediately after meets the usurper at the entrance of his palace; and by a very happy thought of the poet avoids killing him before the audience, by telling him that he should live some time in his present bitterness of foul before he would dispatch him, and by ordering him to retire into that part of the palace where he had flain his father, whose murder he would revenge in the very fame place where it was committed. By this means the poet observes that decency, which Horace afterwards established by a rule, of forbearing

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Let not Medea draw her murd'ring knife, and And spill her children's blood upon the stage.'

column is executed behind the Teenes; the The French have therefore refined too much upon Horace's rule, who never defigned to banish all kinds of death from the stage; but only fuch as had too much horror in them, and which would have a better effect upon the audience when transacted behind the scenes. I would therefore recommend to my countrymen the practice of the ancient poets, who were very fparing of their public executions, and rather chose to perform them behind the scenes, if it could be done with as great an effect upon the audience. At the same time, I must observe, that though the devoted persons of the tragedy were feldom flain before the audience, which has generally fomething ridiculous in it, their bodies were often produced after their death, which has always in it fomething melancholy or terrifying, so that the killing on the stage does not feem to have been avoided only as an indecency, but also as an improbability.

Nec pueros coram populo Medea trucidet:
Aut bumana palam coquat exta nefarius Aireus;
Aut in avem Progne vertatur, Cadmus in anguem,
Quodcunque oftendis mibi fic, incredulus odi.
Hon. Ars Poet. vet. 115

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Medea must not draw her murd'ring knife, Nor Atreus there his horrid feast prepare Cadmus and Progne's metamorpholes, (She to a swallow turn'd, he to a snake;) And whatfoever contradicts my fenfe, Thate to fee, and never can believe. Roscommon.

I have now gone through the feveral dramatic inventions which are made use of by the ignorant poets, to supply the place of tragedy and by the skillful to supprove it; some of which I could with entirely rejected, and the rest to be used with caution. It would be an endies rask to confider comedy in the fame light, and te mention the innumerable thifts that Imall wits put in practife to raife a laugh. Bullock in a hort coat, and Norris in a long one, leldom fail of this effect. In ordinary comedies, a broad and a narrow brimmed hat are different charac-Sometimes the wit of the scene lies in a shoulder-belt, and sometimes in a pair of whifkers. A lover running about the stage, with his head peeping out of a barrel, was thought a very good jest in king Charles the Second's time; and invented by one of the first wits of that age. But because ridicule is not so delicate as compassion, and because the objects that make us laugh, are infinitely more numerous than thole that make us weep, there is a much greater latitude for comic than tragic artifices, and by confequence a much greater indulgence to be a looking glats in his hand made bewolk

The comedy of The Comical Revenge, or Love in a Tub, by fir George Etheridge, a664.

'By Addison, probably written at Chelles. See final note to No 7, and No 221.

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Medea must not draw her murd'ring knite,

.oof ... the for end never can believe.

(see to a fwallow curn'd, he to a make;)

The nation is a company of players.

THERE is nothing which I defire more than a fafe and honourable peace, though at the fame time I am very apprehensive of many ill confequences that may attend it. I do not mean in regard to our politics, but to our manners. What an inundation of ribbons and brocades will break in upon us? What peals of laughter and impertinence shall we be exposed to? For the prevention of these great evils, I could heartily wish that there was an act of patliament for prohibiting the importation of French fopperies.

The female inhabitants of our island have already received very strong impressions from this ludicrous nation, though by the length of the war (as there is no evil which has not some good attending it) they are pretty well wom out and forgotten. I remember the time when some of our well-bred country-women kept their valet de chambre, because forsooth, a man was much more handy about them than one of their own fex. I myself have seen one of these male Abigails tripping about the room with a looking glass in his hand, and combine his lady's hair a whole morning together. Whether or no there was any truth in the story of lady's being got with child by one of these her

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hand-maids, I cannot tell; but I think at present the whole race of them is extinct in our own country.

About the time that feveral of our fex were taken into this kind of fervice, the ladies likewife brought up the fashion of receiving visits in their beds. It was then looked upon as a piece of ill-breeding for a woman to refule to fee a man, because the was not stirring; and a porter would have been thought unfit for his place, that could have made fo aukward an excuse. As I love to see every thing that is new, I once prevailed upon my friend Will Honeycomb to carry me along with him to one of these travelled ladies, defiring him at the fame time, to prefent me as a foreigner who could not fpeak English, that so I might not be obliged to bear a part in the discourse. The lady, though willing to appear undreft, had put on her best looks, and painted herself for our reception. Her hair appeared in a very nice disorder, as the night-gown which was thrown upon her shoulders was ruffled with great care. For my part, I am fo shocked with every thing which looks immodest in the fair fex, that I could not forbear taking off my eye from her when the moved in her bed, and was in the greatest confusion imaginable every time she ftirred a leg, or an arm. As the coquettes who introduced this custom grew old, they left it off by degrees, well knowing, that a woman of threefcore may kick and tumble her heart out, without making any impressions, and beid hi

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me Sempronia his sat present the most profes admirer of the French nation but is so modest as to admit her visitants no farther then her toilet. It is a very odd fight that beautiful greature makes, when the is talking politics with her treffes flowing about her thoulders, and examining that face in the glafs, which does fuch execution upon all the male standers by. How prettily does the divide her discourse between her woman and her visitante? What fprightly transitions does the make from an open or a fermon, to an ivory comb or a pin-cushion? How have I been pleased to see her interrupted in an account of her travels, by a mellage to her footman; and holding her tongue in the midst of a moral reflection, by applying the tip of it to a patch?

There is nothing which exposes a woman to greater dangers, than that gaiety and airness of temper, which are natural to most of the sex. It should be therefore the concern of every wise and virtuous woman to keep this sprightliness from degenerating into levity. On the contrary, the whole discourse and behaviour of the French is to make the sex more fantastical, or (as they are pleased to term it) more awakened, than is consistent either with virtue or discretion. To speak loud in public assemblies, to let every one hear you talk of things that should only be mentioned in private, or in whisper, are looked upon as parts of a refined education. At the same time a blush is unfashionable, and silence more ill-bred than any thing that can be spoken. In

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short, discretion and modesty, which in all other ages and countries have been regarded as the greatest ornaments of the fair sex, are regarded as the ingredients of narrow conversation, and family behaviour.

Some years ago I was at the tragedy of Macbeth, and unfortunately placed myfelf under a woman of quality that is fince dead; who as I found by the noise she made, was newly returned from France. A little before the rifing of the curtain, the broke out into a loud foliloguy, When will the dear witches enter?' and immediately upon their first appearance, asked a lady that fat three boxes from her on her right hand, if those witches were not charming creatures. A little after, as Betterton was in one of the finest speeches of the play, she shook her fan at another lady who fat as far on the left hand, and told her with a whisper that might be heard all over the pit, 'We must not expect to fee Balloon to-night.' Not long after, calling out to a young baronet by his name, who fat three leats before me, the asked him whether Macbeth's wife was still alive; and before he could give an answer, fell a talking of the ghost of Banquo. She had by this time formed a little audience to herfelf, and fixed the attention of all about her. But as I had a mind to hear the play, I got out of the fphere of her impertinence, and planted my felf in one of the remotest corners of the pit.

This pretty childiffeness of behaviour is one of the most refined parts of coquetry, and is not to be attained in perfection by ladies that do not

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unconstrained behaviour has formething in it so agreeable, that it is no wonder to see people endeavouring after it. But at the same time it is so very hard to hit, when it is not born with us, that people often make themselves ridiculous

in attempting it books who may valid be a del

A very ingenious French author tells us, that the ladies of the court of France in his time, thought it ill-breeding, and a kind of female pedantry, to pronounce an hard word right; for which reason they took frequent occasion to use hard words, that they might shew a politeness in murdering them. He surther adds, that a lady of some quality at court, having accidentally made use of a hard word in a proper place, and pronounced it right, the whole assembly was out of countenance for her.

I must however be so just to own, that there are many ladies who have travelled several thousands of miles without being the worse for it, and have brought home with them all the modesty, discretion, and good-sense, that they went abroad with. As on the contrary, there are great numbers of travelled ladies, who have lived all their days within the smoke of London. I have known a woman that never was out of the parish of St. James, betray as many foreign sopperies in her carriage, as she could have gleaned up in half the countries of Europe.

^{*} By Addison, dated, it is thought, from Chelses See No. 7, final note.

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Nº 46. Monday, April 23, 1711.

Non bene junctarum discordia semina rerum.

OVID. Met. 1. i. ver. g.

The jarring feeds of ill-concerted things,

WHEN I want materials for this paper, it is my custom to go abroad in quest of game; and when I meet any proper subject, I take the first opportunity of setting down an hint of it upon paper. At the fame time I look into the letters of my correspondents, and if I find any thing fuggested in them that may afford matter of speculation, I likewise enter a minute of it in my collection of materials. By this means I frequently carry about me a whole sheetful of hints, that would look like a rhapfody of nonfense to any body but myself. There is nothing in them but obscurity and confusion, raving and inconfistency. In short, they are my speculations in the first principles, that (like the world in its chaos) are void of all light, distinc-是一种的特殊的。大学也就是 tion, and order.

About a week fince there happened to me a very odd accident, by reason of one of these my papers of minutes which I had accidentally dropped at Lloyd's coffee-house, where the auctions are usually kept. Before I missed it, there were a cluster of people who had sound it, and were diverting themselves with it at one end of the coffee-house. It had raised so much laughter among them before I had observed what they were about, that I had not the courage to own Vol. I.

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it. The boy of the coffee-house, when they had done with it, carried it about in his hand, asking every body if they had dropped a written paper; but nobody challenging it, he was ordered by those merry gentlemen who had before perused it, to get up into the auction pulpit, and read it to the whole room, that if any one would own it, they might. The boy accordingly mounted the pulpit, and with a very audible voice read as follows:

MINUTES.

Sir Roger de Coverley's country-seat-Yes, for I hate long speeches-Query, if a good Christian may be a conjurer-Childermas-day, faltfeller, house-dog, screech-owl, cricket-Mr. Thomas Incle of London, in the good ship called the Achilles. Yarico Egrescitque medendo-Ghofts-The Lady's library-Lion by trade a tailor-Dromedary called Bucephalus -Equipage the lady's fummum bonum-Charles Lillie to be taken notice of-Short face a relief to envy-Redundancies in the three professions-King Latinus a recruit-lew devouring a ham of bacon-Westminster-abbey -Grand Cairo-Procrastination-April fools-Blue boars, red lions, hogs in armour-Enter a King and two Fiddlers folus-Admission into the Ugly club-Beauty how improveable Families of true and false humour-The parrot's school-mistress Face half Pict half British-No man to be an hero of a tragedy under fix foot Club of fighers Letter from flower-pots, elbow-chairs, tapeftry-figures

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lion, thunder-The bell rings to the puppethow—Old woman with a beard married to a smock-faced boy-My next coat to be turned up with blue-Fable of tongs and gridison-Flower dyers-The foldier's prayer-Thank ye for nothing, fays the gally-pot-Pactolus in flockings with golden clocks to them-Bamboos, cudgels, drum-fticks-Slip of my landlady's eldest daughter-The black mare with a star in her forehead—The barber's pole— Will Honeycomb's coat-pocket—Cæfar's behaviour and my own in parallel circumstances-Poem in patch-work-Nulli gravis eft percussus Achilles-The female conventicler-The ogle-mafter, horford in a blody side being le bad I se and you to salu lle no dout!

The reading of this paper made the whole coffee-house very merry; some of them concluded it was written by a madman, and others by fomebody that had been taking notes out of the Spectator. One who had the appearance of a very substantial citizen, told us, with leveral political winks and nods, that he wished there was no more in the paper than what was expressed in it: that for his part, he looked upon the dromedary, the gridiron, and the barber's pole, to fignify fomething more than what was usually meant by those words; and that he thought the coffee-man could not do better than to carry the paper to one of the fecretaries of state. He further added, that he did not like he name of the outlandish man with the golden clock in his stockings. A young Oxford schoar, who chanced to be with his uncle at the

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coffee-house, discovered to us who this Pactolus was: and by that means turned the whole scheme of this worthy citizen into ridicule. While they were making their feveral conjectures upon this innocent paper, I reached out my arm to the boy as he was coming out of the pulpit, to give it me; which he did accordingly. This drew the eyes of the whole company upon me, but after having cast a cursory glance over it, and shook my head twice or thrice at the reading of it, I twisted it into a kind of match, and lighted my pipe with it. My profound filence, together with the steadiness of my countenance, and the gravity of my behaviour during this whole transaction, raised a very loud laugh on all fides of me; but as I had escaped all fuspicion of being the author, I was very well fatisfied, and applying myfelf to my pipe and the Postman, took no further notice of any thing that paffed about me.

My reader will find, that I have already made use of above half the contents of the foregoing paper; and will easily suppose, that those subjects which are yet untouched, were such provisions as I had made for his future entertainment. But as I have been unluckily prevented by this accident, I shall only give him the letters which related to the two last hints. The first of them I should not have published, were I not informed that there is many an husband who suffers very much in his private affairs by the indiscreet zeal of such a partner as is hereafter mentioned; so whom I may apply the barbarous inscription quoted by the bishop of Salisbury in his tra-

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vels'; ' Dum nimia pia est, facta est impia:'
Thro' too much piety she became impious.'

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I AM one of those unhappy men that are plagued with a gospel-gossip, so common among diffenters (especially friends.) Lectures in the morning, church-meetings at noon, and preparation fermons at night, take up fo much of her time, it is very rare she knows what we have for dinner, unless when the preacher is to be at it. With him come a tribe, all brothers and fifters it feems; while others, really fuch, are deemed no relations. If at any time I have her company alone, she is a mere fermon popgun, repeating and discharging texts, proofs, and applications fo perpetually, that however weary I may go to bed, the noise in my head will not let me fleep till towards morning. The mifery of my case, and great numbers of such sufferers, plead your pity and speedy relief; otherwise must expect, in a little time, to be lectured, preached, and prayed into want, unless the happiness of being sooner talked to death prevent it.

I am, &c.

R. G.

The second letter relating to the ogling-master, runs thus:

tibee Dennie 2 Ordinal Leners, p. 1 74 k volus S. v.

By Addition, Chelle. See Beat que 6 19

Burnett's Letters, &c. let, i. p. 5, edit. Rotterdam, 168-

velocity of the state of the state of Mr. SPECTATOR,

And down double the 'I AM an Irish gentleman that have travelled many years for my improvement; during which time I have accomplished myself in the whole art of ogling, as it is at present practifed in the polite nations of Europe. Being thus qualified, I intend, by the advice of my friends, to fet up for an ogling-master. I teach the church ogle in the morning, and the playhouse ogle by candle-light. I have also brought over with me a new flying ogle fit for the ring; which I teach in the dulk of the evening, or in any hour of the day, by darkening one of my windows. I have a manuscript by me called The Complete Ogler, which I shall be ready to shew you on any occasion. In the mean time, I beg you will publish the substance of this letter in an advertisement, and you will very much oblige,

Your, &c. A Co. J. STAY H Car Share Ch

Tuesday, April 24, 1711.

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Ride fi sapis-

MART.

Laugh, if you're wife'.

MR. HOBBS, in his Discourse of Human Nature, which in my humble opinion, is much the best of all his works, after some very curious

By Addison, Chelsea. See final note to No 7. See Dennis's Original Letters, p. 147, 2 vols. 8vo. 1721.

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observations upon laughter, concludes thus:
The passion of laughter is nothing else but sudden glory arising from some sudden conception of some eminency in ourselves, by companison with the infirmity of others, or with our own formerly: for men laugh at the follies of themselves past, when they come suddenly to remembrance, except they bring with them any

present dishonour.'

According to this author therefore, when we hear a man laugh excessively, instead of saying he is very merry, we ought to tell him he is very proud. And indeed, if we look into the bottom of this matter, we shall meet with many observations to confirm us in his opinion. Every one laughs at fomebody that is in an inferior state of folly to himself. It was formerly the custom for every great house in England to keep a tame fool dreffed in petticoats, that the heir of the family might have an opportunity of joking upon him, and diverting himfelf with his abfurdities. For the same reason, idiots are still in request in most of the courts of Germany, where there is not a prince of any great magnificence, who has not two or three dreffed, diftinguished, undifputed fools in his retinue, whom the rest of the courtiers are always breaking their jefts upon

The Dutch, who are more famous for their industry and application, than for wit and humour, hang up in several of their streets what they call the sign of the Gaper, that is, the head of an idiot dressed in a cap and bells, and gaping in a most immoderate manner. This is a stand-

ing jest at Amsterdam.

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Thus every one diverts himself with some person or other that is below him in point of understanding, and triumphs in the superiority of his genius, whilst he has such objects of derision before his eyes. Mr. Dennis has very well expressed this in a couple of humorous lines, which are part of a translation of a satire in monsieur Boileau:

Thus one fool lolls his tongue out at another, And shakes his empty noddle at his brother.

Mr. Hobbs's reflection gives us the reason why the infignificant people abovementioned are stirrers up of laughter among men of a gross taste: but as the more understanding part of mankind do not find their risibility affected by such ordinary objects, it may be worth the while to examine into the several provocatives of laughter, in men of superior sense and knowledge.

In the first place I must observe, that there is a set of merry drolls, whom the common people of all countries admire, and seem to love so well, 'that they could eat them,' according to the old proverb: I mean those circumforaneous wits whom every nation calls by the name of that dish of meat which it loves best: In Holland they are termed Pickled Herrings; in France, Jean Pottages; in Italy, Maccaronies; and in Great Britain, Jack Puddings. These merry wags, from whatsoever food they receive their titles, that they may make their audiences laugh, always appear in a fool's coat, and commit such

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blunders and mistakes in every step they take, and every word they utter, as those who listen to them would be ashamed of.

But this little triumph of the understanding, under the disguise of laughter, is no where more visible than in that custom which prevails every where among us on the first day of the present month, when every body takes it in his head to make as many fools as he can. In proportion as there are more follies discovered, so there is more laughter raifed on this day than on any other in the whole year. A neighbour of mine, who is a haberdasher by trade, and a very shallow conceited fellow, makes his boast that for these ten years successively he has not made less than an hundred April fools. My landlady had a falling out with him about a fortnight ago, for fending every one of her children upon some leeveless errand, as the terms it. Her eldest ion went to buy an halfpenny worth of incle at a shoemaker's; the eldest daughter was difpatched half a mile to fee a monster; and, in thort, the whole family of innocent children made April fools. Nay, my landlady herfelf did not escape him. This empty fellow has laughed upon these conceits ever fince.

This art of wit is well enough, when confined to one day in a twelvemonth; but there is an ingenious tribe of men fprung up of late years, who are for making April fools every day in the year. These gentlemen are commonly distinguished by the name of Biters^d: a

without them; I mean those to

See Tat. No 12, note; and Spect. No 504.

race of men that are perpetually employed in laughing at those mistakes which are of their

own production. To hathavie ad without method

Thus we see, in proportion as one man is more refined than another, he chooses his sool out of a lower or higher class of mankind, or, to speak in a more philosophical language, that secret elation or pride of heart, which is generally called laughter, arises in him, from his comparing himself with an object below him, whether it so happens that it be a natural or an artificial sool. It is, indeed, very possible, that the persons we laugh at may in the main of their characters be much wifer men than ourselves; but if they would have us laugh at them, they must fall short of us in those respects which stir up this passion.

I am afraid I shall appear too abstracted in my speculations, if I shew that when a man of wit makes us laugh, it is by betraying some oddness or infirmity in his own character, or in the representation which he makes of others; and that when we laugh at a brute, or even at an inanimate thing, it is at some action or incident that bears a remote analogy to any blunder

or abfurdity in reasonable creatures.

But to come into common life: I shall pass by the consideration of those stage coxcombs that are able to shake a whole audience, and take notice of a particular fort of men who are such provokers of mirth in conversation, that it is impossible for a club or merry meeting to subsist without them; I mean those honest gentlemen that are always exposed to the wit and raillery

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Nº 47of their well-wishers and companions; that are pelted by men, women, and children, friends, and foes, and in a word, stand as butts in converfation, for every one to shoot at that pleases. I know feveral of these butts who are men of wit and fense, though by some odd turn of humour, some unlucky cast in their person or behaviour, they have always the misfortune to make the company merry. The truth of it is, a man is not qualified for a butt, who has not a good deal of wit and vivacity, even in the ridiculous fide of his character. A stupid butt is only fit for the conversation of ordinary people: men of wit require one that will give them play, and bestir himself in the absurd part of his behaviour. A butt with these accomplishments frequently gets the laugh of his fide, and turns the ridicule upon him that attacks him. Sir John Falstaff was an hero of this species, and gives a good description of himself in his capacity of a butt, after the following manner: 'Men of all forts,' fays that merry knight, ' take a pride to gird at me. The brain of any man is not able to invent any thing that tends to laughter more than I invent, or is invented on me. I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men.

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are an old beam and a modern Fiel.

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bly expects, give me leave tolked them ich

By Addison, dated, it is thought, from Chelsea. See final note to Nº 7.

of their well-willness and companions a that are:

Nº 48. Wednesday, April 25, 1711.

arony discovery one to these at that plented. I

Repperit OVID. Met. xiv. 652.

Through various shapes he often finds access and offen

My correspondents take it ill if I do not, from time to time, let them know I have received their letters. The most effectual way will be to publish some of them that are upon important subjects, which I shall introduce with a letter of my own that I writ a fortnight ago to a fraternity who thought sit to make me an honorary member.

TO THE PRESIDENT AND FELLOWS OF THE UGLY CLUB.

May it please your Deformities,

the honour you have done me, in admitting me into your fociety. I acknowledge my want of merit, and for that reason shall endeavour at all times to make up my own failures, by introducing and recommending to the club persons of more undoubted qualifications than I can pretend to. I shall next week come down in the stage-coach, in order to take my seat at the board; and shall bring with me a candidate of each sex. The persons I shall present to you, are an old beau and a modern Pict. If they are not so eminently gifted by nature as our assembly expects, give me leave to say their acquired

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are mred ugliness is greater than any that has ever appeared before you. The beau has varied his dress every day of his life for these thirty years past, and still added to the deformity he was born with. The Pict has still greater merit towards us, and has ever fince the came to years of discretion, deserted the handsome party, and taken all possible pains to acquire the face in which I shall present her to your consideration and favour. I disswering but a mentiod on all money

I am, Gentlemen, with black of Your most obliged humble servant, THE SPECTATOR:

that that figurifies will the the terminic P. S. I defire to know whether you admit people of quality.

Your read treelessed activity

Mr. SPECTATOR, April 17.

'To shew you there are among us of the vain weak fex, fome that have honesty and fortitude enough to dare to be ugly, and willing to be thought fo; I apply myself to you, to beg your interest and recommendation to the ugly club. If my own word will not be taken, (though in this case a woman's may) I can bring credible witness of my qualifications for their company, whether they infift upon hair. forehead, eyes, cheeks, or chin; to which I must add, that I find it easier to lean to my left lide, than my right. I hope I am in all respects agreeable, and for humour and mirth, I will keep up to the president himself. All the favour I will pretend to is, that as I am the first woman who has appeared defirous of good

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company and agreeable conversation, I may take and keep the upper end of the table. And indeed I think they want a carver, which I can be, after as ugly a manner as they could wish. I defire your thoughts of my claim as foon as you can. Add to my features the length of my face, which is full half-yard, though I never knew the reason of it till you gave one for the shortness of yours. If I knew a name ugly enough to belong to the above-described face, I would feign one; but, to my unspeakable misfortune, my name is the only difagreeable prettiness about me; so prythee make one for me that fignifies all the deformity in the world. You understand Latin, but be fure bring it in with my being, in the fincerity of my heart, Your most frightful admirer,

And fervant,

to an process our steel nov weel HECATISSA.

Mr. Spectator, mel contract abust

I READ your discourse upon affectation, and from the remarks made in it examined my own heart so strictly, that I thought I had sound out its most secret avenues, with a resolution to be aware of them for the future. But, alas! to my sorrow I now understand, that I have several sollies which I do not know the root of. I am an old fellow, and extremely troubled with the gout; but having always a strong vanity towards being pleasing in the eyes of women, I never have a moment's ease, but I

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am mounted in high-heeled shoes, with a glazed wax-leather instep. Two days after a severe fit, I was invited to a friend's house in the city. where I believed I should see ladies; and with my usual complaisance, crippled myself to wait upon them. A very fumptuous table, agreeable company, and kind reception, were but to many importunate additions to the torment I was in. A gentleman of the family observed my condition; and foon after the queen's health, he in the presence of the whole company, with his own hands, degraded me into an old pair of his own shoes. This operation before fine ladies, to me (who am by nature a coxcomb) was fuffered with the fame reluctance as they admit the help of men in their greatest extremity. The return of ease made me forgive the rough obligation laid on me, which at that time relieved my body from a distemper, and will my mind for ever from a folly. For the charity received, return my thanks this way.

Your most humble fervant.

SIR,

Epping, April 18.

We have your papers here the morning they come out, and we have been very well entertained with your last, upon the falle omaments of persons who represent heroes in a tragedy. What made your speculation come very seasonably among us is, that we have now at this place a company of strollers, who are very far from offending in the impertinent splendour of the drama. They are so far from falling into these salse gallantries, that the stage is here

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in its original fituation of a cart. Alexander the Great was acted by a fellow in a paper cravat, The next day the earl of Essex seemed to have no diffress but his poverty; and my lord Foppington the fame morning wanted any better means to shew himself a fop, than by wearing stockings of different colours. In a word, though they have had a full barn for many days together, our itinerants are still so wretchedly poor, that without you can prevail to fend us the furniture you forbid at the playhouse, the heroes appear only like flurdy beggars, and the heroines gypfies. We have had but one part which was performed and dreffed with propriety, and that was Justice Clodpate. This was so well done, that it offended Mr. Justice Overdo, who in the midst of our whole saudience, was (like Quixote in the puppet-show) so highly provoked, that he told them, if they would move compassion, it should be in their own persons, and not in the characters of diffressed princes and potentates. He told them, if they were fo good at finding the way to people's hearts, they should do it at the end of bridges or churchporches, in their proper vocation of beggars. This the justice says, they must expect, since they could not be contented to act heathen warriors, and fuch fellows as Alexander, but must prefume to make a mockery of one of the quorument per tand the an principle videnphed very Rs only western to vocation Your fervant.

Sy Steele. See final note to Nº 6, and Nº 354.

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NEW

Nº 49. Thursday, April 26, 1711.

Hominem pagina noftra fapis.

the haberdather

Men and their manners I describe

It is very natural for a man who is not turned for mirthful meetings of men, or affemblies of the fair fex, to delight in that fort of conversation which we find in coffee-houses, Here a man of my temper is in his element; for if he cannot talk, he can still be more agreeale to his company, as well as pleafed in himfelf, in being only an hearer. It is a fecret known but to few, yet of no fmall ufe in the conduct of life, that when you fall into a man's conversation, the first thing you should consider is whether he has a greater inclination to hear you or that you should hear him." The latter is the more general defire, and I know very able flaterers that never speak a word in praise of the erions from whom they obtain daily favours, out still practife a skilful attention to whatever is thered by those with whom they converse. We re very curious to observe the behaviour of great nen and their clients, but the fame passions and aterests move men in lower spheres, and that have nothing elfe to do but make observaons) fee in every parish, street, lane, and alley this populous city, a little potentate that has is court and his flatterers who lay mares for his fection and favour, by the fame arts that are actifed upon men in higher stations que agains VOL. I.

In the place I most usually frequent, men differ rather in the time of day in which they make a figure, than in any real greatness above one another. I, who am at the coffee-houseat fix in the morning, know that my friend Beaver the haberdasher has a levee of more undissembled friends and admirers, than most of the courtiers or generals of Great Britain. Every man about him has, perhaps, a new paper in his hand; but none can presend to guels what step will be taken in any one court of Europe, till Mr. Beaver has thrown down his pipe, and declares what measures the allies must enter into upon this new posture of affairs, Our coffee house is near one of the inne of court, and Beaver has the audience and admiration of his neighbours from fix till within a quarter of eight at which time he is interrupted by the fludes of the house fome of whom are ready dress for Westminster at eight in a morning, will taces as buly as if they were nomined in ever cause there, and others come in their nig gowns to faunter away their time, as if the never defigned to go thithen. I do not kno that I meet in any of my walks, objects which move both my splean and laughter to effect ally arnthole young fellows let the Green Squire's, Searle's, and all other coffee house adjacent to the law, who rife early for no other purpose but to publish their lasiness (O would think these young virtuoles take ag cap and flippers; with a fearf and party-polous gown, to be antigns of dignity; for she w things approach each other with an air, whi

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thews they regard one another for their vestments. I have observed that the superiority
among these proceeds from an opinion of gallantry and sashion. The gentleman in the strawberry sash, who presides so much over the rest,
has, it seems, subscribed to every opera this last
winter, and is supposed to receive savours from
one of the actresses.

When the day grows too buly for these gentlemen to enjoy any longer the pleasures of their deshabille, with any manner of confidence, they give place to men who have buliness or good fense in their faces, and come to the coffee house either to transact affairs, or enjoy conversation. The persons to whose behaviour and discourse I have most regard, are such as are between these two forts of men; such as have not spirits too active to be happy and well pleased in a private condition, nor complexions too warm to make them neglect the duties and relations of diferes Of these fort of men confift the worthier part of mankind 106 hele are all good fathers, generous brothers, incere friends, and faithful subjects. Their intertainments are derived rather from reason han imagination; which is the cause that there no impatience or inflability in their speech raction. You fee in their countenances they te at home rand in quiet possession of the refent inftant as it peffes, without defining quickens it by gratifying any paffion; of mecuting any new deligne : There are the en formed for fociety and those little com-

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munities which we express by the word neighbourhood. and have ald a bound all demon

The coffee-house is the place of rendezvous to all that live near it, who are thus turned to relish calm and ordinary life. Eubulus presides o'er the middle hours of the day, when this affembly of men meet together. He enjoys a great fortune handsomely, without launching into expence, and exerts many noble and uleful qualities, without appearing in any public employment. His wifdom and knowledge are ferviceable to all that think fit to make use of them; and he does the office of a counsel, a judge, an executor, and a friend to all his acquaintance, not only without the profits which attend fuch offices, but also without the deference and homage which are usually paid to them. The giving of thanks is displeasing to him ... The greatest gratitude you can shew him, is to let him fee you are the better man for his fervices; and that you are as ready to oblige others, as he is to oblige you thin on any

In the private exigencies of his friends, he lends at legal value confiderable funts, which he might highly increase by rolling in the public focks and He does not confider in whose hands his money will improve most, but where it will

of action of You feel in their cour boog from ob

Eubulus has fo great an authority in his little diurnal audience, that when he shakes his head at any piece of public news, they all of them appear dejected; and on the contrary, go home to their dinners with a good fromach and chearful

Nº 49.

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aspect, when Eubulus seems to intimate that things go well. Nay, their veneration towards him is fo great, that when they are in other company they speak and act after him; are wife in his fentences, and are no fooner fat down at their own tables, but they hope or fear, rejoice or despond, as they saw him do at the coffee-In a word, every man is Eubulus as foon as his back is turned. Tool and watt W

Having here given an account of the feveral reigns that fucceed each other from day-break till dinner time, I shall mention the monarchs of the afternoon on another occasion, and shut up the whole feries of them with the history of Tom the Tyranth; who, as first minister of the coffee-house, takes the government upon him between the hours of eleven and twelve at night, and gives his orders in the most arbitrary manner to the fervants below him, as to the difpofition of liquors, coal, and cinders.

The waiter of that coffee-house, frequently nick-named Sir Thomas. See Tat. Nº 16, Nº 17, Nº 26, and Nº 36.

By Steele. See final notes to Nº 6, and Nº 324.

pallage at periodical cont in 1717, conducted to the classical state of The Center. See Center to the curous may be in the minute of the curous may be in the curous may be in the curous the curous contents of the curous content

national teaching pertures of their ledges chiefs miles per per a set of their street in the set of their street in the set of their street as they are elegant. There was anoperious that they are elegant. There was anoperious that they are see fours of four Chinese Emperoes and the

of why in the names to those we meet with in the limit of white a sycured the furphing; but on the removal of saves, and me placed shalles placed before them, which can luming decembers, and cover parts of the inferious they purto be, not coloured methodines, or printed painting the

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Nº 50. Friday, April 27, 1711.

Nunquam aliud natura, aliud sapientia dixit.
Juv. Sat. xix. 321.

Good tafte and nature always speak the fame.

WHEN the four Indian kings were in this country about a twelvementh ago, I often mixed with the rabble, and followed them

The Spectator is written by Steele, with Addison's help; it is often very pretty. Yesterday it was made of a noble hint I gave him long ago for his Tatlers, about an Indian king, supposed to write his travels into England. I repent he ever had it. I intended to have written a book on that subject. I believe he has spent it all in one paper, and ell the underkints there are mine too; but I never see him or Addison. From a setter of Swift to Mrs. Johnson, dated London, April 28, 1711.—See Swift's Works, vol. xxii. p. 224. c. 8vo. 1769.

Some account has been given of the four Indian kings in

Some account has been given of the four Indian kings in an antecedent note on Tat. No 171, to which the reader is teferred. For feveral years after this time, it was common at masquerades almost coeval with this paper, to affect the characters and dresses of Indian kings, as appear from a passage of a periodical work in 1717, conducted by Mr. Theobald, under the title of The Censor. See Censor, Vol. ii. No 58. p. 194. The curious may see in the British museum four beautiful pictures of these Indian chiefs in their peculiar dresses, and probably the representations they give, are as faithful as they are elegant. There was an opinion that they were the figures of sour Chinese Emperors, and some similarity in the names to those we meet with in the history of China savoured the supposition; but on the removal of the frames, and the plated glasses placed before them, which create some deception, and cover parts of the inscriptions, they prove to be, not coloured metzotintos, or printed paintings in the ingenious method discovered about this time by James Le Blon, as was at first supposed, but sine pictures on ivory. The

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whole day together, being wonderfully Aruck with the light of every thing that is now at

emperor of the Mohocks holds the wampum in his hand, a pledge of the amity of the fix Indian nations, and his name as well as the names of his three royal companions correspond to those of the Indian kings, given Tat. N° 171, and note, with no other variations in the orthography of the founds, than their uncouthness may well be supposed to account for. The real name of the artist, for his cypher upon them was taken for that of Le Blon, is certainly known by the following endorsement.

Drawn by the life, May 2, 1710, by Bernard Lens, jun.

These sine pictures are not whole lengths; but from the sollowing advertisements in the Tatler in solio, it appears that the four Indian kings were painted at sull lengths by John Vereist, and that his paintings of them were in the collection of pictures belonging to queen Anne.

Whereas an advertisement was published in the Supplement of yesterday, that the effigies of the sour Indian Lings were drawn from Mr. Vereist's original pictures, these are to give notice that Mr. Vereist has not permitted any person to take any draught or sketch from them. If he should, he will take care to have it correctly done by a skilful hand, and to inform the public thereof in the Tatler. Signed John Vereist. At the Rainbow and Dove, by Ivy-bridge, in the Strand.—Tat. in solio, No 172, May 16, 1710.

Tat. in folio, N° 172, May 16, 1710.

About half a year after, the following advantament appeared at the end of Tat. N° 250, in folio, Nov. 14, 1710.

This is to give notice, that the metzotanto prints by John Simmonds, in whole lengths, of the four Indian Lings, that are done from the original pictures drawn by John Veselft, which her majefty has at her palace at Kenfington, are now to be delivered to subscribers, and fold at the Rainbow and Dove, the corner of Ivy-bridge, in the Strand. This notice was re-printed with some variation in the Tat. in folio, at the ends of N° 252, N° 256, and N° 257.

Besides the prints of Sismonds, there were, in some other prints of the Indian chiefs, said to have been drawn from Verels's original pictures, disowned by that painter as not originating from him, and represented in his advartisement as incorrect, and the workmanship of an unskilful hand.

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Nº 136,

uncommon. I have, fince their departure, employed a friend to make many enquiries of their

Walpole in his Anecdotes of Painting, &c. gives fome account of John, under the name of Simon Vereil, and fays, he lived to a great age, certainly as late as 1710, and died in Suffolk-freet, i. e. Ivy-bridge lane. He was a Dutch flower painter of capital excellence in that branch of the an of painting; and likewise attempted portraits, labouring them exceedingly, and finishing them with the same delicacy with his flowers, which he always introduced into them. His works were much admired, and his prices the greatest that had been known in this country, for one half length he was paid 110 l. He was a real ornament to the reign of Cha. II. and greatly lessened the employment of fir Peter Lely, who retired to Kew, while Verelft engroffed the fashion. Walpole has recorded entertaining instances of the vanity of Kneller, and Jervase, mentioned Tat. No 4, and No 7; but Verell was outright mad with vanity, and more than once confined as infane. In his confinement under a proper regimen, towards the end of his life, he recovered his senses, but not his genius. His fon Cornelius was of his father's profession, as was allo his very accomplished daughter, who was an excellent colourift, painted in oil, drew small histories, and portraits both large and small; the understood music, and spoke with fluency Latin, German, Italian, and other languages. John Verell had likewife a brother of the name of Herman, who painted history, fruit, and flowers; he lived abroad at Vienna till the Turks besieged it in 1689, but died in London about the beginning of this century, and was buried in St. Andrew's Holborn.

John Simmonds, whom Walpole calls Simon, mentioned in the second advertisement, was the best metzotinto scraper of his time, but he was soon excelled by Smith, White, and other improvers of his art. He copied the pictures of sir G. Kneller, and other masters with success, and died in 1755.

Bernard Lens sprang from a family of artists, and was an admirable painter in miniature; he painted portraits in the way, but his excellence was copying the works of great maters, particularly Rubens and Vandyke, whose colouring he imitated exactly. He had three sons who followed their fathers profession, who retired from business, made two sales of his pictures, and died at Knightsbridge in 1741.

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landlord the upholsterer, relating to their manners and conversation, as also concerning the remarks which they made in this country: for next to the forming a right notion of such strangers, I should be desirous of learning what ideas they have conceived of us.

The upholsterer finding my friend very inquisitive about these his lodgers, brought him some time since a little bundle of papers, which he assured him were written by king Sa Ga Yean Qua Rash Tow, and as he supposes, lest behind by some mistake. These papers are now translated, and contain abundance of very odd observations, which I find this little fraternity of kings made during their stay in the isle of

my own part, by the best information

James Le Blon above mentioned, invented his method of printing paintings, about the same time that Edward Kirkall invented his method of printed drawings; but though both of their inventions had much fuccess and applause, yet they had no imitators. Their methods are probably too laborious, and too tedious; and in opulent countries where there is great facility of getting money, it is feldom got by merit, the artifle being in too much haite to deferve it. Le Blon, the inventor of the method of metzotinto here fpoken of, which adds at least the refemblance of colour to fuch prints, succeeded in his art fufficiently to convince the world that the want of colouring, a great deficiency in prints, was attainable, and well worthy of acquifition. His differery was however neglected, as the revival of encaustic painting has lately be though the advantages of both these arts are so obvious and so defirable. He communicated his invention to the public in a book in 4to. English and French, entitled Coloritto; or, The Harmony of Colouring in Painting reduced to mechanical Property of the communication of the commun nical Practice, under easy Precepts and infallible Rules. This ingenious man was an unfortunate projector, and on the failure of one of his projects in this country left it under fome diffrace, and died, it is faid, in an hospital at Paris. See Speci. of fo many trees beambine trust Notate 136, note; of to

Great Britain. I shall present my reader with a short specimen of them in this paper, and may perhaps communicate more to him hereaster. In the article of London are the following words, which without doubt are meant of the church of St. Paul:

On the most rising part of the town there stands a huge house, big enough to contain the whole nation of which I am king. Our good brother E Tow O Koam, king of the River, is of opinion it was made by the hands of that great God to whom it is confecrated. The kings of Granajah and of the Six Nations believe that it was created with the earth, and produced on the same day with the fun and moon. But for my own part, by the best information that I could get of this matter, I am apt to think that this prodigious pile was fashioned into the shape it now bears by feveral tools and inftruments, of which they have a wonderful variety in this country. It was probably at first a huge mil-Thapen rock that grew upon the top of the hill, which the natives of the country (after having cut it into a kind of regular figure) bored and hollowed with incredible pains and industry, till they had wrought it into all those beautiful vaults and caverns into which it is divided at this day. As foon as this rock was thus curioully scooped to their liking, a prodigious number of hands must have been employed in chipping the outfide of it, which is now as fmooth as the furface of a pebble; and is in feveral place hewn out into pillars that fland like the trunks of fo many trees bound about the top with gu

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Nº 50.

lands of leaves. It is probable that when this great work was begun, which must have been many hundred years ago, there was forme religion among this people; for they give it the name of a temple, and have a tradition that it was defigned for men to pay their devotion in. And indeed there are feveral reafons which make us think that the natives of this country had formerly among them forme fort of worthing; for they fet apart every feverth day as facred: but upon my going into one of these holy houses on that day, I could not observe any circumstance of devotion in their behaviour. There was indeed a man in black, who was mounted above the rest, and seemed to utter something with a great deal of vehemence; but as for those underneath him, instead of paying their worthip to the deity of the place, they were most of them bowing and courtefying to one another, and a confiderable number of them fast affeep.

The queen of the country appointed two men to attend us, that had enough of our language to make themselves understood in some few particulars. But we foon perceived thefe two were great enemies to one another, and did not always agree in the fame flory. We could make thift to gather out of one of them, that this island was very much insested with a monthrous kind of animals, in the shape of men, called whigs; and he often told us, that he hoped we should meet with none of them in our way, for that if we did, they would be apt to knock us down for being kings of the son sow sad stamms

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Our other interpreter used to talk very much of a kind of animal called a tory, that was as great a monster as the whig, and would treat us as ill for being foreigners. These two creatures it seems, are born with a secret antipathy to one another, and engage when they meet as naturally as the elephant and the rhinoceros. But as we saw none of either of these species, we are apt to think that our guides deceived us with misrepresentations and fictions, and amused us with an account of such monsters as are not really in their country.

These particulars we made a shift to pick out from the discourse of our interpreters; which we put together as well as we could, being able to understand but here and there a word of what they faid, and afterwards making up the meaning of it among ourselves. The men of the country are very cunning and ingenious in handicraft works, but withal fo very idle, that we often faw young lufty raw-boned fellows, carried up and down the streets in little covered rooms, by a couple of porters, who are hired for that fervice. Their drefs is likewife very barbarous, for they almost strangle themselves about the neck, and bind their bodies with many ligatures, that we are apt to think are the occasion of feveral distempers among them, which our country is entirely free from. Instead of those

Of these two animals the Indian kings could have no ideas, and therefore seem here to be illustrating obscurum per obscurus; and explaining the monsters spoken of here by animals that were not really in their country.

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m M re by heads, they often buy up a monstrous buth of hair, which covers their heads, and falls down in a large fleece below the middle of their backs; with which they walk up and down the streets, and are as proud of it as if it was of their own growth.

We were invited to one of their public diversions, where we hoped to have seen the great men of their country running down a stag, or pitching a bar, that we might have discovered who were the persons of the greatest abilities among them; but instead of that, they conveyed us into an huge room lighted up with abundance of candles, where this lazy people sat still above three hours to see several feats of ingenuity performed by others, who it seems were paid

for it.

'As for the women of the country, not being able to talk with them, we could only make our remarks upon them at a distance. They let the hair of their heads grow to a great length; but as the men make a great show with heads of hair that are none of their own, the women, who they say have very fine heads of hair, tie tup in a knot, and cover it from being feen. The women look like angels, and would be more beautiful than the fun, were it not for little black spots that are apt to break out in their faces, and sometimes rise in very odd figures. I have observed that those little blemishes wear off very foon; but when they disappear in one part of the face, they are very apt to break out in another, informuch that I have feen a spot upon

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The author then proceeds to show the abfurdity of breeches and petticoate, with many other curious observations which I shall reserve for another occasion. I cannot however conclude this paper without taking notice, that amidst there wild remarks there now and then appears formething very reasonable. I cannot likewise forbear observing, that we are all guilty in some measure of the fame narrow way of thinking which we meet with in this abilitact of the Indian journal, when we fancy the customs, dreffes, and manners of other countries an ridiculous and extravagant, if they do not belemble those of our own are real sol or smod of

ov others, who it feems * At the defire of several ladies of quality, and for the entertainment of the emperor of the Mohocks, and the three Indian kings, being the last time of their public appearance, on Monday next, May 1, for the henefit of Mr. Heronings, will be performed, at the Great Room in York buildings, a Confort of Music, &c. See Tat. No 171, note.

Le appears from the preceding quotation, that Swift believed Steele to have been the writer of this paper; for it feems he gave the kint of it to him. Nevertheles it has it feems he gave the kint of at to him. Neverthe Addition's figurature in the original publication in folio, and is reprinted by Mr. Tickell in his edition of Addison's Works in 4to. thewomen look like angels, and would

beautiful than the fun, were it not for little black fore that are aprito break out in their faces, and sometimes, rife in very orld sigures. obletved that thefe little blemither wear off very

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The complaint of this young lady is fo just mount or thousand

Notation Saturday, April 28, 1711 boling

Torquet ab obfcents fam nunc fermombus aurem, 1 11161 granting indiffer audience would but confider

He from the take obicene reclaims our youth. Pors. for five acts together, they would allow a writer

Mr. Spectatokia him anaw od nedw

My fortune, quality, and person are fuch, as render me as conspicuous as any young woman in town. It is in my power to enjoy it in all its vanities, but I have, from a very careful education, contracted a great aversion to the forward air and fashion which is practised in all public places and affemblies. I attribute this very much to the style and manner of our plays. I was last night at the Funeral", where a confident lover in the play, speaking of his mistress cries out-" Oh that Harriot! to fold these arms about the waift of that beauteous, gling, and at last yielding fair!" Such an image as this ought by no means, to be presented to e chafte and regular audience. I expect your opinion of this fentence, and recommend to your confideration, as a Spectator, the conduct of the stage at present with relation to chastity and modesty.

I am. Sir.
Your constant reader and well-wither. reted good advice hom what quarter forth.

A comedy by fir R. Steele, acted at Drury-lane, 440. 1702. act ii. Icene a. See Le Spect. ou Le Socrate Moderne. tome i. pref. p. iv. edition which was published in 1712.

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The complaint of this young lady is so just, that the offence is gross enough to have displeafed persons who cannot pretend to that delicacy and modesty, of which the is mistress. But there is a great deal to be faid in behalf of an author. If the audience would but confider the difficulty of keeping up a sprightly dialogue for five acts together, they would allow a writer, when he wants wit, and cannot please any otherwise, to help it out with a little imuttiness. I will answer for the poets, that no one ever writ bawdry for any other reason but dearth of When the author cannot strike out of himself any more of that which he has superior to those who make up the bulk of his audience, his natural recourse is to that which he has in common with them; and a description which gratifies a fenfual appetite will please, when the author has nothing about him to delight a refined imagination. It is to fuch a poverty we must impute this and all other sentences in plays, which are of this kind, and which are commonly termed luscious expressions.

This expedient to supply the deficiencies of wit, has been used more or less by most of the authors who have succeeded on the stage; though I know but one who has professedly writ a play upon the basis of the desire of mul-

Be it said here, to the honour of the author of this paper, that he practised the lessons which he taught, and did not reject good advice from what quarter soever it came. He published this lady's letter, and approved of her indignation. He submitted to her censure, condemned himself publicly, and corrected the obnoxious passage of his play, in a new edition which was published in 1712.

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per, not He ion. George Etheridge; if I understand what the lady would be at, in the play called She would if she could. Other poets have here and there given an intimation that there is this design, under all the disguises and affectations which a lady may put on; but no author, except this, has made sure work of it, and put the imaginations of the audience upon this one purpose from the beginning to the end of the comedy. It has always fared accordingly; for whether it be that all who go to this piece would if they could, or that the innocents go to it, to guess only what she would if she could, the play has always been well received.

It lifts an heavy empty fentence, when there is added to it a lascivious gesture of body; and when it is too low to be raifed even by that, a flat meaning is enlivened by making it a double one. Writers who want genius, never fail of keeping this fecret in referve, to create a laugh or raife a clap. I, who know nothing of women but from feeing plays, can give great gueffes at the whole fructure of the fair fex, by being innocently placed in the pit, and infulted by the petticoats of their dancers; the advantages of whose pretty persons are a great help to a dull play. When a poet flags in writing lufcioufly. pretty girl can move lafciviously, and have the lame good confequence for the author. Dull poets in this case use their audiences, as dull parafites do their patrons; when they cannot longer divert them with their wit or humour, they bait their ears with fomething which is agree-VOL. I.

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able to their temper, though below their understanding. Apicius cannot relist being pleased if you give him an account of a delicious meal; or Clodius, if you describe a wanton beauty. though at the fame time, if you do not awake those inclinations in them, no men are better judges of what is just and delicate in converfation. But as I have before observed, it is easier to talk to the man, than to the man of cinging to sing end of the corners.

It is remarkable that the writers of leaf learning are best skilled in the luscious way. The poetesses of the age have done wonders in this kind, and we are obliged to the lady who writ Ibrahim^p, for introducing a preparatory frene to the very action, when the empetor throws his handkerchief as a fignal for his miltress to follow him into the most retired part of the feraglio. It must be confessed his Turkish majesty went off with a good air, but methough, we made but a fad figure who waited without This ingenious gentlewoman, in this piece of bawdry, refined upon an author of the fame fext who, in the Rover, makes a country fquir ftrip to his Holland drawers. For Blunt disappointed, and the emperor is understoo to go on to the utmost. The pleasanty ftripping almost naked has been since practile (where indeed it should have been begun) ver fuccessfully at Bartholomew fair too bong and eds in this eafe tide their audience

Mrs. Mary Pix.

The appearance of Lady Mary, a rope-dancer at But tholomew fair, gave occasion to this very proper animadve fron. 1.107

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It is not here to be omitted, that in one of the abovementioned female compositions, the Rover is very frequently fent on the fame emand; as I take it, above once every act. This it not wholly unnatural; for, they fay, the men authors draw themselves in their chief characters, and the women writers may be allowed the fame liberty. Thus, as the male-wit gives his hero a great fortune, the female gives her heroine a good gallant, at the end of the play. But. indeed, there is hardly a play one can go to but the hero or fine gentleman of it firsts off upon the fame account, and leaves us to confider what good office he has put us to, or to employ ourselves as we please. To be plain, a man who frequents plays would have a very respectful notion of himself, were he to recollect how often he has been used as pimp to ravishing tyrants, or fuccessful rakes. When the actors make their exit on this good occasion, the ladies are fure to have an examining glance from the pit, to fee how they relish what passes and a few lewd fools are very ready to employ their talents upon the composure or freedom of their looks Such incidents as thefe make forme ladies wholly absent themselves from the playhouse, and others never mis the first day play ! left it should prove too luscious to admit their going with any countenance to it on dand malianry, sudVhile hereketis chaoos od

On the first night of the exhibition of a new play, virtuous women about this time came to see it in masks, then worn by women of the town, as the characteristic mark of heart of a man of tenie, wheel estudiage gaied ned

Nº 51.

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If men of wit, who think fit to write for the stage, instead of this pitiful way of giving delight, would turn their thoughts upon raising it from fuch good natural impulses as are in the audience, but are choaked up by vice and luxury, they would not only please, but befriend us at the same time. If a man had a mind to be new in his way of writing, might not he who is now represented as a fine gentleman, though he betrays the honour and bed of his neighbour and friend, and lies with half the women in the play, and is at last rewarded with her of the best character in it; I fay, upon giving the comedy another cast, might not such a one divert the audience quite as well, if at the catastrophe he were found out for a traitor, and met with contempt accordingly? There is feldom a person devoted to above one darling vice at a time, fo that there is room enough to catch at men's hearts to their good and advantage, if the poets will attempt it with the honesty which becomes their characters, we this you won sol of , in

There is no man who loves his bottle or his mistress, in a manner so very abandoned, as not to be capable of relishing an agreeable character, that is no way a slave to either of those pursuits. A man that is temperate, generous, valiant, chaste, faithful, and honest, may, at the same time, have wit, humour, mirth, good-breeding, and gallantry. While he exerts these latter qualities, twenty occasions might be invented to shew he is master of the other noble virtues. Such characters would smite and reprove the heart of a man of sense, when he is given up to

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Nº 52.

his pleasures. He would see he has been mistaken all this while, and be convinced that a found constitution and an innocent mind, are the true ingredients for becoming, and enjoying life. All men of true taste would call a man of wit, who should turn his ambition this way, a friend and benefactor to his country, but I am at a loss what name they would give him, who makes use of his capacity for contrary purposes.

Nº 52. Monday, April 30, 1711.

her to see At the firme time I cannot but

Omnes ut tecum meritis pro talibus annos Exigat, et pulchra faciat te prole parentem. VIRG. Æn. i. 78.

To crown thy worth, she shall be ever thine, And make thee father of a beauteous line.

An ingenious correspondent, like a sprightly wife, will always have the last word. I did not think my last letter to the desormed fraternity would have occasioned any answer, especially since I had promised them so sudden a visit: but as they think they cannot shew too great a veneration for my person, they have already sent me up an answer. As to the proposal of a marriage between myself and the matchless Hecatissa, I have but one objection to

By Steele. See final notes to N° 6, on the fignature R; and N° 324, on the fignature T, used it seems by Steele when hetranscribed, and at times, it is probable, by Mr. T. Tickell. See N° 410, note ad finem.

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it; which is, That all the foolety will expect to be acquainted with her; and who can be fure of keeping a woman's heart long, where the may have to much choice? I am the more alarmed at this, because the lady seems particularly smitten with men of their make.

I believe I shall fet my heart upon her; and think never the worse of my mistress for an epigram a smart fellow writ, as he thought, against her; it does but the more recommend her to me. At the same time I cannot but discover that his malice is stolen from Martial:

Ima A. vanno Wi A. K.

Tasta places, audita places, fi non videare
Tota places, neutro fi videare, places.

Whilst in the dark on thy fost hand I hung, And heard the tempting Siren in thy tongue, What slames, what darts, what anguish I endur'd! But when the candle enter'd I was cur'd.'

as a fignal mark of your favour and brotherly affection. We shall be heartily glad to see your short face in Oxford; and since the wisdom of our legislature has been immortalized in your speculations, and our personal deformities in some fort by you recorded to all posterity; we hold ourselves in gratitude bound to receive, with the highest respect, all such persons as for their extraordinary merit you shall think sit, from time to time, to recommend unto the board. As for the Pictish damsel, we have an easy chair prepared at the upper end of the table; which we doubt not but she will grace with a

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very hideous afpect, and much better become the feat in the native and unaffected uncomelinels of her person, than with all the superficial airs of the pencil, which (as you have very ingeniously observed) vanish with a breath, and the most innocent adorer may deface the shrine with a falutation, and in the literal fense of our poets, fnatch and imprint his balmy kiffes, and devour her melting lips. In short, the only faces of the Pictish kind that will endure the weather must be of Dr. Carbuncle's die; though his in truth, has cost him a world the painting; but then he boafts with Zeuxes, in eternitatem pingo; and oft jocofely tells the fair ones, would they acquire colours that would stand kiffing they must no longer paint, but drink for a complexion: a maxim that in this our age has been purfued with no ill fuccess; and has been as admirable in its effects, as the famous cofmetic mentioned in the Post-man, and invented by the renowned British Hippocrates of the peftle and mortar, making the party, after a due courfe, rofy, hale, and airy, and the best and most approved receipt now extent, for the fever of the spirits. But to return to our female candidate, who, I understand, is returned to herfelf, and will no longer hang out falfe colours; as the is the first of her fex that has done us fo great an honour, the will certainly, in a very hort time, both in profe and verfe, be a lady of the most celebrated deformity now living, and meet with many admirers here as frightful as herfelf. But being a long-headed gentlewoman,

macer impeter than home this e. Scamppel, in foli

Nº 52.

I am apt to imagine the has fome further defign than you have yet penetrated; and perhaps has more mind to the Spectator than any of his fraternity, as the person of all the world she could like for a paramour. And if for really I cannot but applaud her choice; and should be glad, if it might lie in my power, to effect an amicable accommodation betwixt two faces of fuch different extremes, as the only possible expedient to mend the breed, and rectify the physiognomy of the family on both sides. And again, as she is a lady of a very fluent elocution, you need not fear that your child will be bom dumb, which otherwise you might have some reason to be apprehensive of. To be plain with you, I can fee nothing shocking in it; for though the has not a face like a john-apple, yet as a late friend of mine, who at fixty-five ventured on a lass of fifteen, very frequently, in the remaining five years of his life, gave me to understand, that as old as he then feemed, when they were first married he and his spouse could make but fourfcore; fo may madam Hecatiffa very justly alledge hereafter, that as long-visaged as the may then be thought, upon their weddingday Mr. Spectator and the had but half an ell of face betwixt them; and this my worthy predecessor, Mr. Serjeant Chin, always maintained to be no more than the true oval proportion between man and wife. But as this may be a new thing to you, who have hitherto had no expectations from women, I shall allow you what time you think fit to confider on it; not

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without fome hope of feeing at last your thoughts hereupon fubjoined to mine, and which is an honour much defired by, which will ' denremon to recollect

grand Due Sir, othrogo

Your affured friend, winn, Buit and most humble fervant, HUGH GOBLIN, Præfes. andrew, the haber latters the bree, the but,

The following letter has not much in it, but as it is written in my own praise, I cannot for my heart suppress it.

SIR,

You proposed in your Spectator of last Tuesday", Mr. Hobbes's hypothesis for folving that very old phænomenon of laughter. You have made the hypothesis valuable by espousing it yourself; for had it continued Mr. Hobbes's nobody would have minded it. Now here this perplexed cafe arifes. A certain company laughed very heartily upon the reading of that very paper of yours; and the truth on it is, he must be a man of more than ordinary constancy that could stand out against so much comedy, and not do as we did. Now there are few men in the world so far lost to all good sense, as to look upon you to be a man in a state of folly "inferior to himfelf."-Pray then how do you justify your hypothesis of laughter?

Thursday, the 26th of Your most humble, the month of fools.

[&]quot;." Mr. Penkethman's wonderful invention called The Pantheon, a most surprising and magnificent machine, the work of several years and great expense, &c. Spect. in sol.

"See Spect. No. 47 See Spect No 47.

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SIR, la bets sein of Heniologia received ' In answer to your letter, I must defire you to recollect yourfelf; and you will find, that when you did me the honour to be fo merry over my paper, you laughed at the idiot, the German courtier, the gaper, the merryandrew, the haberdasher, the biter, the butt, and The following letter has not much in the ton

Your humble fervant, was THE SPECTATOR.

Tuesday, May 1, 1711. Nº 53.

Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus. Hon. Ars Poet. ver. 359.

Homer himself hath been observ'd to nod. Roscommon.

My correspondents grow fo numerous, that I cannot avoid frequently inferting their applica-William Very Learning tions to me. Hor has very paper of yours; and the truth on it

Mr. SPECTATOR, STORT OF GROOM STORES

I AM glad I can inform you, that your endeavours to adorn that fex, which is the fairest part of the visible creation, are well received, and like to prove not unfuccessful. The triumph of Daphne over her fifter Latitia has been the fubject of conversation at feven tea-tables where I have been present; and have observed the fair circle not a little pleased to find you confidering them as reasonable crea-

By Steele. See final note to No 6 well in the This refers to the relation in No 33

Nº 53.

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tures, and endeavouring to banish that Mahometan custom, which had too much prevailed even in this island, of treating women as if they had no fouls. I must do them the justice to fay, that there feems to be nothing wanting to the finishing of these lovely pieces of human nature, besides the turning and applying their ambition properly, and the keeping them up to a fenfe of what is their true merit. Epictetus, that plain honest philosopher, as little as he had of gallantry, appears to have understood them, as well as the polite St. Evremont, and has hit this point very luckily. "When young women," fays he, " arrive at a certain age, they hear themselves called Mistresses, and are made to believe, that their only business is to please the men; they immediately begin to drefs, and place all their hopes in the adorning of their persons; it is therefore," continues he, " worth the while to endeavour by all means to make them fenfible, that the honour paid to them is only upon account of their conducting themselves with virtue, modesty, and discretion.

Now to pursue the matter yet further, and to render your cares for the improvement of the fair ones more effectual, I would propose a new method like those applications which are said to convey their virtue by sympathy; and that is, that in order to embellish the mistress, you should give a new education to the lover, and teach the men not to be any longer dazzled by false charms and unreal beauty. I cannot but think that if our sex knew always how to place their esteem justly, the other would

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not be fo often wanting to themfelves in deferv. ing it. For as the being enamoured with a woman of fense and virtue is an improvement to a man's understanding and morals, and the paffion is ennobled by the object which infpires it; fo on the other fide, the appearing amisble to a man of a wife and elegant mind, carries in itself no small degree of merit and accomplishment, I conclude, therefore, that one way to make the women yet more agreeable is, to make the men more virtuous. of the type . word

the polite Siil Emar Lont, and Itas hit this romow gand Your most humble fervant,

'. a. . arrive at a certain age, they hear

de fingA, that their and bunnets is to pare whe

Yours of Saturday last I read, not without some resentment; but I will suppose when you say you expect an inundation of ribbons and brocades, and to fee many new vanities which the women will fall into upon peace with France, that you intend only the unthinking part of our fex; and what methods can reduce them to reason is hard to imagine.

emilelyds called Midgeffes, and are made to

· But, fir, there are others yet, that you instructions might be of great use to, who after their best endeavours, are sometimes at a los to acquit themselves to a censorious world. am far from thinking you can altogether difap prove of conversation between ladies and gen

By Mr. John Hughes. See a preceding letter on the fame fubject, by the fame author, Spect. No 35. place their effect juffly, the now sould

tlemen, regulated by the rules of honour and prudence; and have thought it an observation not ill-made, that where that was wholly denied, the women lost their wit, and the men their good manners. It is sure, from those improper liberties you mentioned, that a fort of undistinguishing people shall banish from their drawing-rooms the best-bred men in the world, and condemn those that do not. Your stating this point might, I think, be of good use, as well as much oblige,

Your admirer, and down the directe, and the directed and the rest of the most humble fervant, ANNA BELLA.

whom the Indiect.

No answer to this, till Anna Bella sends a description of those she calls the best-bred men in the world.

tation for that profilee from what you less

Mr. SPECTATOR, and

Nº 53.

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years last past have been well known to be truly splenetic, and that my spleen arises from having contracted so great a delicacy, by reading the best authors, and keeping the most refined company, that I cannot bear the least impropriety of language, or rusticity of behaviour. Now, fir, I have ever looked upon this as a wise distemper; but by late observations find, that every heavy wretch, who has nothing to say, excuses his dulness by complaining of the spleen. Nay, I saw the other day, two sellows in a tavern kitchen set up for it, call for

a pint and pipes, and only by guzzling liquor to each other's health, and wafting fmoke in each other's face, pretend to throw off the fpleen. I appeal to you whether these dishonours are to be done to the distemper of the great and the polite. I befeech you, fir, to inform thefe fellows that they have not the spleen, because they cannot talk without the help of a glass at their mouths, or convey their meaning to each other without the interpolition of clouds: a of you will not do this with all speed. I affure you for my part, I will wholly quit the difease, and for the future be merry with the vulgar.

inevant sidmud Ham, Sir,

Your humble fervant.

ANNA BELLA

No artiver to this, till Anna Bellenie de a nom bond fi This is to let you understand that I am a reformed starer, and conceived a deteltation for that practice from what you have writ upon the subject. But as you have been very fevere upon the behaviour of us men at divine fervice, I hope you will not be so apparently partial to the women, as to let them go wholly unobserved. If they do every thing that is possible to attract our eyes, are we more culpable than they, for looking at them? I happened last Sunday to be thut into a pew, which wa full of young ladies in the bloom of youth an beauty. When the fervice began, I had not room to kneel at the confession, but as I floor kept my eyes from wandering as well as I was able, till one of the young ladies, who is Peeper, resolved to bring down my looks and

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fix my devotion on herfelf, You are to know, fir, that a peeper works with her hands, eyes, and fan; one of which is continually in motion, while the thinks the is not actually the admiration of some ogler or starer in the congregation. As I stood utterly at a loss how to behave myself, furrounded as I was, this peeper fo placed herfelf as to be kneeling just before me. She displayed the most beautiful bosom imaginable, which heaved and fell with fome feryour. while a delicate well-shaped arm held a fan over her face. It was not in nature to command one's eyes from this object. I could not avoid taking notice also of her fan, which had on it various figures, very improper to behold on that occasion. There lay in the body of the piece a Venus, under a purple canopy furled with curious wreaths of drapery, half naked, attended with a train of Cupids, who were busied in fanning her as the stept. Behind her was drawn a fatyr peeping over the filken fence and threatening to break through it. I frequently offered to turn my fight another way, but was fill detained by the fascination of the peeper's eyes, who had long practifed a skill in them, to recal the parting glances of her beholders. You see my complaint, and hope you will take these mischievous people, the peopers, into your consideration. I doubt not but you will think a peeper as much more pernicious than a starer, as an ambuscade is more to be feared than an open affault. A SUNITA-

I am, Sir,
Your mon obedient fervant.

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VOL.

This peeper, using both fan and eyes, to be considered as a Pict, and proceed accordingly.

KING LATINUS TO THE SPECTATOR, and in the congression, not believe to be congression, at a loss how to believe

Though fome may think we descend from our imperial dignity, in holding correspondence with a private litterato; yet as we have great respect to all good intentions for our fervice, we do not esteem it beneath us to return you our royal thanks for what you published in our behalf, while under confinement in the enchanted castle of the Savoy, and for your mention of a fublidy for a prince in miffortune. This your timely zeal has inclined the hearts of divers to be aiding unto us, if we could propose the means. We have taken their good-will into confideration, and have contrived a method which will be easy to those who shall give the aid, and not unacceptable to us who receive it. A confort of music shall be prepared at Haberdashers'-hall, for Wednesday the lecond of May, and we will honour the faid entertainment with our own presence, where each person shall be affested but at two shillings and fixpence. What we expect from you is, that you publish these our royal intentions, with injunction that they be read at all tea-tables within the cities of London and Westminsters and so we bid you heartily farewell.

LATINUS, King of the Volicians

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Given at our court in Vinegar-yard, Story the third from the earth, April 28, 1711. Aithenshi confider, that thought the society

Perioatedes walked much, ver they notes unto

54. Wednesday, May 2, 1711.

most of your professions never lay out a shading Strenua nos exercet inertia. HOR. 1 Ep. xi. 28.

Laborious idleness our powers employs.

of the leading men of the fettshave a great dod THE following letter being the first that I have received from the learned university of Cambridge, I could not but do myfelf the honour of publishing it. It gives an account of a new fect of philosophers which has arose in that famous refidence of learning; and is, perhaps, the only fect this age is likely to produce.

Short there are the from the clumnels Mr. SPECTATOR, Cambridge, April 26.

BELIEVING you to be an universal encourager of liberal arts and fciences, and glad of any information from the learned world, I thought an account of a fect of philosophers, very frequent among us, but not taken notice of, as far as I can remember, by any writers, either ancient or modern, would not be unacceptable to you. The philosophers of this sect are in the language of our university called lowngers. am of opinion, that, as in many other things, lo likewife in this, the ancients have been defec tive; viz. in mentioning no philosophers of this lort. Some indeed will affirm that they are a

Diogenes' Lagritus, to add this treatile of m or , vid By Steeld. See No 6 quit to yaw yo

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kind of Peripatetics, because we see them continually walking about. But I would have these gentlemen confider, that though the ancient Peripatetics walked much, yet they wrote much alfo; witness, to the forrow of this fect, Aristotle and others: whereas it is notorious that most of our professors never lay out a farthing either in pen, ink, or paper. Others are for deriving them from Diogenes, because several of the leading men of the fect have a great deal of cynical humour in them, and delight much in funshine. But then, again, Diogenes was content to have his constant habitation in a narrow tub, whilst our philosophers are so far from being of his opinion, that it is death to them to be confined within the limits of a good hand fome convenient chamber but for half an hour. Others there are, who from the clearness of their heads deduce the pedigree of lowngers from that great man (I think it was either Plato or Socrates) who, after all his study and learning, professed, that all he then knew, was, that he knew nothing. You easily see this is but a shallow argument, and may be soon confuted.

I have with great pains and industry made my observations from time to time, upon these sages; and having now all materials ready, am compiling a treatise, wherein I shall set forth the rise and progress of this famous sect, together with their maxims, austerities, manner of living, &c. Having prevailed with a friend who designs shortly to publish a new edition of Diogenes Laertius, to add this treatise of mine by way of supplement; I shall now, to let the

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Nº 54. world fee what may be expected from me (first begging Mr. Spectator's leave that the world may fee it) briefly touch upon fome of my chief observations, and then subscribe myself your humble fervant. In the first place I shall give you two or three of their maxims: the fundamental one, upon which their whole fystern is built, is this, viz. That Time being an implacable enemy to, and destroyer of all things, ought to be paid in his own coin, and be destroyed and murdered without mercy, by all the ways that can be invented." Another favourite faying of theirs is, "That business was only designed for knaves, and study for blockheads A third feems to be a ludicrous one, but has a great effect upon their lives, and is this, to That the devil is at home." Now for their manner of living: and here I have a large field to expatiate in; but I shall referve particulars for my intended discourse, and now only mention one or two of their principal exercises. The elder proficients employ themselves in inspecting mores bominum multorum, in getting acquainted with all the figns and windows in the town. Some are arrived to so great knowledge, that they can tell every time any butcher kills a calf, every time an old woman's cat is in the straw; and a thoufand other matters as important. One ancien philosopher contemplates two or three hours every day over a fun-dial, and is true to & he measured by their monders not his claim

As the dial to the fun, diam'round Although it be not thone upon." and mem propose to himself; is to get a relision of

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speculations as yet no farther than bowlinggreens, billiard-tables, and such like places. This may serve for a sketch of my design, in which I hope I shall have your encouragement.

I must be so just as to observe I have formerly seen of this sect at our other university; though not distinguished by the appellation which the learned historian, my correspondent, reports they bear at Cambridge. They were ever looked upon as a people that impaired themselves more by their strict application to the rules of their order, than any other students whatever. Others seldom hurt themselves any further than to gain weak eyes; and sometimes headaches; but these philosophers are seized all over with a general inability, indolence, and weariness, and a certain impatience of the place they are in, with an heaviness in removing to another.

The lowngers are fatisfied with being merely part of the number of mankind, without diffinguishing themselves from amongst them. They may be said rather to suffer their time to pass, than to spend it, without regard to the pass, or prospect of the suture. All they know of life is only the present instant, and do not take even that. When one of this order happens to be a man of fortune, the expence of his time is transferred to his coach and horses, and his life is to be measured by their motion, not his own enjoyments or sufferings. The chief entertainment one of these philosophers can possibly propose to himself, is to get a relish of dress. This methinks, might diversify the person he is

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Nº 124

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weary of (his own dear felf) to himfelf. I have known thefe two amufements make one of thefe philosophers make a tolerable figure in the world; with variety of dreffes in public affemblies in town, and quick motion of his horses out of it, now to Bath, now to Tunbridge then to Newmarket, and then to London, he has in process of time brought it to pass, that his coach and his horles have been mentioned in all those places. When the lowngers leave an academic life, and instead of this more elegant way of appearing in the polite world, retire to the feats of their ancestors, they usually join a pack of dogs, and employ their days in defending their poultry from foxes: I do not know any other method that any of this order has ever taken to make a noise in the world; but I shall enquire into fuch about this town as have arrived at the dignity of being lowngers by the force of natural parts, without having ever feen an univerfity; and fend my correspondent, for the embellishment of his book, the names and history of those who pass their lives without any incidents at all; and how they thift coffee-houses and chocolate-houses from hour to hour, to get over the insupportable labour of doing nothing. Re

ADVERTISEMENTING

For the benefit of Mr. Keen, at the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane, will be performed on Thursday the 3d bi May, the tragedy of Hamlet. The part of Hamlet by Mr. Wilks, the King Mr. Keene, Horatio Mr. Mills, Laertes Mr. Powell, the Ghost Mr. Booth, the Fop Mr. Bowen, Gravedigger Mr. Johnson, the Queen Mrs. Knight, and the part of Ophelia by Mrs. Bradshaw.—Spect. in solio.

The latter part by Steele; the letter was written probably by Mr. Eusden. See Spect. Vol. vii. Nº 555; and Guardian,

No 124, and note on lowngers.

lady Nonggala Thursday, May 3, 1711 won!

Maseuntur Damini Dans Pan

Dan Passo Sat. v. sig.

no New pallions play the tyrants in our brealls. It to the

Most of the trades, professions, and ways of living among mankind, take their original either from the love of pleasure, or the fear of want. The former, when it becomes too violent, degenerates into luxury, and the latter into avarice. As these two principles of action draw different ways, Persus has given us a very humorous account of a young fellow who was roused out of his bed in order to be sent upon a long voyage, by Avarice, and afterwards overpersuaded and kept at home by Luxury. I shall set down the pleadings of these two imaginary persons, as they are in the original, with Mr. Dryden's translation of them:

Mant, piger, stertis: surge, inquit Avaritie; of Surge. Nogas, Instat, surge, inquit. Non ques. Surge, Et quid agam? Rogitas? saperdas advebe pouto, Castoreum, stuppas, babenum, thus, subrica Coa. Tolle recens primus piper e stiente camelo. Verte aliquid; jura. Sed Jupiter audiet. Eben! Baro, regustatum digito terebrare salinum Contentus perages, si vivere cum Jove tendis. Sam pueris pellum succinstus et anophorum aptas; Ocyùs ad navem. Nil obstat quin trabe mest. Egaum rapias, nist solers Luxuria antè Sedustum moneat; quò deinde insane ruis? Que se suid tibi vis? Calido sed pestore mascula bilis. Intumuit, quam non extinzerit urna cicuta?

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Tun' mare translias? Tibi terta camabe fulto
Cano fit in transro? Veientannuque rubellum
Exbalet vapida lestum pife fesfilis obba?
Quid petis? Out muumi, quos bis quincunes modesto
Nutrieras, pergant avidas sudare daunces?
Istaulge genio: carpamus dulcia; nostrum ost
Quod vivis; cinis, et manes, et fabula ses.
Vive memor lethi: sugis bora. Hoc quod loquor, inde of.
En quid agis? Duplici in diversum scinderis bamo.
Hunceine, un bunce sequeris?

Whether alone, or in thy harlot's lap, When thou would'ft take a lazy morning's nap ; Up, up, fays Avarice; thou fnor ft again, Stretchest thy limbs, and yawn'st, but all in vain. The rugged tyrant no denial takes; At his command th'unwilling fluggard wakes. What must I do? he cries; What? says his lord; Why rife, make ready, and go straight aboards With fish, from Euxine seas, thy vessel freight; Flax, caftor, Coan wines, the precious weight Of pepper, and Sabean incense, take With thy own hands, from the tir'd camel's back, And with post-haste thy running markets make. Be fure to turn the penny; lye and fwear, 'Tis wholesome sin: but Jove, thou say'st, will hear, Swear, fool, or starve; for the dilemma's even; A tradefman thou! and hope to go to heav'n?

Refolv'd for sea, the slaves thy baggage pack,
Each saddled with his burden on his back:
Nothing retards thy voyage now, but he,
That soft voluptuous prince, called Luxury;
And he may ask this civil question; Friend,
What dost thou make a shipboard? To what end?
Art thou of Bethlem's noble college free?
Stark, staring mad, that thou would st tempt the sea?

See Boileau, sat. iii. who has imitated this passage very happily.

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Cubb'd in a cabin, on a mattress laid, state wall On a brown George, with louly swobbers fed; Dead wine that stinks of the Borachio, fup From a foul jack, or greafy maple cup? Say, would'ft thou bear all this, to raise thy ftore. From fix i'th' hundred to fix hundred more? Indulge, and to thy genius freely give into head For, not to live at ease, is not to live, where sold Death stalks behind thee, and each flying hour · Does some loose remnant of thy life devour. Live, while thou liv'ft; for death will make us all A name, a nothing but an old wife's tale. Speak: wilt thou Avarice or Pleafure choose To be thy lord? Take one, and one refuse.

crugged tyrane no demislitation; When a government flourishes in conquests, and is secure from foreign attacks, it naturally falls into all the pleasures of luxury; and as thefe pleasures are very expensive, they put those who are addicted to them upon raising who are addicted to them upon raising fresh supplies of money, by all the methods of rapaciousness and corruption; so that avarice and luxury very often become one complicated principle of action, in those whose hearts are wholly fet upon eafe, magnificence, and pleafure. The most elegant and correct of all the Latin historians observes, that in his time, when the most formidable states of the world were fubdued by the Romans, the republic funk into those two vices of a quite different nature, luxury and avarice : and accordingly describes Catiline as one who coveted the wealth of other men, at the same time that he squandered

Alieni appetens, fui profusus. SALL.

away his own. This observation on the commonwealth, when it was in its height of power and riches, holds good of all governments that are settled in a state of ease and prosperity. At such times men naturally endeavour to outshine one another in pomp and splendor, and having no sears to alarm them from abroad, indulge themselves in the enjoyment of all the pleasures they can get into their possession, which naturally produces avarice, and an immoderate pursuit after wealth and riches.

As I was humouring myself in the speculation of these two great principles of action, I could not forbear throwing my thoughts into a little kind of allegory or sable, with which I

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There were two very powerful tyrants engaged in a perpetual war against each other, the name of the first was Luxury, and of the fecond Avarice. The aim of each of them was no less than universal monarchy over the hearts of mankind. Luxury had many generals under him, who did him great fervice, as Pleafure, Mirth, Pomp, and Fashion. Avarice was likewife very strong in his officers, being faithfully lerved by Hunger, Industry, Care, and Watchfulness: he had likewise a privy-rounsellor who was always at his elbow, and whilpering fomething or other in his ear: the name of this privy counsellor was Poverty. As Avarice conducted himself by the counsels of Poverty, his antagoall was entirely guided by the dictates and advice of Plenty, who was his first counsellor and minister of state; that concerted all his mea-

Nº SE

fures for him, and never departed out of his fight. While these two great rivals were thus contending for empire, their conquests were very various.-Luxury got possession of one hear, and Avarice of another. The father of a family would often range himself under the banners of Avarice, and the fon under those of Luxury. The wife and the husband would often declare themselves on the two different parties, nay, the same person would very often side with one in his youth, and revolt to the other in his old age, Indeed the wife men of the world food neuter, but alas! their numbers were not confiderable. At length, when these two potentate had wearied themselves with waging war upon one another, they agreed upon an interview, which none of their counsellors were to be prefent. It is faid that Luxury began the parley, and after having represented the endless state of war in which they were engaged, told his enemy, with a frankness of heart which is natural to him, that he believed they two should be very good friends, were it not for the infliga tions of Poverty, that pernicious counsellor, wh made an ill use of his ear, and filled him wit groundless apprehensions and prejudices. To this Avarice replied, that he looked upon Plent (the first minister of his antagonist) to be a much more destructive counsellor than Poverty, for that he was perpetually suggesting pleasures banishing all the necessary cautions against want and confequently undermining those principle on which the government of Avarice wa founded. At last, in order to an accommoda

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tion, they agreed upon this praliminary; that each of them should immediately dismiss his privy-counsellor. When things were thus far adjusted towards a peace, all other differences were soon accommodated, insomuch that for the siture they resolved to live as good friends and consederates, and to share between them whatever conquests were made on either side. For this reason, we now find Luxury and Avarice taking possession of the same heart, and dividing the same person between them. To which I shall only add that since the discarding of the counsellors abovementioned, Avarice supplies luxury in the room of Plenty, as Luxury rompts Avarice in the place of Poverty. Co

Nº 56. Friday, May 4, 1711.

Felices errore Jug

Lucan i. 454.

Happy in their millake,

THE Americans believe that all creatures are fouls, not only men and women, but brutes, egetables, nay even the most inanimate things, a stocks and stones. They believe the same all the works of art, as of knives, boats, oking-glasses; and that as any of these things with, their souls go into another world, which inhabited by the ghosts of men and women, or this reason they always place by the corple

By Addison, dated, it is thought, from Chelses. See

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of their dead friend a bow and arrows, that he may make use of the fouls of them in the other world, as he did of their wooden bodies in this How abfurd foever fuch an opinion as this may appear, our European philosophers have main tained feveral notions altogether as improbable Some of Plato's followers in particular, whe they talk of the world of ideas, entertain u with substances and beings no less extravaga and chimerical. Many Aristotelians have like wife fpoken as unintelligibly of their fubitanti forms. I shall only instance Albertus Magnus who in his differtation upon the doadkon observing, that fire will deftroy its magneti virtues, tells us that he took particular notice one as it lay glowing amidst an heap of burning coals, and that he perceived a certain blue vapou to arise from it, which he believed might b the substantial form, that is, in our West India phrase, the soul of the load-stone.

There is a tradition among the Americans that one of their countrymen descended in vision to the great repository of souls, or as we call it here, to the other world; and that upon his return he gave his friends a distinct account of every thing he saw among those regions of the dead. A friend of mine, whom I have formerly mentioned, prevailed upon one of the interpreters of the Indian kings, to enquire of them, if possible, what tradition they have among them of this matter: which, as well a

By Addition, dated, it is thought, from Chrisca. I See Tat. No 171; Spect. No 50, and notes of the See Tat. No 171; Spect. No 50, and notes of the See Tat.

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Nº 56. he could learn by those many questions which he asked them at several times, was in substance was nothing elfe but a wood of fiewollot a

The visionary, whose name was Marraton; ifter having travelled for a long space under an hollow mountain, arrived at length on the conines of this world of spirits, but could not enter i by reason of a thick forest made up of bushes, brambles, and pointed thorns, fo perplexed and interwoven with one another, that it was imposfible to find a passage through it. Whilst he was looking about for fome track or path-way that might be worn in any part of it, he faw a huge lion couched under the fide of it, who kept his ere upon him in the same posture as when he watches for his prey. The Indian immediately farted back, whilst the lion rose with a spring and leaped towards him. Being wholly deftitute of all other weapons, he stooped down to take up an huge stone in his hand, but to his infinite furprise grasped nothing, and found the supposed stone to be only the apparition of one. If he was disappointed on this side, he was as much pleased on the other, when he found the lion, which had feized on his left shoulder, had no power to hurt him, and was only the ghost of that ravenous creature which it appeared to be. He no fooner got rid of his impotent memy, but he marched up to the wood, and after having furveyed it for fome time, endesroured to press into one part of it that was a ttle thinner than the rest; when again, to his great furprise, he found the bushes made no refistance, but that he walked through briera

Nº 56 who of h over H he v low funn epre fiid, egion of fp ind (hem of a ar; orfe pon lepari he In hey prond empte vhere ution is ow hough tere n the herm me ti great g up Itho id bee

and brambles with the fame cafe as through the open air; and in short, that the whole wood was nothing elfe but a wood of shades. He immediately concluded, that this huge thicke of thorns and brakes was defigned as a kinde fence or quickfet hedge to the ghosts it inclosed and that probably their foft substances might be torn by these subtle points and prickles, which were too weak to make any impressions in sell and blood. With this thought he refelved to travel through this intricate wood, when by degrees he felt a gale of perfumes breathing upon him, that grew ftronger and fweeter is proportion as he advanced. The had not proceeded much further, when he observed the thorns and briers to end, and gave place to thousand beautiful green trees covered with bloffoms of the finest fcents and colours, the formed a wilderness of sweets, and were a kind of lining to those rugged scenes which he had before passed through. As he was coming ou of this delightful part of the wood, and entering upon the plains it inclosed, he faw fever horsemen rushing by him, and a little while after heard the cry of a pack of dogs. He had not listened long before he saw the apparition a milk-white fleed, with a young man on the back of it, advancing upon full stretch after the fouls of about an hundred beagles, that were hunting down the ghost of an hare, which ru away before them with an unspeakable swiftnefs. As the man on the milk-white fleed came by him, he looked upon him very attentively, and found him to be the young prince Nicharagua

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who died about half a year before, and by reason of his great virtues, was at that time lamented over all the western parts of America.

He had no fooner got out of the wood, but e was entertained with fuch a landscape of lowery plains, green meadows, running freams, funny hills, and shady vales, as were not to be epresented by his own expressions, nor, as he hid, by the conceptions of others. This happy gion was peopled with innumerable fwarms fpirits, who applied themselves to exercises nd diversions, according as their fancies led hem. Some of them were toffing the figure f a coit; others were pitching the shadow of a ar; others were breaking the apparition of a orfe; and multitudes employing themfelves pon ingenious handicrafts with the fouls of eparted utenfils, for that is the name which in he Indian language they give their tools when hey are burnt or broken. As he travelled brough this delightful scene, he was very often impted to pluck the flowers that rofe every there about him in the greatest variety and prousion, having never feen several of them in s own country: but he quickly found, that hough they were objects of his fight, they tere not liable to his touch. He at length came the fide of a great river, and being a good herman himself, stood upon the banks of it ome time to look upon an angler that had taken great many shapes of fishes, which lay flountg up and down by him. Yad the habitan hard

I should have told my reader, that this Indian deen formerly married to one of the greatest

beauties of his country, by whom he had feveral children. This couple were for famous for their love and constancy to one another, that the Indians to this day, when they give a married man joy of his wife, with they may live toge ther like Marraton and Yaratilda. Marraton had not flood long by the fisherman, when he saw the shadow of his beloved Yararilda, who had for fome time fixed her eye upon him, before he discovered her. Her arms were stretched out towards him, floods of tears ran down he eyes; her looks, her hands, her voice called him over to her; and at the same time seems to tell him that the river was unpaffable. Who can describe the passion made up of joy, forrow love, defire, aftonishment, that rose in the Indian upon the fight of his dear Yaratilda He could express it by nothing but his team which ran like a river down his cheeks as h looked upon her. He had not stood in thi posture long, before he plunged into the stream that lay before him, and finding it to be nothing but the phantom of a river, stalked on the bottom of it till he arose on the other side. A his approach Yaratilda flew into his armi whilst Marraton wished himself disencumbere of that body which kept her from his embrace After many questions and endearments on bot fides, the conducted him to a bower which the had dreffed with all the ornaments that coul be met with in those blooming regions. Sh had made it gay beyond imagination, and w every day adding fomething new to it. A Marraton stood assonished at the unspeakab

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Nº 56.

beauty of her habitation, and ravished with the fragrancy that came from every part of it, Yaratilda told him that the was preparing this bower for his reception, as well knowing that his piety to his God, and his faithful dealing towards men, would certainly bring him to that happy place, whenever his life should be at an end. She then brought two of her children to him, who died fome years before, and refided with her in the fame delightful bower; advising him to breed up those others which were still with him in fuch a manner, that they might hereafter all of them meet together in this by which the poet intimates, the dainy vd

afterwards a fight of those dismal habitations which are the portion of ill men after death and mentions feveral molten feas of gold, in which were plunged the fouls of barbarous Europeans, who put to the fword fo many boulands of poor Indians for the fake of that pon the chief points of this tradition, and exceeded the measure of my paper, I shall not ive any further account of it in views The C

At Drury-lane, May 3, Hamlet. The King by Mr. Jeene; Hamlet by Mr. Wilks; Horatio, Mr. Mills; Language, Powell; Ghost, Mr. Booth; Fop, Mr. Bowen; Grave-iger, Mr. Johnson; Queen, Mrs. Knight; and Ophelia Mrs. Bradshaw.—Spect. in folio.

14 On this evening, May 4, The Busy Body, Marplot by Mr. Pack; Sir G. Airy by Mr. Wilks; Sir F. Gripe, Mr. Acourt; Sir J. Traffic, Mr. Bullock; Charles, Mr. Mills; firanda by Mrs. Bicknell; Ifabinda by Mrs Porter; and the by Mrs. Saundare.

By Addition dated at feems from Chellen See final

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Nº 57(19 Saturday, May 5, 1711.

Quem prestare potest mulier Galuta pudorem Que fugit à fexus

What fenfe of shame in woman's breast can lie Inur'd to arms, and her own fex to fly? Dayous.

When the wife of Fiector, in Home's Blad, discourses with her husband about the battle in which he was going to engage, the here defining her to leave the matter to his car, bids her go to her maids, and mind her spinning by which the poet intimates, that men and women ought to busy themselves in their proper spheres, and on such matters only as are suitable to their respective lexion or only as are suitable to their respective lexion or only as are suitable to their respective lexion or only as are suitable.

gentleman, who has palled a great part of hielicant the nurlery, and upon occasion, can make couche or a fack posser better than any man a England. He is likewise a wonderful critical cambric and mullins, and he will talk an houtegether upon a sweetmeat. He entertains his mother every night with observations that he makes both in town and court: as what lad shows the night sancy in her drois, what may of quality wears the fairest wig, who has the finest linen, who the prettiest must box, with many other the like curious remarks, that may be made in good company.

On the other hand I have very frequently to opportunity of feeing a rural Andromache, who came up to town last winter, and is one of the

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greatest sorthunters in the downtry. She talks of hounds and horses, and makes nothing of leaping over a fix-bar gate. If a man sells her a waggish story; she gives him a push with her hand in jest, and calls him an impudent dog; and if her servant neglects his business, threatens to kick him out of the house. I have heard her in her wrath, call a substantial tradesman a lousy cur; and remember one day; when the could not think of the name of a person, she described him in a large company of men and ladies, by the fellow with the broad shoulders.

If those speeches and actions, which in their own nature are indifferent, appear ridiculous when they proceed from a wrong fex, the faults and imperientions of one fex transplanted into another, appear black and montrous . As for the men, I thall not in this paper any furth concern myfelf about them but as I would fair contribute to make womankind, which is the most beautiful part of the creation, entirely amiable, and wear out all those little spots a demithes, that are apt corife among the chare which nature has poured out upon them, I shall dedicate this paper to their service. The spot which I would here endeavour to clear them of s that party rage which of late years is very much arept into their conversation. This is, n its nature, a mule vice, and made up of many ingry and cruel pulfions that are all togeth epugnant to the leftness, the modesty, and should ther endearing qualities which are matural to he fair fex. Momen were formed to temper mankind, and foothe their into tenderness and

Y

compassion; not to fet an edge upon their minds. and blow up in them those passions which are too apt to rife of their own accord. When I have feen a pretty mouth uttering calumnies and invectives, what would I not have given to have Ropt it? How I have been troubled to fee fome of the finest features in the world grow pale, and tremble with party rage. Camilla is one of the greatest beauties in the British nation, and yet values herfelf more upon being the virago of one party, than upon being the toalt of both. The dear creature, about a week ago, encountered the fierce and beautiful Penthefiles across a tea-table; but in the height of her anger, as her hand chanced to shake with the earnestness of the dispute, the scalded her fingers, and spilt a dish of tea upon her petticoat, what not this accident broke off the debate, no body knows where it would have ended. The manner

There is one confideration which I would earnestly recommend to all my female readers, and which I hope, will have some weight with them. In short, it is this, that there is nothing so bad for the sace as party zeal. It gives an ill-natured cast to the eye, and a disagreeable sourness to the look; besides that it makes the lines too strong, and shushes them worse than brandy. I have seen a woman's face break out in heats, as she has been talking against a great lord, whom she had never seen in her life; and indeed I never knew a party-woman that kept her beauty for a twelvemonth. I would therefore advise all my semale readers, as they value their complexions, to let alone all disputes of this

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nature; though at the fame time, I would give free liberty to all superannuated motherly partizans to be as violent as they please, fince there will be no danger either of their spoiling their faces, or of their gaining converts. To do real board

For my own part, I think a man makes an odious and despicable figure, that is violent in a party; but a woman is too fincere to mitigate the fury of her principles with temper and difcretion, and to act with that temperand refervedness which are requisite in our fex. When this unnatural zeal gets into them, it throws them into ten thousand heats and extravagancies; their generous fouls fet no bounds to their love, or to their hatred, and whether a whig or tory, a lap-dog or a gallant, an opera or a puppet-show, be the object of it, the passion while it reigns, engroffes the whole woman, but la sugal salt

I remember when Dr. Titus Oates was in all his glory I accompanied my friend Will Honeycomb in a visit to a lady of his acquaintance. We were no fooner fat down, but upon casting my eyes about the room, I found in almost every corner of it a print that represented the doctor in all magnitudes and dimensions. A little after, as the lady was discoursing my friend, and held her fnuff-box in her hand, who should lifee in the lid of it but the doctor. It was not long after this when the had occasion for her handkerchief, which upon first opening, discovered among the plaits of it the figure of the

not man

⁽自由於數學 Though the name of Dr. T. Oates is made use of here, Dr. Sacheverell is the person alluded to.

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doctor. Upon this my friend Will who loves raillery, told her, that if he was in Mir. True. love's place (for that was the name of her husband) he should be made as uneasy by a handkerchief as ever Othello was. I am afraid, faid the, Mr. Honeycomb, you are a tory: tell me truly, are you a friend to the doctor, or not? Will, inflead of making her a reply, finited in her face (for indeed the was very pretty) and told her, that one of her patches was dropping off. She immediately adjusted it, and looking a little ferioufly, Well, fays the, I will be hanged if you and your filent friend are not against the doctor in your hearts, I fuspected as much by his faying nothing. Upon this the took her fan into her hand, and upon the opening of it, again displayed to us the figure of the doctor, who was placed with great gravity among the flicks of it. In a word, I found that the doctor had taken polfession of her thoughts, her discourse, and most of her furniture; but finding myfelf preffed too close by her question, I winked upon my friend to take his leave, which he did accordingly.

O doctorin all magnitudes and dimentions.

By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelses. See final note to No 5, on Addison's signatures C, L, I, O; No 221, and note, on capital and cabalistical letters.

our after this when the had occasion for her hadderchief, which upon first opening, discosured among the thicker of it the figure of the

Though the name of Dr. T. Ores is made after of large Dr. Bachever di in the performalisation

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Nº 58, Monday, May 7, 1711.

Ut picture poefis ent — and Hor. Art Poet. ver. 361.

in feveral points relating to operas and trive-Normane is fo much admired, and so little understood, as with No author that I know of has written professedly upon it; and as for those who make any mention of its they only treat on the subject as it has accidentally fallen in their way, and that too in little thort reflect tions, or in general exclamatory flourishes, without entering into the bottom of the matters I hope therefore I shall perform an acceptable work to my countrymen, if I treat at large upon this fubject, which I shall endeavour to do in a manner fuitable to it, that I may not incur the censure which a famous critic bestows upon or who had written a treatife on the fublime, in low grovelling ftyle. I intend to lay afide a whole week for this undertaking, that the scheme of my thoughts may not be broken as interrupted, and I dare promise myself, if my readers will give me a week's attention, that the great city will be very much changed for th better by next Saturday night. I shall end your to make what I say intelligible to ordinary capacities; but if my readers meet with a paper that in some parts of it may be a little out of their reach, I would not have them difficuaged, for they may affine themselves the next hall be much cleared in to saisport firm of I

As the great and only end of these my fpeculations is to banish vice and ignorance out of the territories of Great Britain, I shall endeayour as much as possible to establish among us a tafte of polite writing. It is with this view that I have endeavoured to fet my readers right in feveral points relating to operas and tragedies; and shall from time to time impart my notions of comedy, as I think they may tend to its refinement and perfection. I wfind by my bookfeller, that thefe papers of criticism, with that upon humour, have met with a more kind reception than indeed I could have hoped for from fuch subjects; for this reason I shall enter upon my present undertaking with greater cheerfulnefs: moran Bad ferois thegod

In this, and one or two following papers, I shall trace out the history of false wit, and distinguish the feveral kinds of it as they have prevailed in different ages of the world. This I think the more necessary at prefent, because I observed there were attempts on foot last winter to revive some of those antiquated modes of wit that have been long exploded out of the commonwealth of letters. There were feveral fatires and panegyrics handed about in acroftic, by which means fome of the most arrant undifputed blockheads about the town, began to entertain ambitious thoughts, and to fet up for polite authors. I shall therefore describe at length those many arts of false wit, in which a writer does not thew himfelf a man of a beautiful genius, but of great industry and not began

The first species of false wit which I have

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met with is very venerable for its antiquity, and has produced feveral pieces which have lived very near as long as the fliad itself ill mean those short poems printed among the minor Greek poets; which resemble the figure of an egg, a pair of wings, an ax, a shepherd's piped and an altaring and to be job and a privatil at and

As for the first, it is a little oval poem, and may not improperly be called a scholar's egg. I would endeavour to hatch it, or in more intelligible language, to translate it into English, did not I find the interpretation of it very difficulty for the author seems to have been more intent upon the figure of his poem than upon the sense of it.

The pair of wings confist of twelve verses, or rather seathers, every verse decreasing gradually in its measure according to its situation in the wing. The subject of it (as in the rest of the poems which follow) bears some remote affinity with the sigure, for it describes a god of love, who is always painted with wings.

The ax methinks would have been a good figure for a lampoon, had the edge of it confifted of the most satirical parts of the work; but as it is in the original, I take it to have been nothing else but the poesy of an ax which was confectated to Minerva, and was thought to have been the same that Epeus made use of in the building of the Trojan horse; which is a hint I shall leave to the consideration of the critics. I am apt to think that the poesy was written originally upon the ax, like those which our modern cutlers inscribe upon their knives; and that

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for themstirw show yloog out tant atails of age mi Mr. Dryden hints at this obsolete kind of wit in one of the following veries in his Mar

extended to the dimensions of the frame that

was prepared for them; and to undergo the fatt

of those persons whom the tyrant Procrusting

used to lodge in his iron bed; if they were too

short, he stretched them on a rock; and if they

were too long, chapped off a part of their legs

till they fitted the couch which he had prepared

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Flecho i which an English reader cannor ander fand, who does not know that there are those little pooms abovementioned in the shape of space lest in it for the face of sepalachine soniw

mind to purchase its to be But to retubnammon with roll shuffles in picture. Some peaceful province in scroftle land : bluow I There may'ft thou wings display, and alrars raise, And torture one poor word a thousand ways.

This fashion of false wit was revived by several poets of the last age, and in particular may be met with among Mr. Herbert's poems and, if I am not militaken, in the translation of Du Bartas. I do not remember any other kind of work among the moderns which more refembles the performances I have mentioned, than that famous picture of king Charles the First, which has the whole book of plalms written in the lines of the face, and the hair of the head. When I was last at Oxford I perused one of the whiskers, and was reading the other, but could not go so far in it as I would have done, by reason of the impatience of my friends and fellow-travellers, who all of them prefled to fee such a piece of curiofity. I have fince heard, that there is now an eminent writing-mafter in town, who has transcribed all the old testament in a full-bottomed periwig; and if the fathion hould introduce the thick kind of wigs, which were in vogue some sew years ago, he promises to add two or three supernumerary locks that hould contain all the Apocrypha. He defigned this wig originally for king William, having

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disposed of the two books of kings in the two forks of the foretop; but that glorious monarch dying before the wig was finished, there is a space left in it for the face of any one that has a

mind to purchase it.

832

But to return to our ancient poems in picture. I would humbly propose, for the benefit of our modern fmatterers in poetry, that they would imitate their brethren among the ancients in those ingenious devices. I have communicated this thought to a young poetical lover of my acquaintance, who intends to present his mistress with a copy of verses made in the shape of her fan; and, if he tells me true, has already finished the three first sticks of it. He has likewise promiled me to get the measure of his mistres's marriage finger, with a delign to make a poely in the fashion of a ring, which shall exactly fit It is so very easy to enlarge upon a good hint, that I do not question but my ingenious readers will apply what I have faid to many other particulars: and that we shall see the town filled in a very little time with poetical tippets, handkerchiefs, Inuff-boxes, and the like female ornaments. I shall therefore conclude with a word of advice to those admirable English authors who call themselves Pindaric writers, that they would apply themselves to this kind of wit without loss of time, as being provided better than any other poets with veries of all fixes and dimensions. fizes and dimensions.

By Addison, dated, it feems, from Cheffes. See final note to No, 7, No sar, and note on letters, &co give ain

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whole four and twenty letters in their turns, and THERE is nothing more certain than that every man would be a wit if he could, and not withstanding pedants of a pretended depth and folidity are apt to decry the writings of a polite author, as flash and froth, they all of them thew. upon occasion, that they would space no pains to arrive at the character of those whom they feem to despise. For this reason we often find them endeavouring at works of fancy, which coff them infinite pangs in the production of the truth of it is, a man bad better be a galley-flave than a wit, were one to gain that title by those elaborate trifles which have been the inventions of fuch authors as were often mafters, of great learning, but no genius of beloup transito musd

In my last paper I mentioned some of these falle wits among the ancients, and in this thall give the reader two or three other species of them, that flourished in the same early ages of the world. The first I shall produce are the lipogrammatifts or letter-droppers of antiquity that would take an exception, without any reason, against some particular letter in the alphabet, fo as not to admit it once into a whole poem. One Tryphiodorus was a great mate in this kind of writing dw He composed an Odyffey or epic poem on the adventures of

Ulyffes, confifting of four and twenty books, having entirely banished the letter A from his first book, which was called Alpha (as lucus à non lucendo) because there was not an Alpha in it. His second book was inscribed Beta for the same reason. In short, the poet excluded the whole four and twenty letters in their turns, and showed them, one after another, that he could do his basiness without them.

bile must have been very pleasant to have feen this post avoiding the reprobate letter, as much as another would a fulle quantity, and muking his escape from it through the several Greek dialects, where he was prefied with it in any particular fyllable. For the most appeare elegant word in the whole language was rejected, like a diamond with a flaw in it, if it appeared blemiffied with a wrong letter. I thall only observe upon this head, that if the work I have here mentioned had been now extent the Odyffey of Tryphiodorus, in all probability, would have been oftener quoted by our learned pedants, than the Odysley of Flomer. What a perpetual fund would it have been of obfolers words and phrafes, unusual basbasifers and sufficities, abfurd fpellings, and complicated dialecter make no question but it would have been soked upon as one of the most valuable treasuries of the Greek tenguengesixe an ealer bluow and

find likewise among the ancients that ingenious kind of conceit, which the moderns distinguish by the name of a rebus, that does not fink a letter, but a whole word, by substituting a picture in its place. When Casar was one of figure put cle arti

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the maders of the Roman mint, he placed the figure of an elephant upon the revente of the public money o the word Carfar lignifying an elephant in the Punic language. This was artificially contrived by Geler because it was not lawful for a private man to damp his gwn figure upon the coin of the common wester. Cicero who was to called from the founder of his family, that was marked on the note with a little wen like a vetch (which is Giges in Latin) inflead of Marcus Tullius Dicero, ordered the words Marpus Tullius, with a figure of a vetch at the end of them, to be inferibed on a public monuments This was done probably to hew that he was neither albemed of his name or family, not with standing the envy of his sumper titors had often represented him with both. In that was marked in feveral parts of it with the figures of a free and a lizard , thefe words in Greek having been the names of the architects, who by the laws of their country were never permitted to inferibe their pwn names upon their works. Tor the fame reason it is thought, that the forelock of the horse in the antique equeltrian flatue of Marcus Auralius, represente at a distance the shape of an awl, to intimate the country of the flatuary, who, in all probability, was an Athenian ... This kind of wit was very much in vogue emeng our own country m about energe or swo ago, who did not practile it for any oblique reason, as the antients abovementioned but purely for the take of being witty. Accomplianumerable instances that may

be given of this nature, I shall produce the device of one Mr. Newberry, as I find it mentioned by our learned Camden in his Remains. Mr. Newberry, to represent his name by a picture, hung up at his door the fign of a yew tree, that had several berries upon it, and in the midst of them a great golden N hung upon a bough of the tree, which by the help of a little false spelling made up the word N ew berry.

Thall conclude this topic with a rebus, which has been lately he wir out in freestone, and erected over two of the portals of Blenheim house, being the figure of a montrous lion tearing to pieces a little cock? For the better under-Randing of which device, I must acquaint my English reader, that a cock has the misfortune to be called in Latin by the same word that fignifies a Frenchman, as a lion is the emblem of the English nation. Such a device in so noble a pile of building, looks like a pun in an heroic poem; and I am very forry the truly ingenious architect would suffer the statuary to blemish his excellent plan with fo poor a concelt But I hope what I have fuld will gain quarter for the cock, and deliver him out of the lion's paw.

I find likewife in ancient times the conceit of making an echo talk fenfibly, and give rational answers. If this could be excusuble in any writer, it would be in Ovid, where he introduces the Echo as a nymph, before the was wom away into nothing but a voice. The learned Erasmus, though a man of wit and genius, has composed a dialogue upon this filly kind of device, and made use of an echo who seems to

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Vol. I.

Nº 59. have been a very extraordinary linguist, for the answers the person she talks with in Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, according as the found the fyllables which she was to repeat in any of those learned languages. Hudibras, in ridicule of this false kind of wit, has described Bruin bewailing the lofs of his bear to a folitary Echo, who is of great use to the poet in several diffichs, as the does not only repeat after him, but helps out his verfe, and furnishes him with To keep thee thus from turning tail: For who would grudge to spend his blo

' He rag'd, and kept as heavy a coil as Stout Hercules for loss of Hylas; Forcing the valleys to repeat The accents of his fad regret; amayo and it and He beat his breaft, and rore his hair, Mandall For loss of his dear crony bear, and ; alli Wall That Echo from the hollow ground that has added His doleful wailings did refound an total course More wiftfully by many times,
Than in small poets, splay-foot rhymes,
That make her, in their rueful stories, To answer to int'rogatories, Lapters. And most unconscionably depose Things of which she nothing knows, And when she has faid all she can say, Tis wrested to the lover's fancy. Quoth he, O whither, wicked Bruin, Art thou fled to my—Echo, ruin? I thought th' hadft fcorn'd to budge a step For fear. (Quoth Echo) Marry guep. Am I not here to take thy part! Then what has quell'd thy stubborn heart? Have these bones rattled, and this head So often in thy quarrel bled? Vol. I.

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Nor did I ever winch or grudge it, a now a seed Think it thou 'twill not be laid i th' dish, Thou turnd'ft thy back? (Quoth Echo) pife,
To run from those th' hadst overcome
Thus cowardly? (Quoth Echo) mum. But what a-vengeance makes thee fly
From me too as thine enemy Or if thou helt no thought of me, to an only Nor what I have endured for thee it as perinter Metifhame and honour might prevaile agled aut To keep thee thus from turning tail: For who would grudge to spend his blood in His honour's cause? (Quath she) a pudding. "D schut Elerculos for lols of

Hotfpur, Mr. Booth; King, Mr. Keene; P. of Wales, Mr. Wilks; Douglas, Mr. Mills; Sir R. Vernon, Mr. Bullock, jun.; Francis, Mr. Norris; Carriers, Messes, Johnson and Bullock, sen.; Kate, Mrs. Bradshaw.—Spect. in folio.

By Addison, dated, it is thought, from Chelsea. See final note to No. 2, on Addison's figuratures C. L. I. O; No. 221 and note, on the letters at the bottoms of these papers. And med inconstructed depole

Things of which the nothing knows; And when the hai fald all the can tay, "His workled to the lover's fancy."

Quate he, O whicher, wicked Bruin, Articley ded to mys--- Mano, will & Literation of the state of beidge a fire For fear, (Quart Echo) Mayy gusp.

Am I act feet to valor thy part!
That your has que'll it thy furblerin heart?
Guve wish bouck rattled, and that head
So often in the quarter bled?

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Nº 60. Wednesday, May 9, 1711.

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Hoc est quod palles? Cur quis non prandeat, Hoc est? Pans. Sat. iii. 85.

Is it for this you gain those meagre looks, And sacrifice your dinner to your books?

SEVERAL kinds of false wit that vanished in the refined ages of the world, discovered themselves again in the times of monkish ignorance.

As the monks were the masters of all that little learning which was then extant, and had their whole lives entirely difengaged from bufiness, it is no wonder that several of them, who wanted genius for higher performances, employed many hours in the composition of fuch tricks in writing, as required much time and little capacity. I have feen half the Æneid turned into Latin rhymes by one of the beaux esprits of that dark age; who says in his preface to it, that the Æneid wanted nothing but the fweets of rhyme to make it the most perfect work in its kind. I have likewife feen an hymn in hexameters to the Virgin Mary, which filled whole book, though it confifted but of the eight following words to name the a so

^{&#}x27;Tot, tibi, funt, Virgo, dotes, quot, fidera, calo.'

^{&#}x27;Thou hast as many virtues, O Virgin, as there are stars in heaven.'

The poet rung the changes upon these eight feveral words, and by that means made his verses almost as numerous as the virtues and the stars which they celebrated. It is no wonder that men who had fo much time upon their hands did not only restore all the antiquated pieces of false wit, but enriched the world with inventions of their own. It was to this age that we owe the production of anagrams, which is nothing else but a transmutation of one word into another, or the turning of the same set of letters into different words; which may change night into day, or black into white, if Chance, who is the goddess that presides over these forts of composition, shall so direct. I remember a witty author, in allusion to this kind of writing, calls his rival, who (it feems) was diftorted, and had his limbs fet in places that did not properly belong to them, the anagram of a man some beringer as required modern and

When the anagrammatist takes a name to work upon, he considers it at first as a mine not broken up, which will not shew the treasure it contains, till he shall have spent many hours in the search of it; for it is his business to find out one word that conceals itself in another, and to examine the letters in all the variety of stations in which they can possibly be ranged. I have heard of a gentleman who, when this kind of wit was in fashion, endeavoured to gain his mistress's heart by it. She was one of the finest women of her age, and known by the name of the lady Mary Boon. The lover not being able to make any thing of Mary, by certain liberties

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indulged to this kind of writing, converted it into Moll; and after having that himfelf up for half a year, with indefatigable industry produced an anagram. Upon the presenting it to his mistress, who was a little vexed in her heart to see herself degraded into Moll Boon, she told him, to his infinite surprise, that he had mistaken her sirname, for that it was not Boon, but Bohun.

Thi omnis over risult on consele

The lover was thunder-struck with his misfortune, infomuch that in a little time after he lost his senses, which indeed had been very much impaired by that continual application he had

given to his anagram. of his along the target and

The acrostic was probably invented about the same time with the anagram, though it is impossible to decide whether the inventor of the one or the other were the greater blockhead. The simple acrostic is nothing but the name or title of a person, or thing, made out of the initial letters of several verses, and by that means written, after the manner of the Chinese, in a perpendicular line. But besides these there are compound acrostics, when the principal letters stand two or three deep. I have seen some of them where the verses have not only been edged by a name at each extremity, but have had the same name running down like a seam through the middle of the poem.

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There is another near relation of the anagrams and acrostics, which is commonly called a chronogram. This kind of wit appears very often on many modern medals, especially those of Germany, when they represent in the inscription the year in which they were coined. Thus we fee on a medal of Gustavus Adolphus the following words, CHRISTVS DUX BROO TRIVMPHVs. If you take the pains to pick the figures out of the feveral words, and range them in their proper order, you will find they amount to MDCXXVII, or 1627, the year in which the medal was stamped: for as some of the letters diftinguish themselves from the rest, and overtop their fellows, they are to be confidered in a double capacity, both as letters and as figures. Your laborious German wits will turn over a whole dictionary for one of these ingenious devices. A man would think they were fearching after an apt claffical term, but instead of that they are looking out a word that has an L, an M, or a D in it. When therefore we meet with any of these inscriptions, we are not fo much to look in them for the thought, as for the year of the Lord.

The bouts-rimez were the favourites of the French nation for a whole age together, and that at a time when it abounded in wit and learning. They were a lift of words that rhyme to one another, drawn up by another hand, and given to a poet, who was to make a poem to the rhymes in the same order that they were placed upon the lift: the more uncommon

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the rhymes were, the more extraordinary was the genius of the poet that could accommodate his verfes to them. I do not know any greater instance of the decay of wit and learning among the French (which generally follows the declenfion of empire) than the endeavouring to restore this foolish kind of wit. If the reader will be at the trouble to fee examples of it, let him look into the new Mercure Gallant; where the author every month gives a lift of rhymes to be filled up by the ingenious, in order to be communicated to the public in the Mercure for the fucceeding month. That for the month of November last, which now lies before me, is .. if he fo, I am very well rew rewelled as the pains I have been at." But by troop

ersimulate leave, motoring and ing the series eries Guerien Gu

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One would be amazed to fee fo learned a man as Menage talking feriously on this kind of trifle in the following passage:

Monfieur de la Chambre has told me, that he never knew what he was going to write when he took his pen into his hand; but that one sentence always produced another. For

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my own part, I never knew what I hould write next when I was making verses. In the first place I got all my rhymes together, and was afterwards perhaps three or four months in filling them up. I one day hewed monfieur Gombaud a composition of this nature, in which, among others, I had made use of the four following rhymes, Amaryllis, Phyllis, Marne, Arne; defiring him to give me his opinion of it. He told me immediately, that my verses were good for nothing. And upon my asking his reason, he said, because the rhymes are too common; and for that reason eafy to be put into verse. "Marry," fays I, " if it be fo, I am very well rewarded for all the pains I have been at?' But by monfieur Gombaud's leave, notwithstanding the severity of the criticism, the verses were good.' Vid. Menagianan. Thus far the learned Menage, whom I have translated word for word.

The first occasion of these bouts-rimez made them in some manner excusable, as they were tasks which the French ladies used to impose on their lovers. But when a grave author, like him above mentioned, tasked himself, could there be any thing more ridiculous? Or would not one be apt to believe that the author played booty, and did not make his list of rhymes till

he had finished his poem?

I shall only add, that this piece of false wi has been finely ridiculed by monsieur Sarasin, it

or he rook his per inter his hands but their

Tom. i. p. 174, &c. ed. Amft. 1713.

a poem entitled, La Defaite des Bouts-Rimez, The Rout of the Bouts-Rimez.

I must subjoin to this last kind of wit the double rhymes, which are used in doggerel poetry, and generally applauded by ignorant readers. If the thought of the couplet in such compositions is good, the rhyme adds little to it; and if bad, it will not be in the power of the rhyme to recommend it. I am afraid that great numbers of those who admire the incomparable Hudibras, do it more on account of these doggered rhymes than of the parts that really deserve admiration. I am sure I have heard the

Pulpit, drum, ecclesiastic,
Was beat with fist, instead of a stick;

of all most mad though they way be it bens

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There was an ancient fage philosopher
Who had read Alexander Ross over,

more frequently quoted, than the finest pieces of wit in the whole poem.

By Addison, dated, it is supposed, from Chelses. See final note to No7, on Addison's signatures.

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will distinct talls paragrans, among the he were

of of tome of the greatest authors bette O.

toligher of heard has foundled favoirs for me where he he down the rules of oratory, quotes abuse he was a confiner to the function of oratory, quotes abuse he for hear and a former has been also been easier.

Nº 61. Thursday, May 10, 1711.

a poem centieled. Asi Defitte des Bouts-Rimez.

Non equidem studeo, bullatis ut mihi nugis Pagina turgescat, dare pondus idonea fumo.

PERS. Sat. v. 19.

s good, the thyme adds little Tis not indeed my talent to engage on his being In lofty trifles, or to fwell my page With wind and noise. es of those who admire the meo

creat pura

THERE is no kind of false wit which has been fo recommended by the practice of all ages, as that which confifts in a jingle of words, and is comprehended under the general name of punning. It is indeed impossible to kill a weed, which the foil has a natural disposition to produce. The feeds of punning are in the minds of all men; and though they may be fubdued by reason, reflection, and good sense, they will be very apt to shoot up in the greatest genius that is not broken and cultivated by the rules of art. Imitation is natural to us, and when it does not raise the mind to poetry, painting, music, or other more noble arts, it often breaks out in puns and quibbles:

Aristotle, in the eleventh chapter of his book of rhetoric, describes two or three kinds of puns, which he calls paragrams, among the beauties of good writing, and produces instances of them out of some of the greatest authors in the Greek tongue. Cicero has fprinkled several of his works with puns, and in his book where he lays down the rules of oratory, quotes abundance of fayings as pieces of wit, which also upon exami-

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nation prove arrant puns. But the age in which the pun chiefly flourished was in the reign of king James the First. That learned monarch was himself a tolerable punster, and made very few bishops or privy-counsellors that had not fometime or other fignalized themfelves by a clinch, or a conundrum. It was therefore in this age that the pun appeared with pomp and dignity. It had before beem admitted into merry speeches and ludicrous compositions, but was now delivered with great gravity from the pulpit, or pronounced in the most solemn manner at the council-table. The greatest authors, in their most serious works, made frequent use of puns. The fermons of bishop Andrews, and the tragedies of Shakespeare, are full of them. The finner was punned into repentance by the former, as in the latter nothing is more usual than to fee a hero weeping and quibbling for a dozen linesctogether. solur lits lo atunifiablerew

I must add to these great authorities, which seem to have given a kind of fanction to this piece of false wit, that all the writers of rhetoric have treated of punning with very great respect, and divided the several kinds of it into hard names, that are reckoned among the sigures of speech, and recommended as ornaments in discourse. I remember a country schoolmaster of my acquaintance told me once, that he had been in company with a gentleman whom he looked upon to be the greatest paragrammatist among the moderns. Upon enquiry, I found my learned friend had dined that day with Mr. Swan, the famous punster; and desiring him to

give me fome account of Mr. Swan's conversation, he told me that he generally talked in the Paranomafia, that he fometimes gave into the Ploce, but that in his humble opinion he shined most in the Antanaclasis.

I must not here omit, that a famous university of this land was formerly very much infefted with puns; but whether or no this might not arife from the fens and marthes in which it was fituated, and which are now drained. I must leave to the determination of more skilful natu-

ralifes a name of flows, and an application of the After this short history of punning, one would wonder how it should be so entirely banished out of the learned world as it is at prefent, especially fince it had found a place in the writings of the most ancient polite authors. To account for this we must consider, that the first race of authors, who were the great heroes in writing, were destitute of all rules and arts of criticism; and for that reason, though they excel later writers in greatness of genius, they fall short of them in accuracy and correctness. The moderns cannot reach their beauties, but can avoid their imperfections. When the world was furnished with these authors of the first eminence, there grew up another fet of writers, who gained themselves a reputation by the remarks which they made on the works of those who preceded them. It was one of the employments of these fecondary authors, to distinguish the feveral kinds of wit by terms of art, and to confider them as more or lefs perfect, according as they were founded in truth. It is no wonder there-

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fore, that even fuch authors as Ifocrates, Plato, and Cicero, should have fuch little blemishes as are not to be met with in authors of a much inferior character, who have written fince those feveral blemishes were discovered. I do not find that there was a proper separation made between puns and true wit by any of the ancient authors, except Quintilian and Longinus. But when this distinction was once settled, it was very natural for all men of fenfe to agree in it. As for the revival of this false wit, it happened about the time of the revival of letters; but as foon as it was once detected, it immediately vanished and disappeared. At the same time there is no question, but as it has sunk in one age and rose in another, it will again recover itself in some distant period of time, as pedantry and ignorance shall prevail upon wit and sense. And, to speak the truth, I do very much apprehend, by some of the last winter's productions, which had their fets of admirers, that our posterity will in a few years, degenerate into a race of punfters: at leaft, a man may be very excufable for any apprehensions of this kind, that has seen acrostics handed about the town with great fecrecy and applause; to which I must also add a little epigram called the Witches Prayer, that fell into verle when it was read either backward or forward, excepting only that it curfed one way, and bleffed the other. When one fees there are actually fuch pains-takers among our British wits, who can tell what it may end in? If we must lash one another, let it be with the manly frokes of wit and fatire; for I am of the old

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philosopher's opinion, that if I must suffer from one or the other, I would rather it should be from the paw of a lion, than the hoof of an assemble not speak this out of any spirit of party. There is a most crying dulnels on both sides. I have seen tory acrostics and whig anagrams, and do not quarrel with either of them, because they are whigs or tories, but because they are anagrams and acrossics.

But to return to punning. Having purfued the history of a pun, from its original to its downfal, I shall here define it to be a conceit arising from the use of two words that agree in the found, but differ in the fense, The only way therefore to try a piece of wit, is to tranflate it into a different language. If it bears the test, you may pronounce it true; but if it vanishes in the experiment you may conclude it to have been a pun. In fhort, one may fay of a pun, as the countryman described his nightingale, that it is worket præteren nibil, da found, and nothing but a found. In On the contrary, one may represent true wit by the description which Aristenetus makes of a fine woman when the is dreffed the is beautiful, when the is undreffed the is beautiful; or as Mercerus has translated it more emphatically, Induitur, formofa eft: exuitur, ipfa forma efte. bear zaw i nadw olci

Tender Husband; or, Accomplished Fools. Biddy by Mrs. Oldfield; Sir H. Gubbin by Mr. Bullock; Tipkin by Mr. Norris; Mr. Clerimont by Mr. Mills; Captain Clerimont by Mr. Wilks; Humphry Gubbin by Mr. Penkethman; Mr. Pounce by Mr. Estcourt; Mrs. Clerimont by Mrs. Bradshaw; and Aunt by Mrs. Powell. Farce, The Stage Coach.—Spect. in folio.

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Nº 62. Friday, May 11, 1711.

Scribendi relle sapere est et principium, et fons.

Sound Judgment is the ground of writing wells doubt

R. Locke has an admirable reflection upon the difference of wit and judgment. whereby he endeavours to shew the reason why they are not always the talents of the same person. His words are as follow: And hence, perhaps, may be given fome reason of that common observation, " That men who have a great deal of wit, and prompt memories, have not always the clearest judgment, or deepest reason." For wit lying most in the affemblage of ideas, and putting those together with quickness and variety, wherein can be found any refemblance or congruity, thereby to make up pleasant pictures, and agreeable visions in the fancy; judgment, on the contrary, lies quite on the other fide, in separating carefully one from another, ideas wherein can be found the least difference, thereby to avoid being milled by similitude, and by affinity to take one thing for another. This is a way of proceeding. proceeding quite contrary to metaphor and allusion; wherein, for the most part, lies that entertainment and pleasantry of wit; which

Dreffed the is beautiful, undreffed the is Beauty's felf.
By Addison, dated, perhaps, from Chelsea. See final

strikes so lively on the fancy, and is therefore

fo acceptable to all people.

This is, I think, the best and most philosophical account that I have ever met with of wit, which generally, though not always, confifts in fuch a refemblance and congruity of ideas as this author mentions. I shall only add to it, by way of explanation, that every refemblance of ideas is not that which we call wit, unless it be fuch an one that gives delight and furprise to the reader. These two properties seem essential to wit, more particularly the last of them. In order therefore that the refemblance in the ideas be wit, it is necessary that the ideas should not lie too near one another in the nature of things; for where the likeness is obvious, it gives no furprife. To compare one man's finging to that of another, or to represent the whiteness of any object by that of milk and fnow, or the variety of its colours by those of the rainbow, cannot be called wit, unless besides this obvious resemblance, there be fome further congruity discovered in the two ideas, that is capable of giving the reader some surprise. Thus when a poet tells us the bosom of his mistress is as white as fnow, there is no wit in the comparison; but when he adds, with a figh, it is as cold too, it then grows into wit. Every reader's memory may supply him with innumerable instances of the same nature. For this reason, the similitudes in heroic poets, who endeavour rather to fill the mind with great conceptions, than to divert it with fuch as are new and furprifing. have feldom any thing in them that can be called

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wit. Mr. Locke's account of wit, with this short explanation, comprehends most of the species of wit, as metaphors, similitudes, allegories, enigmas, mottos, parables, fables, dreams, visions, dramatic writings, burlesque, and all the methods of allusion. There are many other pieces of wit (how remote soever they may appear at first sight from the foregoing description) which upon examination will be

found to agree with it. He was to will be bedingle

As true wit generally confifts in this refemblance and congruity of ideas, false wit chiefly consists in the resemblance and congruity sometimes of single letters, as in anagrams, chronograms, lipograms, and acrostics: sometimes of syllables, as in echoes and doggerel rhymes: sometimes of words, as in puns and quibbles; and sometimes of whole sentences or poems, cast into the figures of eggs, axes, or altars: nay, some carry the notion of wit so far, as to ascribe it even to external mimicry; and to look upon a man as an ingenious person, that can resemble the tone, posture, or face of another.

As true wit consists in the resemblance of ideas, and salse wit in the resemblance of words, according to the foregoing instances; there is another kind of wit which consists partly in the resemblance of ideas, and partly in the resemblance of words, which for distinction sake I shall call mixt wit. This kind of wit is that which abounds in Cowley, more than in any author that ever wrote. Mr. Waller has like-wise a great deal of it. Mr. Dryden is very

Vol. I. A A

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fparing in it. Milton had a genius much above Spencer is in the fame class with Milton. The Italians, even in their epic poetry, are full of it. Monsieur Boileau, who formed himself upon the ancient poets, has every where rejected it with fcorn. If we look after mixt wit among the Greek writers, we shall find it no where but in the epigrammatifts. There are indeed some strokes of it in the little poem ascribed to Musæus, which by that, as well as many other marks, betrays itself to be a modern composition. If we look into the Latin writers, we find none of this mixt wit in Virgil, Lucretius, or Catullus; very little in Horace, but a great deal of it in Ovid, and scarce any thing elfe in Martial.

Out of the innumerable branches of mixt wit, I shall choose one instance which may be met with in all the writers of this class. The paffion of love in its nature has been thought to resemble fire; for which reason the words fire and flame are made use of to fignify love. The witty poets therefore have taken an advantage from the double meaning of the word fire, to make an infinite number of witticifms. Cowley observing the cold regard of his mistres's eyes, and at the same time their power of producing love in him, confiders them as burning-glasses made of ice; and finding himfelf able to live in the greatest extremities of love, concludes the torrid zone to be habitable. When his mistress has read his letter written in juice of lemon, by holding it to the fire, he delires her to read it over a second time by Love's flames.

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When the weeps, he withes it were inward heat, that distilled those drops from the limber. When the is absent he is beyond eighty, that is, thirty degrees nearer the pole than when the is with him. His ambitious love is a fire that naturally mounts upwards; his happy love is the beams of heaven, and his unhappy love flames of hell. When it does not let him fleep, it is a flame that fends up no fmake; when it is opposed by counsel and advice, it is a fire that rages the more by the winds blowing upon it. Upon the dying of a tree, in which he had cut his loves, he observed that his written flames had burnt up and withered the tree. When he resolves to give over his passion, he tells us that one burnt like him for ever dreads the fire. His heart is an Ætna, that instead of Vulcan's shop, incloses Cupid's forge in it. His endeavouring to drown his love in wine, is throwing oil upon the fire. He would infinuate to his miftress, that the fire of love, like that of the fun (which produces fo many living creatures) should not only warm, but beget. Love in another place cooks pleafure at his fire. Sometimes the poet's heart is frozen in every breast, and sometimes scorched in every eye. Sometimes he is drowned in tears, and burnt in love, like a thip fet on fire in the middle of the fea.

The reader may observe in every one of these instances, that the poet mixes the qualities of fire with those of love; and in the same sentence speaking of it both as a passion and as real fire, surprises the reader with those seeming resemblances or contradictions, that make up all the

wit in this kind of writing. Mixt wit therefore is a composition of pun and true wit, and is more or less perfect, as the resemblance lies in the ideas or in the words. Its foundations are laid partly in falsehood and partly in truth; reason puts in her claim for one half of it, and extravagance for the other. The only province therefore for this kind of wit, is epigram, or those little occasional poems, that in their own nature are nothing else but a tissue of epigrams. I cannot conclude this head of mixt wit, without owning that the admirable poet, out of whom I have taken the examples of it, had as much true wit as any author that ever writ; and indeed all other talents of an extraordinary genius.

It may be expected, fince I am upon this fubject, that I should take notice of Mr. Dryden's definition of wit; which, with all the deference that is due to the judgment of fo great a man, is not fo properly a definition of wit as of good writing in general. Wit, as he defines it, is 'a propriety of words and thoughts adapted to the Subject.' If this be a true definition of wit, am apt to think that Euclid was the greatest wit that ever fet pen to paper. It is certain there never was a greater propriety of words and thoughts adapted to the fubject, than what the author has made use of in his Elements. shall only appeal to my reader, if this definition agrees with any notion he has of Wit. If it b a true one, I am fure Mr. Dryden was not only a better poet, but a greater wit than Mr. Cowley and Virgil a much more facetious man the either Ovid or Martial.

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Bouhours, whom I look upon to be the most penetrating of all the French critics, has taken pains to shew, that it is impossible for any thought to be beautiful which is not just, and has not its foundation in the nature of things; that the basis of all wit is truth; and that no thought can be valuable, of which good fense is not the ground-work. Boileau has endeavoured to inculcate the same notion in several parts of his writings, both in profe and verse. that natural way of writing, that beautiful fimplicity, which we fo much admire in the compositions of the ancients; and which no body deviates from, but those who want strength of genius to make a thought shine in its own natural beauties. Poets who want this strength of genius to give that majestic simplicity to nature, which we so much admire in the works of the ancients, are forced to hunt after foreign ornaments, and not to let any piece of wit of what kind foever escape them. I look upon these writers as Goths in poetry, who like those in architecture, not being able to come up to the beautiful simplicity of the old Greeks and Romans, have endeavoured to supply its place with all the extravagancies of an irregular fancy. Mr. Dryden makes a very handsome observation on Ovid's writing a letter from Dido to Æneas, in the following words: 'Ovid (fays he, fpeaking of Virgil's fiction of Dido and Æneas) takes it up after him, even in the fame age, and makes an ancient heroine of Virgil's new created Dido; dictates a letter for her just before her death to the ungrateful fugitive, and very unluckily

for himfelf, is for measuring a sword with a man fo much superior in force to him on the fame fubject. I think I may be judge of this, because I have translated both. The famous author of the Art of Love has nothing of his own; he borrows all from a greater mafter in his own profession, and which is worse, improves nothing which he finds. Nature fails him, and being forced to his old shift, he has recourse to witticism. This passes indeed with his fost admirers, and gives him the preference to Virgil in their efteem.

Were not I supported by so great an authority as that of Mr. Dryden, I should not venture to observe, that the taste of most of our English poets, as well as readers, is extremely Gothic. He quotes monfieur Segrais for a threefold diftinction of the readers of poetry; in the first of which he comprehends the rabble of readers, whom he does not treat as fuch with regard to their quality, but to their numbers and the coarfeness of their taste. His words are as follow: · Segrais has diftinguished the readers of poetry, according to their capacity of judging, into three classes.' [He might have said the same of writers too, if he had pleased.] 'In the lowest form he places those whom he calls Les Petits Esprits, such things as are our upper-gallery audience in a playhouse; who like nothing but the husk and rind of wit, and prefer a quibble, a conceit, an epigram, before folid fenfe and elegant expression. These are mob readers. If Virgil and Martial stood for parliament-men, we know already who would carry it. But

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though they made the greatest appearance in the field, and cried the loudest, the best on it is, they are but a sort of French Huguenots, or Dutch Boors, brought over in herds, but not naturalized; who have not lands of two pounds per annum in Parnassus, and therefore are not privileged to poll. Their authors are of the same level, sit to represent them on a mounte-bank's stage, or to be masters of the ceremonies in a bear-garden: yet these are they who have the most admirers. But it often happens, to their mortification, that as their readers improve their stock of sense (as they may by reading better books, and by convertation with men of judgment) they soon forsake them.

I must not dismiss this subject without observing, that as Mr. Lock in the passage abovementioned has discovered the most fruitful source of wit, so there is another of a quite contrary nature to it, which does likewise branch itself out into several kinds. For not only the resemblance, but the opposition of ideas, does very often produce wit; as I could shew in several little points, turns, and antitheses, that I may possibly enlarge upon in some future speculation.

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To poll is used here as fignifying to vote; but in propri-

By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelsea. See final note to No 7.

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Nº 63. Saturday, May 12, 1711.

If in a picture, Pifo, you should see
A handsome woman with a fish's tail,
Or a man's head upon a horse's neck,
Or limbs of beast, of the most different kinds,
Cover'd with seathers of all forts of birds;
Wou'd you not laugh, and think the painter mad?
Trust me that book is as ridiculous,
Whose incoherent style, like sick men's dreams,
Varies all shapes, and mixes all extremes.

ROSCOMMON.

It is very hard for the mind to disengage itself from a subject on which it has been long employed. The thoughts will be rising of themselves from time to time, though we give them no encouragement; as the tossings and fluctuations of the sea continue several hours after the winds are laid.

It is to this that I impute my last night's dream or vision, which formed into one continued allegory the several schemes of wit, whether false, mixed, or true, that have been the subject of my late papers.

Methought I was transported into a country that was filled with prodigies and enchantments, governed by the goddess of Falsehood, and intiNº 63.

tled The Region of False Wit. There was nothing in the fields, the woods, and the rivers, that appeared natural. Several of the trees bloffomed in leaf-gold, fome of them produced bone-lace, and fome of them precious stones. The fountains bubbled in an opera tune, and were filled with stags, wild boars, and mermaids that lived among the waters, at the fame time that dolphins and feveral kinds of fish played upon the banks, or took their pastime in the meadows. The birds had many of them golden beaks, and human voices. The flowers perfumed the air with fmells of incenfe, ambergreafe, and pulvillios; and were fo interwoven with one another, that they grew up in pieces of embroidery. The winds were filled with fighs and meffages of distant lovers. As I was walking to and fro in this enchanted wilderness, I could not forbear breaking out into foliloquies upon the feveral wonders which lay before me; when, to my great surprise, I found there were artificial echoes in every walk, that by repetitions of certain words which I spoke, agreed with me, or contradicted me, in every thing I faid. In the midst of my conversation with these invisible companions, I discovered in the centre of a very dark grove a monstrous fabric built after the Gothic manner, and covered with innumerable devices in that barbarous kind of sculpture. I immediately went up to it, and found it to be a kind of heathen temple confecrated to the god of Dulness. Upon my files of Chronogonins, which difficied only

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entrance I faw the deity of the place dreffed in the habit of a Monk, with a book in one hand, and a rattle in the other. Upon his right hand was Industry, with a lamp burning before her; and on his left Caprice, with a monkey fitting on her shoulder. Before his feet there stood an Altar of a very odd make, which, as I afterwards found, was shaped in that manner to comply with the inscription that surrounded it. Upon the altar there lay feveral offerings of Axes, Wings, and Eggs, cut in paper, and inscribed with verses. The temple was filled with votaries, who applied themselves to different diversions, as their fancies directed them. In one part of it I faw a regiment of anagrams, who were continually in motion, turning to the right or to the left, facing about, doubling their ranks, shifting their stations, and throwing themselves into all the figures and countermarches of the most changeable and perplexed exercife. Is branch I selimone, laying variously

Not far from these was the body of Acrostics, made up of very disproportioned persons. It was disposed into three columns, the officers planting themselves in a line on the left hand of each column. The officers were all of them at least fix feet high, and made three rows of very proper men; but the common soldiers, who filled up the spaces between the officers, were such dwarfs, cripples, and scarecrows, that one could hardly look upon them without laughing. There were behind the Acrostics two or three files of Chronograms, which differed only from the former, as their officers were equipped (like

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the figure of Time) with an hour-glass in one hand, and a scythe in the other, and took their posts promiscuously among the private men whom they commanded.

In the body of the temple, and before the very face of the deity, methought I faw the phantom of Tryphiodorus, the Lipogrammatift, engaged in a ball with four-and-twenty persons, who purfued him by turns through all the intricacies and labyrinths of a country-dance, without being

able to overtake him. near to throw side to one

Observing several to be very busy at the western end of the temple, I enquired into what they were doing, and found there was in that quarter the great magazine of Rebusses. These were several things of the most different natures tied up in bundles, and thrown upon one another in heaps like faggots. You might behold an anchor, a night-rail, and a hobbyhorse bound up together. One of the workmen feeing me very much furprifed, told me, there was an infinite deal of wit in feveral of those bundles, and that he would explain them to me if I pleafed; I thanked him for his civility, but told him I was in very great hafte at that time. As I was going out of the temple, I observed in one corner of it a cluster of men and women laughing very heartily, and diverting themselves at a game of Crambo. I heard feveral Double Rhymes as I passed by them, which raised a great deal of mirth. que avende won or over believe

Not far from these was another set of merry people engaged at a diversion, in which the whole jest was to mistake one person for another.

To give occasion for these ludicrous mistakes. they were divided into pairs, every pair being covered from head to foot with the same kind of drefs, though perhaps there was not the least resemblance in their faces. By this means an old man was fometimes mistaken for a boy, a woman for a man, and a black-a-moor for an European, which very often produced great peals of laughter. These I guessed to be a party of Puns. But being very defirous to get out of this world of magic, which had almost turned my brain, I left the temple, and croffed over the fields that lay about it with all the speed I could make. I was not gone far, before I heard the found of trumpets and alarms, which feemed to proclaim the march of an enemy; and, as I afterwards found, was in reality what I apprehended it. There appeared at a great diftance a very shining light, and in the midst of it, a person of a most beautiful aspect; her name was Truth. On her right hand there marched a male deity, who bore feveral quivers on his shoulders, and grasped several arrows in his hand. His name was Wit. The approach of these two enemies filled all the territories of False Wit with an unspeakable consternation, infomuch that the goddess of those regions appeared in person upon her frontiers, with the feveral inferior deities, and the different bodies of forces which I had before feen in the temple, who were now drawn up in array, and prepared to give their foes a warm reception. As the march of the enemy was very flow, it gave time to the feveral inhabitants who bordered

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upon the Regions of Falsehood to draw their forces into a body, with a design to stand upon their guard as neuters, and attend the issue of the combat.

I must here inform my reader, that the frontiers of the enchanted region, which I have before described, were inhabited by the species of Mixed Wit, who made a very odd appearance when they were mustered together in an army. There were men whose bodies were stuck full of darts, and women whose eyes were burning-glasses; men that had hearts of fire, and women that had breasts of snow. It would be endless to describe several monsters of the like nature, that composed this great army; which immediately fell asunder, and divided itself into two parts, the one half throwing themselves behind the banners of Truth, and the other behind those of Falsehood.

The goddess of Falsehood was of a gigantic stature, and advanced some paces before the front of her army; but as the dazzling light which slowed from Truth began to shine upon her, she saded insensibly; insomuch that in a little space, she looked rather like an huge phantom, than a real substance. At length, as the goddess of Truth approached still nearer to her, she fell away entirely, and vanished amidst the brightness of her presence; so that there did not remain the least trace or impression of her sigure in the place where she had been seen.

As at the rifing of the fun the constellations grow thin, and the stars go out one after another, till the whole hemisphere is extinguished; such

was the vanishing of the goddess; and not only of the goddess herself, but of the whole army that attended her, which sympathized with their leader, and shrunk into nothing, in proportion as the goddess disappeared. At the same time the whole temple sunk, the fish betook themselves to the streams, and the wild beasts to the woods, the fountains recovered their murmurs, the birds their voices, the trees their leaves, the flowers their scents, and the whole sace of nature its true and genuine appearance. Though I still continued asseep, I fancied myself as it were awakened out of a dream, when I saw this region of prodigies restored to wood and rivers, fields and meadows.

Upon the removal of that wild fcene of wonders, which had very much disturbed my imagination, I took a full furvey of the persons of Wit and Truth; for indeed it was impossible to look upon the first, without seeing the other at the fame time. There was behind them a strong compact body of figures. The genius of Heroic Poetry appeared with a fword in her hand, and a laurel on her head: Tragedy was crowned with cypress, and covered with robes dipped in blood. Satire had fimiles in her look, and a dagger under her garment. Rhetoric was known by her thunderbolt; and Comedy by her mask. After several other figures, Epigram marched up in the rear, who had been posted there at the beginning of the expedition, that he might not revolt to the enemy, whom he was suspected to favour in his heart. I was very much awed and delighted with the

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appearance of the god of Wit; there was fomething fo amiable, and yet fo piercing in his looks, as infpired me at once with love and terror. As I was gazing on him, to my unipeakable joy he took a quiver of arrows from his shoulder, in order to make me a prefent of ity but as I was reaching out my hand to receive it of him, I knocked it against a chair, and by that means diffinction of the forrowful was Libeskews mourning is now worn by heirs and

Nº 64. Monday, May 14, 1711.

Hic vicinus ambitofa la como de la constante d Paupertate omnes-

The face of wealth in poverty we wear of information

THE most improper things we commit the conduct of our lives, we are led into by the force of fathion. Instances might be given, in which a prevailing custom makes us act against the rules of nature, law, and commonlense; but at present I shall confine my confideration to the effect it has upon men's minds, by looking into our behaviour when it is the fashion to go into mourning. The custom of representing the grief we have for the loss of the dead by our habits, certainly had its rife from the real forrow of fuch as were too much diffrefied to take the proper care they ought of their drefs. By degrees it prevailed, that fuch as had this inward oppression upon their minds, made an apology for not joining with the fest of the

By Addison, dated, it feems, from Chelsea. See final note to No 7.

world in their ordinary diversions by a dress fuited to their condition. This therefore was at first assumed by such only as were under real distress; to whom it was a relief that they had nothing about them fo light and gay as to be irkfome to the gloom and melancholy of their inward reflections, or that might mifreprefent them to others in In process of time this laude. ble distinction of the forrowful was lost, and mourning is now worn by heirs and widows. You fee nothing but magnificence and folemnity in the equipage of the relict, and an air of release from servitude in the pomp of a son who has loft a wealthy father. This fashion of forrow is now become a generous part of the ceremonial between princes and fovereigns, who, in the language of all nations, are stiled brothers to each other, and put on the purple upon the death of any potentate with whom they live in amity. Courtiers, and all who wish themselves fuch, are immediately feized with grief from head to foot upon this disaster to their prince; so that one may know by the very buckles of a gentleman-usher, what degree of friendship any deceased monarch maintained with the court to which he belongs. A good courtier's habit and behaviour is hieroglyphical on these occasions. He deals much in whispers, and you may fee he dreffes according to the best

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Royal and princely mourners are clad in purple.

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world run into the habit of the court. You fee the lady, who the day before was as various as a minbow, upon the time appointed for beginning to mourn, as dark as a cloud. This humour does not prevail only on those whose fortunes can support any change in their equipage, nor on those only whose incomes demand the wantonness of new appearances; but on fuch also who have just enough to clothe them. An old acquaintance of mine, of ninety pounds a year, who has naturally the vanity of being a man of fashion deep at his heart, is very much put to it to bear the mortality of princes. He made a new black fuit upon the death of the king of Spain, he turned it for the king of Portugal, and he now keeps his chamber while it is fcouring for the emperor. He is a good æconomist in his extravagance, and makes only a fresh black button upon his iron-grey fuit for any potentate of imall territories, he indeed adds his crape hatband for a prince whose exploits he has admired in the Gazette; but whatever compliments may made on these occasions, the true mourners are the mercers, filkmen, lacemen, and millipers. A prince of a merciful and royal dispoition would reflect with great anxiety upon the prospect of his death, if he considered what numbers would be reduced to mifery by that cident only. He would think it of moment nough to direct, that in the notification of his eparture, the honour done to him might be thrained to those of the household of the prince whom it thould be fignified. He would think general mourning to be in a less degree the

fame ceremony which is practifed in barbarous nations, of killing their flaves to attend the

obsequies of their kings. and and hour woods

I had been wonderfully at a lofs for many months together, to guess at the character of a man who came now and then to our coffeehouse. He ever ended a newspaper with this reflection, Well, I fee all the foreign princes are in good health.' If you afked, Pray, fir, what fays the postman from Vienna? He answered, Make us thankful, the German princes are all well.' What does he fay from Barcelona?' He does not fpeak but that the country agrees very well with the new queen. After very much enquiry, I found this man of universal loyalty was a wholesale dealer in filks and ribbons. His way is it feems if he hires a weaver or workman, to have i inferted in his articles, that all this shall be well and truly performed, provided no foreign potentate shall depart this life within the time abovementioned.' It happens in all publi mournings, that the many trades which depend upon our habits, are during that folly either pinched with present want, or terrified with th apparent approach of it. All the atonemen which men can make for wanton expende (which is a fort of infulting the fearcity unde which others labour) is, that the superfluities the wealthy give supplies to the necessities the poor; but instead of any other good arisin from the affectation of being in courtly habi of mourning, all order feems to be destroyed b it; and the true honour which one court does

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another on that occasion, loses its force and efficacy. When a foreign minister beholds the court of a nation (which flourishes in riches and plenty) lay afide upon the lofs of his mafter, all marks of splendour and magnificence, though the head of such a joyful people, he will conceive a greater idea of the honour done to his master, than when he sees the generality of the people in the same habit. When one is afraid to ask the wife of a tradesman whom the has lost of her family; and after fome preparation endeayours to know whom the mourns for how ndiculous is it to hear her explain herfelf, That we have lost one of the house of Austria! Princes are elevated to highly above the rest of mankind, that it is a presumptuous distinction to take a part in honours done to their memories; except we have authority for it, by being related in a particular manner to the court which pays the veneration to their friendship, and feems to express on such an occasion the lense of the uncertainty of human life in genetil, by affurning the habit of forrow, though in the full possession of triumph and royalty.

* By Steele. See final note to Nº 6.

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The bout further preface, I am ching to look

whether they deferve the figure they at prefet

bear in the imaginations of men, or not.

Nº 65. Tuesday, May 15, 1711.

Discipulorum inter jubeo plorare cathedras.

HOR: 1 Sat. x. 90.

Demetrius and Tigellius, know your place; Go hence, and whine among the school-boy race.

AFTER having at large explained what wit is, and described the false appearances of it, all that labour feems but an useless enquiry, without some time be spent in considering the application of it. The feat of wit, when one speaks as a man of the town and the world, is the playhouse; I shall therefore fill this paper with reflections upon the use of it in that place. The application of wit in the theatre has as strong an effect upon the manners of our gentlemen, as the taste of it has upon the writings of our authors. It may, perhaps, look like a very prefumptuous work, though not foreign from the duty of a Spectator, to tax the writings of fuch as have long had the general applause of a nation; but I shall always make reason, truth, and nature the measures of praise and dispraise; if those are for me, the generality of opinion is of no consequence against me; if they are against me, the general opinion cannot long support me.

Without further preface, I am going to look into some of our most applauded plays, and see whether they deserve the figure they at present bear in the imaginations of men, or not.

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In reflecting upon these works, I shall chiefly dwell upon that for which each respective play is most celebrated. The present paper shall be employed upon Sir Fopling Fluttery. The received character of this play is, that it is the pattern of genteel comedy. Dorimant and Harriot are the characters of greatest consequence, and if these are low and mean, the

reputation of the play is very unjust.

I will take for granted, that a fine gentleman should be honest in his actions, and refined in his language. Instead of this, our hero in this piece is a direct knave in his defigns, and a clown in his language. Bellair is his admirer and friend; in return for which, because he is forsooth a greater wit than his faid friend, he thinks it reafonable to perfuade him to marry a young lady, whose virtue, he thinks, will last no longer than till she is a wife, and then she cannot but, fall to his share, as he is an irrefiftible fine gentleman. The falsehood to Mrs. Loveit, and the barbarity of triumphing over her anguish for losing him, is another instance of his honesty, as well as his good-nature. As to his fine language; he calls the orange-woman, who it feems, is inclined to grow fat, An overgrown jade, with a flasket of guts before her; and falutes her with a pretty phrase of, ' How now Double Tripe?' Upon the mention of a country-gentlewoman, whom he

The Man of the Mode. Sir Fopling was Beau Hewit, fon of fir Thomas Hewit, of Pishiobury in Hertfordshire, bart.; and the author's own character was represented in Bellair. See No. 175.

knows nothing of, (no one can imagine why) he will lay his life the is some aukward ills fashioned country-toad, who not having above four dozen of hairs on her head, has adorned her baldness with a large white fruz, that the may look sparkishly in the fore-front of the king's box at an old play.' Unnatural mixture of fenfeless common place.

As to the generolity of his temper, he tells his poor footman, 'If he did not wait better, he would turn him away, in the infolent phrase of

L'Il uncafe you no sid to best Now for Mrs. Harriot. She laughs at obedience to an absent mother, whose tendemess Bufy describes to be very exquisite, for that the is to pleased with finding Harriot again, that the cannot chide her for being out of the way.' This witty daughter and fine lady, has fo little respect for this good woman, that the ridicules her air in taking leave, and cries, 'In what struggle is my poor mother yonder! See, fee, her head tottering, her eyes flaring, and her under lip trembling. But all this is atoned for, because ' she has more wit than is usual in her fex, and as much malice, though the is as wild as you could wish her, and has a demurences in her looks that makes in fo furprifing. Then to recommend her as a fit spoule for his hero, the poet makes her speak her sense of marriage very ingenuously: 'I think,' says she, 'I might be brought to endure him, and that is all a reasonable woman should expect in an husband." It is methinks unnatural, that we are not made to

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understand how, she that was bred under a filly pious old mother, that would never trust her out of her fight, came to be so polite.

It cannot be denied, but that the negligence of every thing which engages the attention of the fober and valuable part of mankind, appears very well drawn in this piece. But it is denied, that it is necessary to the character of a fine gentleman, that he should in that manner trample upon all order and decency. As for the character of Dorimant, it is more of a coxcomb than that of Fopling. He fays of one of his companions, that a good correspondence between them is their mutual interest. Speaking of that friend, he declares, their being much together makes the women think the better of his understanding, and judge more favourably of my reputation. It makes him pass upon some for a man of very good fense, and me upon others for a very civil person norm universide world

This whole celebrated piece is a perfect contradiction to good manners, good fense, and common honesty; and as there is nothing in it but what is built upon the ruin of virtue and innocence, according to the notion of merit in this comedy. I take the Shoemaker to be in reality, the fine gentleman of the play: for it seems he is an atheist, if we may depend upon his character, as given by the orange woman, who is herself far from being the lowest in the play. She says of a fine man who is Dormant's companion, there is not such another heather

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He also was a real person, and got vast employment by the representation of him in this play.

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in the town, except the Shoemaker. His pretension to be the hero of the Drama appears still more in his own description of his way of living with his lady. 'There is,' fays he, ' never a man in town lives more like a gentleman with his wife than I do; I never mind her motions; the never inquires into mine. We speak to one another civilly, hate one another heartily; and because it is vulgar to lie and foak together, we have each of us our feveral fettle-bed. That of ' foaking together' is as good as if Dorimant had spoken it himself; and I think, since he puts human nature in as ugly a form as the circumstance will bear, and is a staunch unbeliever, he is very much wronged in having no part of the good fortune bestowed in the last act.

To speak plain of this whole work, I think nothing but being loft to a fense of innocence and virtue, can make any one fee this comedy, without observing more frequent occasion to move forrow and indignation, than mirth and laughter. At the fame time I allow it to be nature, but it is nature in its utmost corruption ods noon stead engage Ro

and degeneracy.

undocented, sheep adding " How could it be otherwise, when the author of this play was fir George Etheridge, and the character of Dorimant that of Wilmot earl of Rochester?' MS. note on a copy of the Spectator in 12mo. ed. 1712. Mr. John Dennis endesvoured to deferve well of his country, by defending this play against the honest and commendable censure of it in this paper. All the plays of the same period, with few exceptions, adapted to the licentiousness of the court, and the wit of them is inseparably complicated with ribaldry.

Regis ad exemplum totus componitur orbis. See Tatler, with notes, Vol. i. Nº 3, note. le coustmisse

By Steele. See final note to No 6.

Wednesday, May 16, 1711. Nº 66.

knowshoo way to express herfelf

Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos Matura virgo, et finguntur artibus Jam nunc, et inceftos amores de vera and rested De tenero meditatur ungui. Hon. 3 Od. vi. 21.

Bound prentice to the wanton trade: 100 100 100 Instruct her in the mysteries of vice, Ionian artists at a mighty price, What nets to spread, where subtle baits to lay; And with an early hand they form the temper'd clay. TELUTOT ROSCOMMON. eafy motion, which but

THE two following letters are upon a subject of very great importance, though expressed without any air of gravity.

TO THE SPECTATOR, &c. ban I tol walking but to change her place

SIR,

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Nº 66.

eninfluid to I TAKE the freedom of alking your advice in behalf of a young country kinfwoman of mine who is lately come to town, and under my care for her education. She is very pretty, but you cannot imagine how unformed a creature it is. She comes to my hands just as nature left her, half finished, and without any acquired improvements. When I look on her I often think of the Belle Sauvage mentioned in one of your papers. Dear Mr. Spectator, help me to make her comprehend the visible graces of speech, and the dumb eloquence of motion; for the is at present a perfect stranger to both. She

[·] See Spect. Nº 28.

knows no way to express herself but by her tongue, and that always to fignify her meaning. Her eyes ferve her yet only to fee with, and she is utterly a foreigner to the language of looks and glances. In this I fancy you could help her better than any body. I have bestowed two months in teaching her to figh when the is not concerned, and to fmile when the is not pleased, and am ashamed to own she makes little or no improvement. Then the is no more able now to walk, than the was to go at a year old. By walking you will eafily know, I mean that regular but easy motion, which gives our persons so irresistible a grace as if we moved to music, and is a kind of difengaged figure; or, if I may fo fpeak, recitative dancing. But the want of this I cannot blame in her, for I find the has no ear, and means nothing by walking but to change her place. I could pardon too her blushing, if she knew how to carry herfelf in it, and if it did not manifestly injure her complexion. The grant a to its and mentions

They tell me you are a person who have feen the world, and are a judge of fine breeding; which makes me ambitious of fome infructions from you for her improvement: which when you have favoured me with, I than further advise with your about the disposal of this fair forester in marriage, for I will make it no fecret to you, that her perfor and education are inno her comi

to be her fortune.

I am, Sir, detub set bets, door CELIMENE.

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because I have several letters which comple a BEING employed by Celimene to make up and fend to you her letter, I make bold to recommend the case therein mentioned to your consideration, because the and I happen to differ a little in our notions. I, who am a rough man, am afraid the young girl is in a fair way to be spoiled: therefore, pray, Mr. Spectator, let us have your opinion of this fine thing called fine breeding; for I am afraid it differs too much from that plain thing called good breeding on a rebou sidt lie bas vood

The general miliake among us in the educating our children is, that in our daughters we take care of their persons, and neglect their minds; in our fons we are to intent upon adorning their minds, that we wholly neglect their bodies. It is from this that you shall see a young lady celebrated and admired in all the affemblies about town, when her elder brother is afraid to come into a soom. From this ill management it arises, that we frequently observe a man's life is half spent before he is taken notice of, and a woman in the prime of her years is out of tashion and personnel. fashion and neglected. The boy I shall consider upon some other occasion, and at present stick to the girl; and I am the more inclined to this

Mr. John Hughes was the author of this, and the pre-ceding letter. See also No gg, letter figned R. B. of which, perhaps, he was likewise the writer.

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because I have several letters which complain to me, that my female readers have not understood me for some days last past, and take themselves to be unconcerned in the prefent turn of my writing. When a girl is fafely brought from her nurse, before the is capable of forming one fimple notion of any thing in life, the is delivered to the hands of her dancing-mafter; and with a collar round her neck, the pretty wild thing is taught a fantaffical gravity of behaviour, and forced to a particular way of holding her head, heaving her breast, and moving with her whole body; and all this under pain of never having an husband, if she steps, looks, or moves awry. This gives the young lady wonderful workings of imagination, what is to pass between her and this husband, that she is every moment told of, and for whom the feems to be educated. Thus her fancy is engaged to turn all her endeavours to the ornament of her person, as what must determine her good and ill in this life; and the naturally thinks, if the is tall enough, the is wife enough for any thing for which her education makes her think the is defigned. To make her an agreeable person is the main purpose of her parents; to that is all their cofts, to that all their care directed; and from this general folly of parents we owe our present numerous race of coquettes. These reflections puzzle me, when I think of giving my advice on the fubject of managing the wild thing mentioned in the letter of my correspondent. But sure there is a middle way to be followed; the management of

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a young lady's person is not to be overlooked, but the erudition of her mind is much more to be regarded. According as this is managed, you will see the mind follow the appetites of the body, or the body express the virtues of the mind.

Cleomira dances with all the elegance of motion imaginable; but her eyes are so chastised with the simplicity and innocence of her thoughts, that she raises in her beholders admiration and good-will, but no loose hope or wild imagination. The true art in this case is, To make the mind and body improve together; and if possible, to make gesture follow thought, and not let thought be employed upon gesture.

Nº 67. Thursday, May 17, 1711.

Saltare elegantius quam necesse est proba. SALLUST.
Too fine a dancer for a virtuous woman.

LUCIAN in one of his dialogues, introduces a philosopher chiding his friend for his being a lover of dancing, and a frequenter of balls. The other undertakes the defence of his favourite diversion, which he says, was at first invented by the goddess Rhea, and preserved the life of Jupiter himself, from the cruelty of his father Saturn. He proceeds to shew, that it had been approved by the greatest men in all ages; that Homer calls Merion a fine dancer; and says, that the graceful mien and great agility

Erudition feems to be used here in an uncommon sense, for cultivation or instruction.

By Steele. See final note to N° 6.

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which he had acquired by that exercise, distinguished him above the rest in the armies both of

Greeks and Trojans it as gullyroon Af a belinger

He adds, that Pyrrhus gained more reputation by inventing the dance which is called after his name, than by all his other actions; that the Lacedemonians, who were the bravest people in Greece, gave great encouragement to this diverflon, and made their Hormus (a dance much refembling the French Brawl) famous over all Afia: that there were ftill extant fome Theffahian statues erected to the honour of their best dancers: and that he wondered how his brother philosopher could declare himfelf against the opinions of those two persons, whom he professed so much to admire, Homer and Hesiod; the latter of which compares valour and dancing together, and fays, that 'the gods have bestowed fortitude on some men, and on others a disposition for dancing.'

Lastly, he puts him in mind that Socrates, (who, in the judgment of Apollo, was the wifest of men) was not only a professed admirer of this exercise in others, but learned it himself when

he was an old man! doidw .nothevill stimove

The morose philosopher is so much affected by these and some other authorities, that he becomes a convert to his friend, and defires he would take him with him when he went to his next ball.

I love to shelter myfelf under the examples of great men; and, I think, I have sufficiently shewed that it is not below the dignity of these my speculations to take notice of the following

letter, which, I suppose, is sent me by some substantial tradesman about Change.

ment. I I'was unbaced to fee my girl bunit! be

I AM a man in years, and by an honest industry in the world have acquired enough to give my children a liberal education, though I was an utter stranger to it myself. My eldest daughter, a girl of fixteen, has for fome time been under the tuition of monfieur Rigadoon a dancing-mafter in the city; and I was prevailed upon by her and her mother to go last night to one of his balls. I must own to you, fir, that having never been to any fuch place before, I was very much pleafed and furprifed with that part of his entertainment which he called French Dancing. There were feveral young men and women, whose limbs feemed to have no other motion but purely what the music gave them. After this part was over, they began a diversion which they call country dancing, and wherein there were also some things not difagreeable, and divers emblematical figures, composed, as I guess, by wise men, for the instruction of youth.

Among the rest, I observed one, which I think, they call "Hunt the Squirrel," in which while the woman slies the man pursues her; but as soon as she turns, he runs away, and she

is obliged to follow.

The moral of this dance does, I think, very aptly recommend modesty and discretion to the semale sex.

But as the best institutions are liable to corruptions; fo, fir, I must acquaint you, that very great abuses are crept into this entertainment. I was amazed to fee my girl handed by and handing young fellows with formuch familiarity; and I could not have thought it had been in the child. They very often made use of a most impudent and lascivious step called " Setting," which I know not how to describe to you, but by telling you that it is the very reverse of "Back to Back." At last an impudent young dog bid the fiddlers play a dance called " Moll Pately," and after having made two or three capers, ran to his partner, locked his arms in hers, and whilked her round cleverly above ground in fuch a manner, that I who fat upon one of the lowest benches, saw further above her shoe than I could think fit to acquaint you with. I could no longer endure those enormities; wherefore just as my girl was going to be made a whirligig, I ran in, feized on the child, and carried her home.

' Sir, I am not yet old enough to be a fool. I suppose this diversion might be at first invented to keep up a good understanding between young men and women, and fo far I am not against it; but I shall never allow of these things. I know not what you will fay to this cafe at present, but am sure had you been with me, you would have feen matter of great speculation. I am. Yours, &c.

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I must confess I am afraid that my correspondent had too much reason to be a little out of humour at the treatment of his daughter, but I conclude that he would have been much more so, had he seen one of those kissing dances, in which Will Honeycomb assures me they are obliged to dwell almost a minute on the sair one's lips, or they will be too quick for the music, and dance quite out of time.

I am not able, however, to give my final fentence against this diversion; and am of Mr. Cowley's opinion, that so much of dancing at least, as belongs to the behaviour and an hand-some carriage of the body, is extremely useful,

if not absolutely necessary now no to coimevni

We generally form fuch ideas of people at first fight, as we are hardly ever persuaded to lay aside afterwards: for this reason, a man would wish to have nothing disagreeable or uncomely in his approaches, and to be able to

enter a room with a good grace.

I might add, that a moderate knowledge in the little rules of good-breeding, gives a manfome affurance, and makes him easy in all companies. For want of this, I have seen a professor of a liberal science at a loss to salute a lady; and a most excellent mathematician not able to determine whether he should stand or sit while my lord drank to him.

It is the proper business of a dancing-master to regulate these matters; though I take it to be a just observation, that unless you add something of your own to what these fine gentlemen teach you, and which they are wholly ignorant

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of themselves, you will much sooner get the character of an affected fop, than of a well-bred

As for country dancing, it must indeed be confessed that the great familiarities between the two fexes on this occasion may fometimes produce very dangerous confequences; and I have often thought that few ladies hearts are fo obdurate as not to be melted by the charms of mulic, the force of motion, and an handsome young fellow, who is continually playing before their eyes, and convincing them that he has the perfect use of all his limbs. of gooded as the

But as this kind of dance is the particular invention of our own country, and as every one is more or lefs a proficient in it. I would not discountenance it; but rather suppose it may be practifed innocently by others, as well as myfelf, who am often partner to my landlady's elder uncomely in his approaches, and to income

POSTSCRIPT.

Having heard a good character of the collection of pictures which is to be exposed to fale on Friday next; and concluding from the following letter that the person who collected them is a man of no unelegant tafte, I will be fo much his friend as to publish it, provided the reader will only look upon it as filling up the place of an advertisement.

o membre abele matters; though I take it to easuft obligvation, that unless you add formedidg of your own to what thefe fine gentlemen

each you, and which they are wholly impossure

From the Three Chairs in the Piazza, Covent-Garden.

SIR, May 16, 1711,

As you are Spectator, I think we who make it our bufiness to exhibit any thing to public view, ought to apply ourselves to you for your approbation. I have travelled Europe to furnish out a show for you, and have brought with me what has been admired in every country through which I paffed. You have declared in many papers, that your greatest delights are those of the eye, which I do not doubt but I shall gratify with as beautiful objects as yours ever beheld. If caftles, forests, ruins, fine women, and graceful men, can please you, I dare promise you much fatisfaction, if you will appear at my auction on Friday next. fight is, I suppose, as grateful to a Spectator, as a treat to another person, and therefore I hope you will pardon this invitation from, Sir.

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Your most obedient humble servant,

J. GRAHAM.

By Mr. E. Budgell. See Spect. Vol. vii. Nº 555.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Mr. Pinkethman's Pantheon, or the Temple of Heathen Gods, the work of several years, consisting of five nictures, the contrivance and painting of which is beyond expression admirable. The figures, above one hundred, move their heads, legs, arms, and fingers, so exactly in what they perform, setting one soot before another like living creatures, that it deserves to be esteemed the greatest wonder of the

Nº 68. Friday, May 18, 1711.

Nos duo turba sumus— OVID. Met. i. 355.

We two are a multitude.

ONE would think that the larger the company is in which we are engaged, the greater variety of thoughts and fubjects would be started in discourse; but instead of this, we find that conversation is never so much straitened and confined as in numerous affemblies. When a multitude meet together on any subject of discourse, their debates are taken up chiefly with forms and general positions; nay, if we come into a more contracted affembly of men and women, the talk generally runs upon the weather, fashions, news, and the like public topics. In proportion as conversation gets into clubs and knots of friends, it descends into particulars, and grows more free and communicative: but the most open, instructive, and unreserved discourse, is that which passes between two

age. In the Little Piazza, Covent-garden. Price is. 6d.; 1s. and the lowest 6d. See N° 31, where the visitation of Mr. Pinkethman's Heathen Gods is mentioned among the diversions then in vogue. See also Tat. N° 129, N° 167, N° 171, notes and adv. concerning moving pictures, &c.

** At Drury-lane, this evening, The Scornful Lady. The S. Lady by Mrs. Oldfield; Loveless, Mr. Wilks; Youngless, Mr. Mills; Welford, Mr. Bickerstaff; Morecraft, Mr. Bullock; Rover, Mr. Cibber; Poet, Mr. Norris; Martha, Mrs. Bicknell; Abigail, Mrs. Willis; and Saville by Mr. Dogget. The farce, A. Bickerstaff's Burial; or Work for the Upholders. Spect. in folio.

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persons who are familiar and intimate friends. On these occasions, a man gives a loose to every passion and every thought that is uppermost, discovers his most retired opinions of persons and things, tries the beauty and strength of his sentiments, and exposes his whole soul to the examination of his friend.

Tully was the first who observed, that friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by the doubling of our joy, and dividing of our grief; a thought in which he hath been followed by all the effayers upon friendship, that have written fince his time. Sir Francis Bacon has finely described other advantages, or, as he calls them, fruits of friendship; and, indeed, there is no subject of morality which has been better handled and more exhaufted than this. Among the feveral fine things which have been spoken of it, I shall beg leave to quote some out of a very ancient author, whose book would be regarded by our modern wits as one of the most thining tracts of morality that is extant, if it appeared under the name of a Confucius, or of any celebrated Grecian philosopher: I mean the little apocryphal treatife, intitled The Wisdom of the Son of Sirach. How finely has he described the art of making friends, by an obliging and affable behaviour! And laid down that

precept, which a late excellent author has delivered as his own, That we should have many

well-wishers, but few friends. 'Sweet language

will multiply friends; and a fair speaking tongue will increase kind greetings. Be in peace with

many, nevertheless have but one counsellor of

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a thousandh.' With what prudence does he eaution us in the choice of our friends! And with what strokes of nature (I could almost fay of huthour) has he described the behaviour of a treachefous and felf-interested friend! If thou wouldest get a friend, prove him first, and be not hafty to credit him! for fome than is a friend for his own occasion; and will not abide in the day of thy trouble. And there is a friend, who being turned to enmity and ftrife, will discover thy reproach. Again, . Some friend is a companion at the table, and will not continue in the day of thy affliction: but in thy prosperity he will be as thyself, and will be bold over thy fervants: If thou be brought low he will be against thee; and hide himself from thy face i. What can be more ftrong and pointed than the following verle? Sepafate thyfelf from thine enemies; and take heed of thy friends.' In the next words he particularifes one of thole fruits of friendship which is described at length by the two famous authors abovementioned, and falls into a general eulos gium of friendship, which is very just as well as very fublime. A faithful friend is a ftrong defence; and he that hath found fuch an one, hath found a treafule. Nothing doth countervail a faithful friend, and his excellency is unvaluable. A faithful friend is the medicine of life; and they that fear the Lord shall find him. Whoso feareth the Lord shall direct his friendship aright; for as he is, so

Ecclus. vii. 5, 6.

ibid. vt. 7 & fegg.

thall his neighbour (that is his friend) be alfok.' I do not remember to have met with any faying that has pleafed me more than that of a friend's being the medicine of life, to express the efficacy of friendship in healing the pains and anguish which naturally cleave to our existence in this world; and am wonderfully pleafed with the turn in the last sentence, that a virtuous man shall as a bleffing meet with a friend who is as virtuous as himfelf. There is another faying in the fame author, which would have been very much admired in an heathen writer: 'Forfake not an old friend, for the new is not comparable to him: a new friend is as new wine; when it is old thou shalt drink it with pleasure'.' With what strength of allufion, and force of thought, has he described the breaches and violations of friendship?-Whoso casteth a stone at the birds frayeth them away; and he that upbraideth his friend, breaketh Though thou drawest a sword at a friendship. friend, yet despair not, for there may be a returning to favour. If thou haft opened thy mouth against thy friend fear not, for there may be a reconciliation; except for upbraiding, or pride, or disclosing of secrets, or a treacherous wound; for, for these things every friend will depart". We may observe in this and feveral other precepts in this author, those little familiar instances and illustrations which are so much admired in the moral writings of Horace and

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^{*} Ecclus. vi. 15-18.

¹ Ibid. ix. 10.

[&]quot; Ibid. ix. 20, 21, 22.

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Epictetus. There are very beautiful instances of this nature in the following passages, which are likewife written upon the fame fubject: · Whoso discovereth secrets, loseth his credit, and shall never find a friend to his mind. Love thy friend, and be faithful unto him; but if thou bewrayest his fecrets, follow no more after him: for as a man hath destroyed his enemy, fo hast thou lost the love of thy friend; as one that letteth a bird go out of his hand, fo hast thou let thy friend go, and shalt not get him again: follow after him no more, for he is too far off; he is as a roe escaped out of the snare. As for a wound it may be bound up, and after reviling there may be a reconciliation; but he that bewrayeth fecrets, is without hope "."

Among the feveral qualifications of a good friend, this wife man has very justly fingled out constancy and faithfulness as the principal: to these, others have added virtue, knowledge, discretion, equality in age and fortune, and as Cicero calls it, ' Morum comitas,' 'a pleafantnefs of temper.' If I were to give my opinion upon fuch an exhausted subject, I should join to these other qualifications a certain equability or evenness of behaviour. A man often contracts a friendship with one whom perhaps he does not find out till after a year's conversation; when on a fudden fome latent ill-humour breaks out upon him, which he never discovered or fuspected at his first entering into an intimacy There are feveral persons who in with him.

[&]quot; Ecclus. xxvii. 16, & feqq.

fome certain periods of their lives are inexpressibly agreeable, and in others as odious and detestable. Martial has given us a very pretty picture of one of this species, in the following epigram:

Difficilis, facilis, jucundus, acerbus es idem, Nec tecum possum vivere, nec sine te:

Epig. xlvii. 12.

'In all thy humours, whether grave or mellow, Thou'rt fuch a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow; Hast so much wit, and mirth, and spleen about thee, There is no living with thee, nor without thee.'

It is very unlucky for a man to be entangled in a friendship with one, who by these changes and vicissitudes of humour, is sometimes amiable, and sometimes odious: and as most men are at some times in an admirable frame and disposition of mind, it should be one of the greatest tasks of wisdom to keep ourselves well when we are so, and never to go out of that which is the agreeable part of our character.

° By Addison, dated, it seems from Chelsea. See final note to N°7, and N° 121, on capital letters.

*** At the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, May 15, a comedy called The Fortune Hunters, or Two Fools well met. Y. Wealthy, Mr. Wilks; Maria, Mrs. Oldfield; Sir W. Wealthy, Mr. Bullock; Tom Wealthy, Mr. Mills; Mr. Spruce, Mr. Norris; Mr. Shamtown, Mr. Pack; Littlegad, Mr. Bowman; Lady Sly, Mrs. Powell; Sophia, Mrs. Cox; and Mrs. Spruce; by Mrs. Bicknell.—Spect. in folio.

*** May 17. The Scornful Lady, for the benefit of Mr. Bickerstaff; and on Friday May 18, The tragedy of Œdipus. Œdipus by Mr. Powell; Adrastus by Mr. Booth; Creon

Nº 69. Saturday, May 19, 1711.

Hic segetes, illic veniunt sehciùs uvæ:
Arborei sætus alibi, atque injussa virescunt
Gramina. Nonne vides; croceos ut Tmolus odores,
India mittit ebur, molles sua thura Sabai!
At Chalybes nudi ferrum, virosaque Pontus.
Castorea, Ehadum palmas Epirus equarum?
Continuo has leges, æternaque sædera certis
Imposuit natura locis—
VIRG. Georg. i. 54.

This ground with Bacchus, that with Ceres fuits;
That other loads the trees with happy fruits;
A fourth with grafs, unbidden, decks the ground:
Thus Tmolus is with yellow faffron crown'd;
India black ebon and white iv'ry bears;
And foft Idume weeps her od'rous tears:
Thus Pontus fends her beaver flones from far;
And naked Spaniards temper fleel for war:
Epirus for th' Elean chariot breeds
(In hopes of palms) a race of running fleeds.
This is th' original contract; thefe the laws
Impos'd by nature, and by nature's caufe.

DRYDEN

THERE is no place in the town which I so much love to frequent as the Royal Exchange. It gives me a secret satisfaction, and in some measure gratisses my vanity, as I am an Englishman, to see so rich an assembly of countrymen and foreigners, consulting together upon the private business of mankind, and making this

by Mr. Keene; Hæmon by Mr. Mills; Terefias by Mr. Boman; Phorbas by Mr. Husband; Ægeon by Mr. Cory; Ghost by Mr. Ekrington; the Four Citizens by Mr. Lee, Mr. Norris, Mr. Bullock, and Mr. Peck; Jocata by Mrs. Knight; Euridice by Mrs. Bradshaw.—Note, the tickets given out for the Rover will be taken for this play. Ibiden. No 68.

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metropolis a kind of emporium for the whole earth. I must confess I look upon high-change to be a great council, in which all confiderable nations have their representatives. Factors in the trading world are what ambaffadors are in the politic world; they negotiate affairs, conclude treaties, and maintain a good correspondence between those wealthy focieties of men that are divided from one another by feas and oceans, or live on the different extremities of a continent. I have often been pleased to hear disputes adjusted between an inhabitant of lapan, and an alderman of London, or to fee a subject of the Great Mogul entering into a league with one of the Czar of Muscovy. I am infinitely delighted in thixing with these several ministers of commerce, as they are distinguished by their different walks and different languages. Sometimes I am juffled among a body of Armehians; fometimes I am loft in a crowd of Jews; and sometimes make one in a groupe of Dutchmen. I am a Dane, Swede, or Frenchman at different times; or rather fancy myfelf like the old philosopher, who upon being asked what countryman he was, replied, that he was a citizen of the world.

Though I very frequently visit this buty multitude of people, I am known to nobody there but my friend fir Andrew, who often finites upon me as he sees me building in the crowd, but at the same time connives at my presence without taking further notice of me. There is indeed a merchant of Egypt, who just knows me by fight, having formerly remitted me some

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money to Grand Cairo; but as I am not versed in the modern Coptic, our conferences go no

further than a bow and a grimace.

This grand scene of business gives me an infinite variety of solid and substantial entertainments. As I am a great lover of mankind, my heart naturally overflows with pleasure at the sight of a prosperous and happy multitude, insomuch that at many public solemnities I cannot forbear expressing my joy with tears that have stolen down my cheeks. For this reason I am wonderfully delighted to see such a body of men thriving in their own private fortunes, and at the same time promoting the public stock; or in other words, raising estates for their own families, by bringing into their country whatever is wanting, and carrying out of it whatever is superfluous.

Nature feems to have taken a particular care to different her bleffings among the different regions of the world, with an eye to this mutual intercourse and traffic among mankind, that the natives of the several parts of the globe might have a kind of dependence upon one another, and be united together by their common interest. Almost every degree produces something peculiar to it. The food often grows in one country, and the sauce in another. The fruits of Portugal are corrected by the products of Barbadoes, and the insusion of a China plant is sweetened by the pith of an Indian cane. The Philippic islands give a flavour to our European bowls.

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The fingle dress of a woman of quality is often the product of an hundred climates. The muff and the fan come together from the different ends of the earth. The scarf is sent from the torrid zone, and the tippet from beneath the pole. The brocade petticoat rises out of the mines of Peru, and the diamond necklace out of the bowels of Indostan.

If we confider our own country in its natural prospect, without any of the benefits and advantages of commerce, what a barren uncomfortable fpot of earth falls to our share! Natural historians tell us, that no fruit grows originally among us, besides hips and haws, acorns and pig-nuts, with other delicacies of the like nature; that our climate of itself, and without the affift. ance of art, can make no farther advances towards a plumb than to a floe, and carries an apple to no greater perfection than a crab: that our melons, our peaches, our figs, our apricots, and cherries, are strangers among us, imported in different ages, and naturalized in our English gardens; and that they would all degenerate and fall away into the trash of our own country, if they were wholly neglected by the planter, and left to the mercy of our fun and foil. Nor has traffic more enriched our vegetable world, than it has improved the whole face of nature among us. Our ships are laden with the harvest of every climate. Our tables are stored with spices, and oils, and wines. Our rooms are filled with pyramids of China, and adorned with the workmanship of Japan. Our morning's draught comes to us from the remotest

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Nº 7

corners of the earth. We repair our bodies by the drugs of America, and repose ourselves under Indian canopies. My friend fir Andrew calls the vineyards of France our gardens; the spice-islands, our hot-beds; the Persians our filk-weavers, and the Chinele our potters. Alature indeed furnishes us with the bare negelfaries of life, but traffic gives us a great variety of what is useful, and at the same time supplies us with every thing that is convenient and ornamental, Mor is it the least part of this our happiness, that whilst we enjoy the remotest products of the north and fouth, we are free from those extremities of weather which give them birth, that our eyes are refreshed with the green fields of Britain, at the fame time that our palates are feathed with finits that rife between the tropics.

For these reasons there are not more useful members in a commonwealth than merchants. They knit mankind together in a mutual intercourse of good offices, diffinibute the gifts of nature, find work for the poor, add twealth to the righ, and magnificence to the great. Our English merchant converts the tin of this own country into gold, and exchanges its wool for rubies. The Mahometans are clothed in our British manufacture, and the inhabitants of the frozen zone warmed with the sleeces of our sheep.

When I have been upon the change, I have often fancied one of our old kings standing in person, where he is represented in effigy, and looking down upon the wealthy concourse of people with which that place is every day filled.

In this case, how would he be surprised to hear all the languages of Europe spoken in this little spot of his former dominions, and to see so many private men, who in his time would have been the vassals of some powerful baron, negotiating like princes for greater sums of money than were formerly to be met with in the royal treasury! Trade, without enlarging the British territories, has given us a kind of additional empire. It has multiplied the number of the rich, made our landed estates infinitely more valuable than they were formerly, and added to them an accession of other estates as valuable as the lands themselves.

of la parion, which hach not in it fome peculial

- This day [May 15] is published, An Effay on Criticism. Printed for W. Lewis in Russel direct, Covent-garden, and sold by W. Taylor, at the Ship in Paternoster-row; T. Osborn in Gray's-inn, near the Walks; J. Greaves in St. James's-street; and J. Morphew, near Stationer's Hall. Price us.—Spect. in solio, N° 65.
- "." Complete fets of this paper for the month of April, are to be fold by Mr. Greaves, St. James's fireet; Mr. Lewis at Tom's coffee-house; Mr. Lillie, at the corner of Beaufort-buildings; Mr. Sanger, at the Temple gate; Mr. Isloyd, near the church in the Temple; Mr. Knapton, in St. Paul's church-yard; Mr. Round, in Exchange-alley; and Mr. Baldwin, in Warwick-lane; where also may be had those for the month of March. Ibidem.
- By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chelsea. See note to No 7, ad finem, and No 121, final note.

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No 70. Monday, May 21, 1711. dill

Interdum vulgus rectum videt.

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Sometimes the vulgar fee and judge aright.

WHEN I travelled, I took a particular delight in hearing the fongs and fables that are come from father to fon, and are most in vogue among the common people of the countries through which I passed; for it is impossible that any thing should be univerfally tasted and approved by a multitude, though they are only the rabble of a nation, which hath not in it fome peculiar aptness to please and gratify the mind of man. Human nature is the fame in all reasonable creatures; and whatever falls in with it, will meet with admirers amongst readers of all qualities and conditions. Moliere, as we are told by Monsieur Boileau, used to read all his comedies to an old woman who was his housekeeper, as she sat with him at her work by the chimney-corner; and could foretel the fuccess of his play in the theatre, from the reception it met at his fire-fide: for he tells us the audience always followed the old woman, and never failed to laugh in the fame place.

I know nothing which more shews the essential and inherent perfection of simplicity of thought, above that which I call the Gothic

See Dennis's Original Let. fam. mor. & crit. 8vo. 1721, p. 166, & feq. Letter to Henry Cromwell, efq. on Simplicity in Poetical Composition.

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manner in writing, than this, that the first pleases all kinds of palates, and the latter only fuch as have formed to themselves a wrong artificial taste upon little fanciful authors and writers of epigram. Homer, Virgil, or Milton, fo far as the language of their poems is understood, will please a reader of plain common sense, who would neither relish nor comprehend an epigram of Martial, or a poem of Cowley: fo, on the contrary, an ordinary fong or ballad that is the delight of the common people, cannot fail to please all such readers as are not unqualified for the entertainment by their affectation or ignorance; and the reason is plain, because the fame paintings of nature, which recommend it to the most ordinary reader, will appear beautiful to the most refined.

The old fong of Chevy-Chase is the favourite ballad of the common people of England, and Ben Jonson used to say he had rather have been the author of it than of all his works. Sir Philip Sidney, in his discourse of poetry, speaks of it in the following words: 'I never heard the old long of Percy and Douglas, that I found not my heart more moved than with a trumpet; and yet it is fung by fome blind crowder with no rougher voice than rude style; which being so evil apparelled in the dust and cobweb of that uncivil age, what would it work trimmed in the gorgeous eloquence of Pindar?' For my own part, I am so professed an admirer of this antiquated fong, that I shall give my reader a critique upon it, without any further apology tor fo doing where there is trained any thing, we sould not not

Vol. I. Di

The greatest modern critics have laid it down as a rule, That an heroic poem should be founded upon some important precept of morality, adapted to the constitution of the country in which the poet writes. Homer and Virgil have formed their plans in this view. As Greece was a collection of many governments, who fuffered very much among themselves, and gave the Persian emperor, who was their common enemy, many advantages over them by their mutual jealousies and animosities, Homer, in order to establish among them an union, which was fo necessary for their safety, grounds his poem upon the discords of the several Grecian princes who were engaged in a confederacy against an Asiatic prince, and the several advantages which the enemy gained by fuch their discords. At the time the poem we are now treating of was written, the diffensions of the barons, who were then so many petty princes,

This anachronism with respect to Homer cannot escape notice. See Spect. Vol. v. No 327. Homer slourished 850 years before the Christian æra, and according to others 980, which calculation places him near the age of Solomon, agree-

There is here a fimilar chronological inaccuracy with respect to Chevy-Chase. The diffensions of the barons were long over before the event which is commonly supposed to have given occasion to this ballad. The battle of Otterburn, usually called Chevy-Chase, was fought A. D. 1388, in the reigns of Richard II. of England, and Robert II. of Scotland. Others with less probability have brought down the action to the reigns of Henry IV. of England, and James I. of Scotland. This critique on Chevy-Chase subjected the author to the ridicule of Dr. William Wagstaff, and gave birth to the mock critique of Tom Thumb, in that author's works, 8vo. 1726, where there is little if any thing, worth reading. It

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ran very high, whether they quarrelled among themselves, or with their neighbours, and produced unspeakable calamities to the country. The poet, to deter men from such unnatural contentions, describes a bloody battle and dreadful scene of death, occasioned by the mutual seuds which reigned in the samilies of an English and Scotch nobleman. That he designed this for the instruction of his poem, we may learn from his sour last lines, in which, after the example of the modern tragedians, he draws from it a precept for the benefit of his readers:

W LEEK DESCRIPTION W

God fave the king, and bless the land
In plenty, joy, and peace;
And grant henceforth that foul debate
'Twixt noblemen may cease.'

The next point observed by the greatest heroic poets, hath been to celebrate persons and actions which do honour to their country: thus Virgil's hero was the founder of Rome, Homer's a prince of Greece; and for this reason Valerius Flaccus and Statius, who were both Romans, might be justly derided for having chosen the expedition of the Golden Fleece, and the Wars of Thebes, for the subjects of their epic writings.

The poet before us has not only found out an hero in his own country, but raises the reputation of it by several beautiful incidents. The

was likewise honoured with the notice and animadversions of John Dennis. See Dennis's Original Letters, ut sapra, and Dr. Johnson's Lives of English Poets, vol. ii. page 441, 8vo. 1781.

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English are the first who take the field, and the last who quit it. The English bring only fifteen hundred to the battle, the Scotch two thousand. The English keep the field with fifty-three; the Scotch retire with fifty-five: all the rest on each side being slain in battle. But the most remarkable circumstance of this kind, is the different manner in which the Scotch and English kings receive the news of this fight and of the great men's deaths who commanded in it:

- This news was brought to Edinburgh,
 Where Scotland's king did reign,
 That brave earl Douglas fuddenly
 Was with an arrow flain.
- O heavy news, king James did fay, Scotland can witness be, I have not any captain more Of such account as he.
- Like tidings to king Henry came
 Within as short a space;
 That Percy of Northumberland
 Was slain in Chevy-Chase.
 - 'Now God be with him, faid our king, Sith 'twill no better be, I trust I have within my realm Five hundred as good as he.
 - Yet shall not Scot, nor Scotland say,
 But I will vengeance take,
 And be revenged on them all
 For brave lord Percy's sake.

Impossible! for it was more than three times the distance.

- This vow full well the king perform'd

 After on Humble-down,

 In one day fifty knights were flain,

 With lords of great renown.
- And of the rest of small account Did many thousands die, &c.

At the same time that our poet shews a laudable partiality to his countrymen, he represents the Scots after a manner not unbecoming so bold and brave a people:

'Earl Douglas on a milk-white steed,
Most like a baron bold,
Rode foremost of the company,
Whose armour shone like gold.'

His sentiments and actions are every way suitable to an hero. One of us two, says he, must die: I am an earl as well as yourself, so that you can have no pretence for refusing the combat: however, says he, it is pity, and indeed would be a sin, that so many innocent men should perish for our sakes, rather let you and I end our quarrel in single fight:

- Cre thus I will out-braved be,
 One of us two shall die;
 I know thee well, an earl thou art,
 Lord Percy, so am I.
- But trust me, Percy, pity it were
 And great offence, to kill
 Any of these our harmless men,
 For they have done no ill,

Accurft be he, lord Percy faid,

By whom it is deny'd.

When these brave men had distinguished themselves in the battle, and in single combat with each other, in the midst of a generous parley, full of heroic sentiments, the Scotch earl falls; and with his dying words encourages his men to revenge his death, representing to them, as the most bitter circumstance of it, that his rival saw him fall:

- With that there came an arrow keen
 Out of an English bow,
 Which struck earl Douglas to the heart
 A deep and deadly blow.
- Who never spoke more words than these,
 Fight on, my merry-men all,
 For why, my life is at an end,
 Lord Percy sees my fail.

Merry-men, in the language of those times, is no more than a cheerful word for companions and fellow-soldiers. A passage in the eleventh book of Virgil's Æneid is very much to be admired, where Camilla, in her last agonies, instead of weeping over the wound she had received, as one might have expected from a warrior of her sex, considers only (like the hero of whom we are now speaking) how the battle should be continued after her death:

" Tum sic expirans," &c.

ÆN. xi. 820.

A gathering mift o'erclouds her cheerful eyes; And from her cheeks the rofy colour flies, th

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Tha the Æne Then turns to her, whom of her female train,
She trusted most, and thus she speaks with pain:
Acca, 'tis past! he swims before my sight,
Inexorable death; and claims his right.
Bear my last words to Turnus; shy with speed,
And bid him timely to my charge succeed:
Repel the Trojans, and the town relieve:
Farewell.

DRYDAN.

Turnus did not die in so heroic a manner; though our poet seems to have had his eye upon Turnus's speech in the last verse:

Lord Percy fees my fall.'

Ausonii videre- En. xii. 936.

The Latin chiefs have feen me beg my life.

DRYDEN.

Earl Percy's lamentation over his enemy is generous, beautiful, and passionate; I must only caution the reader not to let the simplicity of the style, which one may well pardon in so old a poet, prejudice him against the greatness of the thought:

Then leaving life, earl Percy took
The dead man by the hand,
And faid, earl Douglas, for thy life
Would I had loft my land.

O Christ! my very heart doth bleed
With forrow for thy fake;
For fare a more renowned knight
Mischance did never take.

That beautiful line, 'Taking the dead man by the hand,' will put the reader in mind of Eneas's behaviour towards Laufus, whom he

' At vero ut vultum vidit morientis, et ora Ora modis Anchifiades pallentia miris; Ingemuit, miserans graviter, dexteramque tetendit.' Æn. xii, 822.

The pious prince beheld young Lausus dead;
He griev'd, he wept, then grasp'd his hand and said,'
&c.
DRYDEN.

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I shall take another opportunity to consider the other parts of this old long.

** At Drury-lane, May 21, The Libertine Destroyed. Don John by Mr. Mills; Jacomo, Mr. Johnson; Antonio, Mr. Thurmond; Lopez, Mr. Bickerstaff; Francisco, Mr. Keene; Leonora, Mrs. Knight; Maria, Mrs. Porter; Octavia, Miss Sherborne; Flavia, Miss Willis; Shepherds, Mr. Norris, Mr. Leigh, Mr. Pack, and Mr. Burkhead. May 22, The Squire of Alsatia. Spect. in solio.

The Squire by Mr. Bullock; Sir W. Belfond, Mr. Penkethman; Y. Belfond, Mr. Wilks; Sir Edw. B. by Mr. Keene; Trueman, Mr. Mills; Cheatly, Mr. Bickerstaff; Shamwell, Mr. Bullock, jun.; Lolpoop, Mr. Cross; Scrapeall, Mr. Norris; Isabella, Mrs. Rogers; Teresa, Mrs. Oldfield; Mrs. Termagant, Mrs. Knight; Lucy, Miss Sherborne; Ruth, Mrs. Powell; with dancing by Mrs. Bicknell.

On Thursday, May 24, The Marplot, or second Part of The Busy Body. The part of Marplot by Mr. Pack; Don Perriera, Mr. Dogget; Colon. Ravelin, Mr. Wilks; C. Gripe, Mr. Mills; D. Lopez, Mr. Bowen; Lorenzo, Mr. Norris; Madem. Joneton, Mrs. Bradshaw; Isabinda, Mrs. Porter; Da Perriera, Mrs. Santlow; and Governante by Mrs. Willis.—Spect. in solio.

W By Addison, dated, as the signature seems to denote, from Chelsea. See No 74; and final note to No 7.

That beginnful likel. * Taking the dead man by

threas's being four rowards i aulus, whom he

Nº 71. Tuesday, May 22, 1711.

Morgantel Mail which he could ne en forialee.

Scribere juffit amor. Own. Epift. iv. 10.

Love bade me write.

THE entire conquest of our passions is so difficult a work, that they who despair of it should think of a less difficult task, and only attempt to regulate them. But there is a third thing which may contribute not only to the eafe, but also to the pleasure of our life; and that is refining our passions to a greater elegance than we receive them from nature. When the pasfion is Love, this work is performed in innocent, though rude and uncultivated minds, by the mere force and dignity of the object. There are forms which naturally create respect in the beholders, and at once inflame and chastise the imagination. Such an impression as this gives an immediate ambition to deferve, in order to please. This cause and effect are beautifully described by Mr. Dryden in the fable of Cymon and Iphigenia. After he has represented Cymon so stupid, that Long after testood, an

He whiftled as he went, for want of thought;

he makes him fall into the following scene, and shews its influence upon him so excellently, that it appears as natural as wonderful:

It happen'd on a fummer's holiday That to the greenwood-shade he took his way; His quarter-staff, which he cou'd ne'er forsake, Hung half before, and half behind his back. He trudg'd along, unknowing what he sought, And whistled as he went, for want of thought.

By chance conducted, or by thirst constrain'd, The deep recesses of the grove he gain'd; Where in a plain, defended by the wood, Crept thro' the matted grafs a crystal flood, By which an alabaster fountain stood: And on the margin of the fount was laid (Attended by her flaves) a fleeping maid, Like Dian and her nymphs, when cir'd with fport, To reft by cool Eurotas they refort: The dame herfelf the goddess well express'd, Not more diftinguish'd by her purple vest, Than by the charming features of her face, And e'en in flumber a fuperior grace; Her comely limbs compos'd with decent care, Her body shaded with a slight cymart; Her bosom to the view was only bare: The fanning wind upon her bosom blows, To meet the fanning wind the bosom rose; The fanning wind and purling streams continue her repose.

And gaping mouth, that testify'd surprise;

Fix'd on her face, nor could remove his sight,

New as he was to love, and novice in delight:

Long mute he stood, and leaning on his staff,

His wonder witness'd with an idiot laugh;

Then would have spoke, but by his glimm'ring

fense

First found his want of words, and fear'd offence: Doubted for what he was he should be known, By his clown-accent, and his country-tone.'

But lest this fine description should be excepted against, as the creation of that great master fa of Ja his cu po idl a c

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Mr. Dryden, and not an account of what has really ever happened in the world, I shall give you verbatim, the epiftle of an enamoured footman in the country to his mistress. Their furnames shall not be inserted, because their passions demand a greater respect than is due to their quality. James is servant in a great family, and Elizabeth waits upon the daughter of one as numerous, some miles off her lover. James, before he beheld Betty, was vain of his strength, a rough wrestler, and quarressome cudgel-player; Betty a public dancer at maypoles, a romp at stool-ball: he always following idle women, the playing among the peafants: he a country bully, the a country coquette. But love has made her constantly in her mistres's chamber, where the young lady gratifies a fecret passion of her own, by making Betty talk of James; and James is become a constant waiter near his mafter's apartment, in reading as well as he can, romances. I cannot learn who Molly is, who it feems walked ten miles to carry the angry message, which gave occasion to what follows in , renom not writer on w slont of paid its true loveds! Oh, any dear Berry, that we

MY DEAR BETTY, May 14, 1711.

K-

REMEMBER your bleeding lover, who lies bleeding at the wounds Cupid made with the arrows he borrowed at the eyes of Venus, which is your fweet person.

' Nay more, with the token you fent me for my love and fervice offered to your fweet perion; which was your bafe respects to my ill conditions, when alas I there is no ill conditions

in me, but quite contrary; all love and purity, especially to your sweet person; but all this I

take as a jest.

But the fad and difmal news which Molly brought me struck me to the heart, which was it feems, and is, your ill conditions for my love and respects to you.

For the told me, if I came forty times to you, you would not speak with me, which

words I am fure is a great grief to me.

Now my dear, if I may not be permitted to your fweet company, and to have the happiness of speaking with your sweet person, I beg the favour of you to accept of this my secret mind and thoughts, which hath so long lodged in my breast, the which if you do not accept, I believe will go nigh to break my heart.

For indeed, my dear, I love you above all

the beauties I ever faw in all my life.

The young gentleman, and my master's daughter, the Londoner that is come down to marry her, sat in the arbour most part of last night. Oh, dear Betty, must the nightingales sing to those who marry for money, and not to us true lovers! Oh, my dear Betty, that we could meet this night where we used to do in the wood!

Now, my dear, if I may not have the bleffing of kiffing your fweet lips, I beg I may have the happiness of kiffing your fair hand, with a few lines from your dear self, presented by whom you please or think fit. I believe, if time would permit me, I could write all day, but the time being short, and paper little, fo of let

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no more from your never-failing lover till death,

JAMES ..

connocrations you in country

Poor James! fince his time and paper were fo short, I that have more than I can use well of both, will put the sentiments of this kind letter (the style of which seems to be consused with scraps he had got in hearing and reading what he did not understand) into what he meant to express.

DEAR CREATURE, Smollang out a bas visi

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CAN you then neglect him who has forgot all his recreations and enjoyments, to pine away his life in thinking of you? When I do fo, you appear more amiable to me than Venus does in the most beautiful description that

This map's name was James Hirst. He was a servant to the Hon. Edward Wortley, esq; and in delivering a parcel of letters to his master, gave by mistake this letter, which he had just prepared for his sweetheart, and kept in its stead one of his master's. He quickly returned to rectify the blunder, but it was too late. Unfortunately the letter to Betty was the first that presented itself to Mr. Wortley, who had indulged his curiosity in reading the love-tale of his enamoured sootman. James requested to have it returned in vain. 'No, James,' said his master, 'you shall be a great man, and this letter must appear in the Spectator.'

James succeeded in putting an end to Betty's ill conditions, and obtained her consent to marry him; but the marriage was prevented by her sudden death. James Hirst, soon after, from his regard and love for Betty, married her fister, and died about thirteen years ago, by Pennistone, in the neighbourhood of Wortley, near Leeds. Betty's sister and successor, was probably the Molly who walked ten miles to carry the angry message which occasioned the preceding letter.

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ever was made of her. All this kindness you return with an accusation, that I do not love you: but the contrary is so manifest, that I cannot think you in earnest. But the certainty given me in your meffage by Molly, that you do not love me, is what robs me of all comfort. She fays you will not fee me; if you can have fo much cruelty, at least write to me, that I may kiss the impression made by your fair hand. I love you above all things, and in my condition, what you look upon with indifference is to me the most exquisite pleasure or pain. Our young lady and a fine gentleman from London, who are to marry for mercenary ends, walk about our gardens, and hear the voice of evening nightingales, as if for fashion sake they courted those folitudes, because they have heard lovers do so. Oh Betty! could I hear these rivulets murmur, and birds fing, while you flood near me, how little sensible should I be that we are both servants, that there is any thing on earth above us! Oh! I could write to you as long as I love you, till death itself.

AMES.

Batty Mas the first age designed infoff to Mrs. Worstor, who N. B. By the words ill-conditions, James means, in a woman coquetry, in a man incon-Janua harceeded in patriog an engly bony illi

-upint per tu complimed ve reas mornes and bad earthwat of Wigters near Leed. Bow a filter and file-calling-

the array anchinge transfer of casoned the precedion idner.

By Steele. See final note to Nº 6 or Nº 4, on the fig-

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Nº 72. Wednesday, May 23, 1711.

Genus immortale manet, multosque per annos
Stat fortuna domus, et avi numerantur quorum,
VIRG. Georg, iv. 208.

Th' immortal line in fure fuccession reigns,
The fortune of the family remains.
And grandfires grandsons the long list contains.

Dayben.

HAVING already given my reader an account of feveral extraordinary clubs both ancient and modern, I did not defign to have troubled him with any more narratives of this nature; but I have lately received information of a club, which I can call neither ancient nor modern, that I dare fay will be no lefs furprifing to my reader than it was to myfelf; for which reason I shall communicate it to the public as one of the greatest curiosities in its kind.

A friend of mine complaining of a tradelman who is related to him, after having represented him as a very idle worthless fellow, who neglected his family, and spent most of his time over a bottle, told me, to conclude his character, that he was a member of the Everlasting club. So very odd a title raised my curiosity to enquire into the nature of a club that had such a sounding name; upon which my friend gave me the following account:

THE Everlasting club consists of a hundred members, who divide the whole twenty-four hours among them in such a manner, that the

club fits day and night from one end of the year to another; no party prefuming to rife till they are relieved by those who are in course to succeed them. By this means a member of the Everlasting club never wants company; for though he is not upon duty himself, he is sure to find some who are; so that if he be disposed to take a whet, a nooning, an evening's draught, or a bottle after midnight, he goes to the club, and finds a knot of friends to his mind.

It is a maxim in this club, that the steward never dies; for as they succeed one another by way of rotation, no man is to quit the great elbow-chair which stands at the upper end of the table, till his successor is in a readiness to fill it: insomuch that there has not been a sede vacante

in the memory of man. and on od It will one

This club was instituted towards the end (or as some of them fay, about the middle) of the civil wars, and continued without interruption till the time of the great fire*, which burnt them out, and dispersed them for several weeks. The fleward at that time maintained his post till he had like to have been blown up with a neighbouring house, (which was demolished in order to stop the fire;) and would not leave the chair at last, till he had emptied all the bottles upon the table, and received repeated directions from the club to withdraw himself. This steward is frequently talked of in the club, and looked upon by every member of it as a greater man, than the famous captain mentioned in my manders; who divide the whose, in cuty-cour

Lit half yearner . Anno 1666 Porty green supply

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lord Clarendon, who was burnt in his ship because he would not quit it without orders. It is said that towards the close of 1700, being the great year of Jubilee, the club had it under consideration whether they should break up or continue their session; but after many speeches and debates, it was at length agreed to sit out the other century. This resolution passed in a general club nemine contradicente.

Having given this short account of the institution and continuation of the Everlasting club, I should here endeavour to say something of the manners and characters of its several members, which I shall do according to the best lights I

have received in this matter. I've to some nogu

It appears by their books in general, that, fince their first institution, they have smoked fifty tons of tobacco, drank thirty thousand butts of ale, one thousand hogsheads of red port, two hundred barrels of brandy, and a kilderkin of small beer. There has been likewife a great confumption of cards. It is also said, that they observe the law in Ben Jonson's club, which orders the fire to be always kept in, (focus perennis efto) as well for the convenience of lighting their pipes, as to cure the dampness of the clubroom. They have an old woman in the nature of a vestal, whose business it is to cherish and perpetuate the fire which burns from generation to generation, and has feen the glass-house fires in and out above an hundred times.

See the Leges Convivales of this club, in Langhaine's Lives of English Poets, &c. Art. Ben Jonson.

Vol. I. E E

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The Everlasting club treats all other clubs with an eye of contempt, and talks even of the Kit-Cat and October as of a couple of upflarts. Their ordinary discourse (as much as I have been able to learn of it) turns altogether upon fuch adventures as have paffed in their own affembly; of members who have taken the glass in their turns for a week together, without stirring out of the club; of others who have smoked an hundred pipes at a sitting; of others who have not miffed their morning's draught for twenty years together. Sometimes they speak in raptures of a run of ale in king Charles's reign; and fometimes reflect with aftonishment upon games at whist, which have been miraculoufly recovered by members of the fociety, when in all human probability the case was desperate and banduoris yaids shareb, observed to

They delight in feveral old catches, which they fing at all hours to encourage one another to moisten their clay, and grow immortal by drinking; with many other edifying exhorta-

tions of the like nature, not no and ni wal and

There are four general clubs held in a year, at which times they fill up vacancies, appoint waiters, confirm the old fire-maker, or elect a new one, fettle contributions for coals, pipes, tobacco, and other necessaries.

The senior member has outlived the whole club twice over, and has been drunk with the grandfathers of some of the present sitting members.

By Addison, dated, it seems, from Chessea. See sinal note to No 7; Na 281, and note.

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Nº 73. Thursday, May 24. 1711

raged stage it often produces very good effects. Dea cente Id entaribet Vines An. is goatt

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IT is very ftrange to confider, that a creature like man, who is fenfible of fo many weaknesses and imperfections, should be actuated by a love of fame: that vice and ignorance, imperfection and mifery, should contend for praise, and endeavour as much as possible to make themselves objects of admiration. 1918 11018 Hom

But notwithstanding man's effential perfection is but very little, his comparative perfection may be very confiderable. If he looks upon himself in an abstracted light, he has not much to boast of; but if he considers himself with regard to others, he may find occasion of glorying, if not in his own virtues, at least in the absence of another's impersections. This gives a different turn to the reflections of the wife man and the fool. The first endeavours to thine in himfelf, and the last to out-thine others. The first is humbled by the sense of his own infirmities, the last is lifted up by the discovery of those which he observes in other men. The wife man confiders what he wants, and the fool what he abounds in. The wife man is happy when he gains his own approbation, and the fool when he recommends himself to the appleuse of those about him.

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But however unreasonable and absurd this passion for admiration may appear in such a creature as man, it is not wholly to be discouraged; fince it often produces very good effects, not only as it reftrains him from doing any thing which is mean and contemptible, but as it pushes him to actions which are great and glorious. The principle may be defective or faulty, but the consequences it produces are for good, that for the benefit of mankind, it ought a love of fame; what vice bedingning ad ot ton

It is observed by Cicero, that men of the greatest and the most shining parts are the most actuated by ambition; and if we look into the two fexes; I believe we shall find this principle of action fronger in women than

in men.

tion may be very confiderable. The paffion for praise, which is so very vehement in the fair fex, produces excellent effects in women of fense, who defire to be admired for that only which deserves admiration; and I think we may observe, without a compliment to them, that many of them do not only live in a more uniform course of virtue, but with an infinitely greater regard to their honour, than what we find in the generality of our own fex. How many instances have we of chastity, fidelity, devotion! How many ladies diftinguish themselves by the education of their children, care of their families, and love of their husbands, which are the great qualities and atchievements of womankind! As the making of war, the carrying on of traffic, the administration of

justice, are those by which men grow famous,

and get themselves a name.

But as this passion for admiration, when it works according to reason, improves the beautiful part of our species in every thing that is laudable; fo nothing is more destructive to them when it is governed by vanity and folly. What I have therefore here to lay, only regards the vain part of the fex, whom for certain reasons, which the reader will hereafter fee at large, I shall distinguish by the name of Idols. An idol is wholly taken up in the adorning of her perfon. You fee in every posture of her body, air of her face, and motion of her head, that it is her bufiness and employment to gain adorers. For this reason your idols appear in all public places and affemblies, in order to feduce men to their worthip. The playhouse is very frequently filled with idols; several of them are carried in procession every evening about the ring, and feveral of them fet up their worthip even in churches. They are to be accosted in the language proper to the Deity. Life and death are in their power! joys of heaven, and pains of hell, are at their disposal il paradife is in their arms, and eternity in every moment that you are prefent with them. Raptures, transports, and ecftafies, are the rewards which they confer! fighs and tears, prayers and broken hearts, are the offerings which are paid to them. Their fmiles make men happy; their frowns drive them to despairs Inshall only add under this head, that Ovide book of the Art of Love is a kind of heathen ritual which contains all

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the forms of worthip which are made use of to an idol.

It would be as difficult a task to reason up these different kinds of idols, as Milton's was to number those that were known in Canaan, and the lands adjoining. Most of them are worshipped like Moloch, in fires and slames. Some of them like Baal, love to see their votaries cut and slashed, and shedding their blood for them. Some of them, like the idol in the Apocrypha, must have treats and collations prepared for them every night. It has indeed been known, that some of them have been used by their incensed worshippers like the Chinese idols, who are whipped and scourged when they refuse to comply with the prayers that are offered to them.

I must here observe, that those idolaters who devote themselves to the idols I am here speaking of, differ very much from all other kinds of idolaters. For as others fall out because they worship different idols, these idolaters quarrel

because they worthip the same, or regard egong

The intention therefore of the idol is quite contrary to the wishes of the idolaters, as the one defires to confine the idol to himself, the whole business and ambition of the other is to multiply adorers. This humour of an idol is prettily described in a tale of Chaucer. He represents one of them sitting at a table with three of her votaries about her, who are all of them courting her favour, and paying their adorations. She smiled upon one, drank to another, and trod upon the other's foot which

was under the table. Now which of these three, says the old bard, do you think was the savourite? In troth, says he, not one of all the three.

The behaviour of this old idol in Chaucer, puts me in mind of the beautiful Clarinda, one of the greatest idols among the moderns. She is worthipped once a week by candle-light, in the midft of a large congregation, generally called an affembly. Some of the gayest youths in the nation endeavour to plant themselves in her eye, while the fits in form with multitudes of tapers burning about her. To encourage the zeal of her idolaters, the bestows a mark of her favour upon every one of them, before they go out of her presence. She asks a question of one, tells a story to another, glances an ogle upon a third, takes a pinch of fauff from the fourth, lets her fan drop by accident to give the fifth an occasion of taking it up. In short, every one goes away fatisfied with his fuccefs, and encouraged to renew his devotions on the fame canonical hour that day fevennight.

An idol may be undeified by many accidental causes. Marriage in particular is a kind of counter apotheosis, or a deification inverted.—When a man becomes familiar with his goddess,

the quickly finks into a woman.

Old age is likewise a great decayer of your idol. The truth of it is, there is not a more unhappy being than a superannuated idol, especially when she has contracted such airs and behaviour as are only graceful when her worshippers are about her.

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Confidering therefore that in these and many other cases the woman generally outlives the idol, I must return to the moral of this paper, and desire my fair readers to give a proper direction to their passion for being admired; in order to which, they must endeavour to make themselves the objects of a reasonable and lasting admiration. This is not to be hoped for from beauty, or dress, or fashion, but from those inward ornaments which are not to be defaced by time or sickness, and which appear most amiable to those who are most acquainted with them.

Nº 74. Friday, May 25, 1711.

fries a flory to another, giances an ogle work a first Pendent opera interrupta- nie Ving. Æn. iv. 88.

The works unfinish'd and neglected lie.

In my last Monday's paper I gave some general instances of those beautiful strokes which please the reader in the old song of Chevy-Chase; I shall here, according to my promise, be more particular, and shew that the sentiments in that ballad are extremely natural and poetical, and sull of the majestic simplicity which we admire in the greatest of the ancient poets: for which reason I shall quote several passages of it, in which the thought is altogether the same with what we meet in several passages of the Eneid; not that I would infer from thence,

4 Spect. Nº 70.

By Addison, Chelsea. See final note to No 7.

that the poet (whoever he was) proposed to himfelf any imitation of those passages, but that he was directed to them in general by the fame kind of poetical genius, and by the same copyallo who perified in future by sture of w olla

Had this old fong been filled with epigrammatical turns and points of wit, it might perhaps have pleased the wrong taste of some readers; but it would never have become the delight of the common people, nor have warmed the heart of fir Philip Sidney like the found of a trumpet; it is only nature that can have this effect, and please those tastes which are the most unprejudiced, or the most refined. I must however beg leave to diffent from fo great an authority as that of fir Philip Sidney, in the judgment which he has passed as to the rude style and evil apparel of this antiquated fong; for there are feveral parts in it where not only the thought but the language is majestic, and the numbers fonorouse; at least, the apparel is much more gorgeous than many of the poets made use of in queen Elizabeth's time, as the reader will see in feveral of the following quotations.

What can be greater than either the thought

or the expression in that stanza, That Louisdies from Swifely through the woods

To drive the deer with hound and horn Earl Percy took his way! The child may rue that is unborn The hunting of that day!'

See Dr. Blackwell's Enquiry into the Life and Writings of Homer, fecond edit. 8vo. 1736, feet. v. p. 59, 60.

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This way of considering the missortunes which this battle would bring upon posterity, not only on those who were born immediately after the battle, and lost their fathers in it, but on those also who perished in future battles which took their rise from this quarrel of the two earls, is wonderfully beautiful, and conformable to the way of thinking among the ancient poets.

Audiet pugnas vitio parentum
Rara juventus.'
Hon. 1 Od. ii. 23.

Posterity, thinn'd by their fathers' crimes,
Shall read with grief, the story of their times.

What can be more founding and poetical, or refemble more the majestic simplicity of the ancients, than the following stanzas?

The stout earl of Northumberland
A vow to God did make,
His pleasure in the Scottish woods
Three summer's days to take.

With fifteen hundred bowmen bold,
All chosen men of might,
Who knew full well, in time of need,
To aim their shafts aright.

The hounds ran swiftly through the woods
The nimble deer to take,
And with their cries the hills and dales
An echo shrill did make.

----Vocat ingenti clamore Cithæron
Taygetique canes, domitrixque Epidaurus equorum:
Et von affensu nemorum ingeminata remugit.'
GEORG. iii. 43.

Citheron loudly calls me to my way;

Thy hounds, Taygetus, open, and purite the prey:
High Epidaurus urges on my fpeed,
Fam'd for his hills, and for his horfes breed:
From hills and dales the cheerful cries rebound;
For Echo hunts along, and propagates the found.

Full twenty hundred Scottish spears, out of the All marching in our fight.

All men of pleasant Tividale, I had Fast by the river Tweed, &c.

The country of the Scotch warriors, described in these two last verses, has a fine romantic situation, and affords a couple of smooth words for verse. If the reader compares the foregoing six lines of the song with the following Latin verses, he will see how much they are written in the spirit of Virgil:

Adversi campo apparent, bastasque reductis
Protendunt longe dentris; et spicula vibrant:
Quique altum Praneste viri, quique arva Gabina
Junonis, gelidumque Anienem, et roscida rivia
Hernica saxa colunt:——qui rosea rura Velini,
Qui Tetrica borrentes rupes, montemque Severum,
Casperiamque colunt, Forulosque et stumen Himella:
Qui Tiberim Fabarimque bibunt.

En. xi. 603. vii. 682, 712.

Advancing in a line, they couch their spears—Prenefte sends a chosen band,
With those who plow Saturnia's Gabine land

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Besides the succours which cold Anien yields;
The rocks of Hernicus—besides a band,
That followed from Velinum's dewy land.
And mountaineers that from Severus came:
And from the craggy cliffs of Tetrica;
And those where yellow Tiber takes his way,
And where Himella's wanton waters play:
Casperia sends her arms, with those that lie
By Fabaris, and fruitful Foruli.

dis men in armour bright;

the sall marching in our lighterweighter

lines of the fone with the following

But to proceed a security is bespore of Hull

*Earl Douglas on a milk-white steed,
Most like a baron bold,
Rode foremost of the company,
Whose armour shone like gold.

Vidisti, quo Turnus equo, quibus ibat in armis

Aureus—

Their hearts were good and true;

At the first flight of arrows sent,

Full threescore Scots they slew.

They clos'd full fast on ev'ry side,
No slackness there was found;
And many a gallant gentleman
Lay gasping on the ground.

With that there came an arrow keen
Out of an English bow,
Which struck earl Douglas to the heart,
A deep and deadly blow.

Æneas was wounded after the fame manner by an unknown hand in the midst of a parley.

Nº 744

Has inter voces, media inter talia verba Ecce viro fridens alis allapfa Jagitta eft i to the Incertum qua pulfa manu in lo a En. xii. 918,

Thus, while he spake, unmindful of defence, A winged arrow fruck the pions princes ba A But whether from an human hand it came; Or hostile god, is left unknown by fame. DRYDEN.

One foor would never fly: But of all the descriptive parts of this song, there are none more beautiful than the four following stanzas, which have a great force and spirit in them, and are filled with very natural circumstances. The thought in the third stanza was never touched by any other poet, and is fuch an one as would have shined in Homer or in Virgil: not mention this part of the

the natural Cables die both these nobles die? laturan ent as the two inish blace soon service out and as An English archer then perceiv'd ligniv to noit The noble earl was flain.

"He had a bow bent in his hand, who a Made of a crusty tree; to circust in tint in? An arrow of a cloth-yard long main while and

Unto the head drew he. [6] and Richert 1

Against fir Hugh Montgomery and lo flut So right his thaft he fet, ton ridge out it visit

The grey-goose wing that was thereon In his heart-blood was wet. surpolated and al

This fight did last from break of day

For when they rung the evening bell.
The battle fcarce was done.

The battle fcarce was done.

One may observe likewise, that in the catalogue of the flain, the author has followed the example

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of the great ancient poets, not only in giving a long lift of the dead, but by divertifying it with little characters of particular persons.

· Third while he faske, unmindful of defence

Sir Hugh Montgomery, Sir Charles Carrel, that from the field thou of One foot would never fly:

Sir Charles Murrel of Ratcliff too, an end of His fifter's fon was he;
Sir David Lamb to well efteem'd,
Yet faved could not be.

The familiar found in these names destroys the majesty of the description; for this reason I do not mention this part of the poem but to shew the natural cast of thought which appears in it, as the two last verses look almost like a translation of Virgil by percent and a standard of the percent and a stan

· — Cadit et Ripbens justissimus unus and all' Qui suit in Teucris et servantissimus cequi, and Diis aliter visum est anno dolo a low Em. il 1426.

'Then Ripheus fell in the unequal fight,
Just of his word, observant of the right:
Heav'n thought not fo. Drypen.

In the catalogue of the English who fell, Witherington's behaviour is in the same manner particularized very artfully, as the reader is prepared for it by that account which is given of him in the beginning of the battle; though I am satisfied your little buffoon readers (who have seen that passage ridiculed in Hudibras)

will not be able to take the beauty of it a for which reason I dare not so much as quote it?

- always furnile, and tometimes examittely nob! Then stept a gallant fquire forth, in the Witherington was his name, alund wards tools Who faid, I would not have it told To Henry our king for shame,
- That e'er my captain fought on foot, And I flood looking on.

We meet with the same heroic sentiment in Virgil. Inall only beg parden for fuc

' Non pudet, O Rutuli, cuntis pro talibus unam Objettare animam? numerone an viribus equi Non sumus—?

For shame, Rutilians, can you bear the fight Of one expos'd for all, in fingle fight? Can we before the face of heav'n confess Our courage colder, or our numbers less?" Watering Mr. Wilner Soundal Mey Born

debt. Mr. John Cos. Than What can be more natural, or more moving, than the circumstances in which he describes the behaviour of those women who had loft their husbands on this fatal day?

' Next day did many widows come Their husbands to bewail; They wash'd their wounds in brinish tears, But all would not prevail.

Their bodies bath'd in purple blood, They bore with them away; They kiss'd them dead a thousand times, When they were clad in clay.'

Thus we see how the thoughts of this poem, which naturally arise from the subject, are always simple, and sometimes exquisitely noble; that the language is often very sounding, and that the whole is written with a true poetical

spirit.

If this fong had been written in the Gothic manner, which is the delight of all our little wits, whether writers or readers, it would not have hit the taste of so many ages, and have pleased the readers of all ranks and conditions. I shall only beg pardon for such a profusion of Latin quotations; which I should not have made use of, but that I feared my own judgment would have looked too singular on such a subject, had not I supported it by the practice and authority of Virgil.

By Addison, dated from Chelsea. See final note to

Next tlay did many widows come
Their buthands to bewail;
They walh'd their wounds in brinith tears,
But all would not prevail.

Their bodies bath'd in purple blood,
They bore with then away it.
They kins'd them dead a thousand times;
When they were class in clay.

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^{**} Drury-lane, May 25. Love for Love. Ben by Mr. Dogget; Angelica, Mrs. Oldfield; Sir S. Legend, Mr. Estcourt; Valentine, Mr. Wilks; Scandal, Mr. Booth; Tattle, Mr. Cihber; Foresight, Mr. Johnson; Trapland, Mr. Norris; Jeremy, Mr. Bowen; Mrs. Foresight, Mrs. Rogers; Mrs. Frail, Mrs. Porter; Nurse, Mrs. Willis; Mils Prue, Mrs. Bicknell.—Spect. in solio.

Nº 75. Saturday, May 26, 1711.

Omnis Aristippum decuit color, et status, et res. Hon. 1 Ep. xvii. 23.

All fortune fitted Ariftippus well.

CREECH.

IT is with fome mortification that I fuffered the raillery of a fine lady of my acquaintance, for calling, in one of my papers, Dorimant a clown. She was fo unmerciful as to take advantage of my invincible taciturnity, and on that occasion with great freedom to consider the air, the height, the face, the gesture of him, who could pretend to judge so arrogantly of gallantry. She is full of motion, janty and lively in her impertinence, and one of those that commonly pass, among the ignorant, for persons who have a great deal of humour. She had the play of Sir Fopling in her hand, and after the had faid it was happy for her there was not fo charming a creature as Dorimant now living, the began with a theatrical air and tone of voice to read, by way of triumph over me, fome of his speeches. 'Tis she! that lovely hair, that easy shape, those wanton eyes, and all those melting charms about her mouth, which Medley spoke of, Pll follow the lottery, and put in for a prize with my friend Bellair.

'In love the victors from the vanquish'd fly; They fly that wound, and they pursue that die.'

Spect. Nº 65.

VOL. I.

Nº 75

Then turning over the leaves, the reads alternately, and speaks.

And you and Loveit to her cost shall find I fathom all the depths of woman-kind.

Oh the fine gentleman! But here, continues the, is the passage I admire most, where he begins to tease Loveit, and mimic fir Fopling. Oh the pretty satire, in his resolving to be a concomb to please, since noise and nonsense have such powerful charms.

I, that I may successful prove.

Transform myself to what you love.

Then how like a man of the town, fo wild and gay is that!

The wife will find a diffrence in our fate,
You wed a woman, I a good oftant

It would have been a very wild endeavour for a man of my temper to offer any opposition to so nimble a speaker as my fair enemy is; but her discourse gave me very many reflections, when I had left her company. Among others, the salse impressions the generality (the fair sex more especially) have of what should be intended, when they say a 'fine gentleman; and could not help revolving that subject in my thoughts, and settling, as it were, an idea of that character in my own imagination.

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talk offer than this recei Voci loud, ous

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No man ought to have the effects of the reft of the world, for any actions which are difa-greeable to those maxims which prevail, as the standards of behaviour, in the country wherein he lives. What is opposite to the eternal roles of reason and good sense, must be excluded from did not, I confess, explain myfelf enough on this Subject, when I called Dorimant a clown, and made it an inflance of it, that he called the orange wench. Double Tripe ! I should have thewn, that humanity obliges a gentleman to give no part of human-kind reproach, for what they, whom they repreach, may pollibly have in common with the most virtuous and worshy amongst us of When a gentleman speaks coursely, he has dreffed him felf clean to no purpole. The clothing of our minds certainly ought to be regarded before that of our bodies. To betray in a man's talk a corrupt imagination, is a much greater offence against the conversation of gentlemen, than any negligence of dress imaginable. But this fende of the matter is fo far from being received among people even of condition, that Vocifer even palles for a fine gentleman. He is loud, haughty, gentle, foft, lewd, and oblequious by turns, just as a little understanding a great impudence prompt him at the prefent moment. He passes among the filly part of our women for a man of wit, because he is generally in doubt. He contradicts with a thrug, and confutes with a certain fufficiency, in professing fuch and fuch a thing is above his capacity. What makes his character the pleafanter is, that he is

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a professed deluder of women; and because the empty coxcomb has no regard to any thing that is of itself facred and inviolable, I have heard an unmarried lady of fortune say, It is pity so fine a gentleman as Vocifer is so great an atheist. The crowds of such inconsiderable creatures, that infest all places of assembling, every reader will have in his eye from his own observation; but would it not be worth considering what som of sigure a man who formed himself upon those principles among us, which are agreeable to the dictates of honour and religion, would make in the samiliar and ordinary occurrences of life?

I hardly have observed any one fill his feveral duties of life better than Ignotus ... All the under parts of his behaviour, and fuch as are exposed to common observation, have their rife in him from great and noble motives and firm and unshaken expectation of another life makes him become this; humanity and good-nature, fortified by the fenfe of virtue, has the fame effect upon him, as the neglect of all goodness has upon many others Being firmly established in all matters of importance, that certain inattention which makes men's actions look enfortabpears in him with greater beauty; by a thorough contempt of little excellencies, he is perfectly master of them and this temper of mind leaves him under no necessity of studying his air, and he has this peculiar distinction, that his negligence is unaffected one indominal bobic anchao

He that can work himfelf into a pleasure in confidering this being as an uncertain one, and

makes his churader the pleafabter is, that he is

think to reap an advantage by its discontinuance, is in a fair way of doing all things with a graceful unconcern, and a gentleman-like eafe. Such a one does not behold his life as a short, transient, perplexing state, made up of trisling pleasures and great anxieties; but sees it in quite another light; his griefs are momentary, and his joys immortal. Reflection upon death is not a gloomy and fad thought of refigning every thing that he delights in, but it is a short night followed by an endless day. What I would here contend for is, that the more virtuous the man is, the nearer he will naturally be to the character of genteel and agreeable. A man whose fortune is plentiful, shews an ease in his countenance, and confidence in his behaviour, which he that is under wants and difficulties cannot affume. It is thus with the state of the mind; he that governs his thoughts with the everlasting rules of reason and sense, must have something fo inexpressibly graceful in his words and actions, that every circumstance must become him. The change of persons or things around him do not at all alter his fituation, but he looks difinterested in the occurrences with which others are distracted, because the greatest purpose of his life is to maintain an indifference both to it and all its enjoyments. In a word, to be a fine gentleman, is to be a generous and a brave man. What can make a man fo much in constant good humour, and shine, as we call it, than to be supported by what can never fail him, and to believe that whatever happens to him was By Stein. See Trad note to Wall of W. 6.

the best thing that could possibly besall him, or else He on whom it depends, would not have permitted it to have befallen him at all I R. ancie almid the cord don about brining and

* Drury-lane, May 26. Sir Courtly Nice, or It Cannot Be. Sir Courtly, by Mr. Cibber; Leonora, by Mrs. Oldfield; Lord Belleguard, by Mr. Mills; Surly, by Mr. Koene; Hothead, by Mr. Bullock; Crack, by Mr. Pinkethman: Testimony, by Mr. Johnson; and Violante, by Mrs.

Bradshaw.—Spect in folio.

Ibidem. May 29, a comedy, called The Camester. The Camester, by Mr. Mills; Hector, by Mr. Pack; Sir T. Valure, by Mr. Bullock; The Marquis of Hazard, by Mr. Bowen; Count Cogedie, by Mr. Bullock, jun.; Lady Wealthy, by Mrs. Porter; Angelica, by Mrs. Bradthaw; Mrs. Security, by Mrs. Willis; Favourite, by Mrs. Mills; and Box-keeper to the Gaming-Table, by Mr. Leigh.— Biden and of some an expension believed by

Nº 76. Monday, May 28, 1711.

testunce, what contidence in his bein sions, which

he that governs less thoughts with the everla i-Ut, tu, fortunam, fie nos te, Celfe feremus. han abiograficati le le serge vid Hor. 1 Ep. viii. 17.

As you your fortune bear, we will bear you. begins applifying another its applied of Creech.

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THERE is nothing fo common as to find a man whom in the general observation of his carriage you take to be of an uniform temper, fubject to fuch unaccountable starts of humour and passion, that he is as much unlike himself. and differs as much from the man you at first thought him, as any two distinct persons can differ from each other. This proceeds from the want of forming some law of life to ourselves,

h By Steele. See final note to No 4, or No 6.

or fixing fome notion of thirlgs in general, which may affect us in fuch a manner as to create proper habits both in our minds and bodies. The hegligence of this, leaves us exposed not only to an unbecoming levity inour usual conversation, but also to the same instability in our friendships, interests, and alliances A man who is but a mere Spectator of what paffes around him, and not engaged in commerces of any confideration, is but an ill indge of the fecret motions of the heart of man, and by what degrees it is actuated to make fuch visible alterations in the fame person: but at the fame time, when a man is no way concerned in the effect of fuch inconfidencies, in the behaviour of men of the world, the speculation must be in the utmost degree both diverting and inftructive; yet to enjoy fuch observations in the highest relith, he ought to be placed in a post of direction, and have the dealings of their fortunes to them. I have therefore been work derfully diverted with fome pieces of fecret hiftory, which arrantiquary, my very good friend, lent me as a curiofity. They are memoirs of the private life of Pharamond of France. Phase tamond, fays my author, was a prince of infinite humanity and generofity, and at the fame time the most pleasant and facetions companion of his time. He had a peculiar tafte in him, which would have been unlucky in any prince but himfelf; he thought there could be no exquisite pleasure in conversation, but among equals; and would pleafantly bewait himfelf that he always lived in a crowd, but was the

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only man in France that could never get into company. This turn of mind made him delight in midnight rambles, attended only with one person of his bed-chamber. He would in these excursions get acquainted with men (whose temper he had a mind to try) and recommend them privately to the particular observation of his first minister. He generally found himself neglected by his new acquaintance as foon as they had hopes of growing great; and used on fuch occasions to remark, that it was a great injustice to tax princes of forgetting themselves in their high fortunes, when there were fo few that could with constancy bear the favour of their very creatures.' My author in these loofe hints has one paffage that gives us a very lively idea of the uncommon genius of Pharamond. He met with one man whom he had put to all the usual proofs he had made of those he had a mind to know thoroughly, and found him for his purpose. In discourse with him one day, he gave him an opportunity of faying how much would fatisfy all his wishes. The prince immediately revealed himfelf, doubled the fum, and spoke to him in this manner: Sir, you have twice what you defired, by the favour of Pharamond; but look to it, that you are fatisfied with it, for it is the last you shall ever receive. I from this moment confider yours mine; and to make you truly fo, I give you my royal word you shall never be greater or less than you are at present. Answer me not (concluded the prince fmiling), but enjoy the fortune I have put you in, which is above my

own condition; for you have hereafter nothing to hope or to fear.

His majesty having thus well chosen and bought a friend and companion, he enjoyed alternately all the pleafures of an agreeable pris vate man, and a great and powerful monarch. He gave himfelf, with his companion, the name of the merry tyrant; for he punished his courtiers for their infolence and folly, not by any act of public disfavour, but by humorously practifing upon their imaginations. If he obferved a man untractable to his inferiors, he would find an opportunity to take fome favourable notice of him, and render him insupportable. He knew all his own looks, words, and actions had their interpretations; and his friend monfieur Eucrate (for fo he was called) having a great foul without ambition, he could communicate all his thoughts to him, and fear no artful use would be made of that freedom. It was no fmall delight when they were in private, to reflect upon all which had paffed in publicate as a seriod I ! Hardened between thereby

Pharamond would often, to fatisfy a vain fool of power in his country, talk to him in a full court, and with one whisper make him despite all his old friends and acquaintance. His was come to that knowledge of men by long observation, that he would profess altering the whole mass of blood in some tempers, by thrice speaking to them. As fortune was in his power, he gave himself constant entertainment in managing the mere followers of it with the treatment they deserved. He would, by a skilful cast of

his eye, and half a fmile, make two fellows who hated, embrace, and fall upon each other's necks with as much eagernefs, as if they followed their real inclinations, and intended to stiffe one another. When he was in high good humour, he would lay the fcene with Eucrate, and on a public night exercise the passions of his whole count. He was pleased to see an haughty beauty watch the looks of the man the had long deforfed, from observation of his being taken notice of by Pharamond; and the lover conceive higher hopes, than to follow the woman he was dying for the day before. In a court, where men speak affection in the strongest terms, and didlike in the faintest, it was a comieal mixture of incidents to fee difguifes thrown afide in one cafe, and increased on the other, according as favour or difgrace attended the respective objects of men's approbation or difefteem. Paramond, in his mirth upon the meanners of mankind, used to fay, ' As he could take away a man's five fenfes, he could give him an hundred. The man in difference fhall immediately lose all his natural endowments, and he that finds favour have the attributes of an angel.' He would carry it fo far as to fay, ' It fliould not be only for in the opinion of the lower part of his court, but the men chemielves final think thus meanly or greatly of themselves, as they are out, or in the good graces of a count. how aminor and the transition Tal

A monarch who had wit and Rumout like Pharamond, must have pleasures which no man else can ever have opportunity of enjoying. He for ver and last fet peb pres tuos mad whi of a

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Nº77gave fortune to none but those whom he knew could receive it without transport. He made a rioble and generous use of his observations, and did not regard his ministers as they were agreeable to himself, but as they were useful to his kingdom. By this means, the king appeared in every officer of flate; and no man had participation of the power, who had not a fimilitude of the virtue of Pharamond . R+

Tuesday, May 29,

Non convivere licet, nec urbe tota Quifquam eft tam prope tam proculque nobis. that to neithfuger out out Manie. Epige il 87.

What correspondence can I hold with you Who are so near, and yet so distant too Wolfer out

My friend Will Honeycomb is one of those fort of men who are very often abient in conversation, and what the French call a reveur and a distrait. A little before our club-time last night, we were walking together in Somerfet garden, where Will had picked up a fmall pebble of to odd a make, that he faid he would present it to a friend of his, an eminent virtuofo. After we had walked fome time, I made a full Rop with my face towards the west, which Will knowing to be my usual method of alking what's o'clock, in an afternoon, immediately pulled out his watch, and told me we had feven minutes good. We took a turn or two more, when to my great furprise, I saw

See Nº 84, Nº 97, &cc. By Steele. See Nº 6, ad. f.

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him squir away his watch a considerable way into the Thames, and with great sedateness in his looks put up the pebble, he had before found, in his fob. As I have naturally an aversion to much speaking, and do not love to be the messenger of ill news, especially when it comes too late to be useful, I lest him to be convinced of his mistake in due time, and continued my walk, restecting on these little absences and distractions in mankind, and resolving to make them the subject of a future speculation.

I was the more confirmed in my design, when I considered that they were very often blemishes in the characters of men of excellent sense; and helped to keep up the reputation of that Latin proverb, which Mr. Dryden has translated in

the following lines

Great wit to madness sure is near ally'd,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.

My reader does, I hope, perceive, that I diftinguish a man who is absent, because he thinks of something else, from one who is absent, because he thinks of nothing at all. The latter is too innocent a creature to be taken notice of; but the distractions of the former may, I believe, be generally accounted for from one of these reasons.

Either their minds are wholly fixed on fome particular science, which is often the case of mathematicians and other learned men, or are

^{1 ·} Nullum magnum ingenium fine mixtura dementia: Seneca De Tranquil. Anim. cap. xv.

wholly taken up with fome violent passion, such as anger, fear, or love, which ties the mind to fome distant object; or, lastly, these distractions proceed from a certain vivacity and fickleness in a man's temper, which while it raifes up infinite numbers of ideas in the mind, is continually pushing it on, without allowing it to rest on any particular image. Nothing therefore is more unnatural than the thoughts and conceptions of fuch a man, which are feldom occafioned either by the company he is in, or any of those objects which are placed before him. While you fancy he is admiring a beautiful woman, it is an even wager that he is folving a polition in Euclid, and while you may imagine he is reading the Paris Gazette, it is far from being impossible, that he is pulling down and rebuilding the front of his country-house.

At the fame time that I am endeavouring to expose this weakness in others, I shall readily confess that I once laboured under the same infirmity myself. The method I took to conquer it was a firm resolution to learn something from whatever I was obliged to fee, or he There is a way of thinking, if a man can attain to it, by which he may strike somewhat out of any thing. I can at present observe those starts of good lenfe, and struggles of unimproved reafon in the conversation of a clown, with as much fatisfaction as the most shining periods of the most finished orator; and can make a shift to command my attention at a puppet-show or an opera, as well as at Hamlet or Othello. I always make one of the company I amin; for

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though I say little myself, my attention to others, and those nods of approbation which I never bestow unmerited, sufficiently show that I am among them. Whereas Will Honeycomb, though a sellow of good sense, is every day doing and saying an hundred things, which he afterwards confesses, with a well bred frankness, were somewhat mal a proper, and underigned.

I chanced the other day to get into a coffeehouse, where Will was standing in the midst of feveral auditors, whom he had gathered round him, and was giving them an account of the person and character of Moll Hinton ... My appearance before him just put him in mind of me, without making him reflect that I was actually prefent. So that keeping his eyes full apon me, to the great furprife of his audience, he broke off his first harangue, and proceeded thus Why now there's my friend, (mentioning me by my name) he is a fellow that thinks a great deal, but never opens his mouth; I warrant you he is now thrusting his short face into fome coffee-house about Change. I was his bail in the time of the Popilh plot, when he was taken up for a jefuit.' If he had looked on me a little longer, he had certainly described me fo particularly, without ever confidering what led him into it, that the whole company must necessarily have found me out, for which reason, remembering the old proverb, Out of fight out of mind, I left the room; and upon

commend day accorded as a successful ow or an

m. C'est une jeune beaute de Londres.' Le Spect. tom. i. lxi. disc. p. 897, note.

meeting him an hour afterwards, was alked by him, with a great deal of good humour, in what part of the world I lived, that he had not feen me these three days.

Monfieur Bruyere has given us the character of an absent man with a great deal of humour, which he has pushed to an agreeable extravagance; with the heads of it I shall conclude my

present paper nedw , no semen that I maint

'Menalcas (fays that excellent author) comes down in a morning, opens his door to go out, but thuts it again, because he perceives that he has his night-cap on; and examining himfelf further, finds that he is but half-shaved, that he has fluck his fword on his right fide, that his stockings are about his heels, and that his thirt is over his breeches. When he is dreffed he goes to court, comes into the drawing room, and walking bolt-upright under a branch of candlefticks, his wig is caught up by one of them, and hange dangling in the air. All the courtiers fall a laughing, but Menalcas laughs louder than any of them, and looks about for the person that is the jest of the company. Coming down to the court gate he finds a coach, which taking for his own, he whips into its and the coachman drives off, not doubting but he carries his master. As soon as he stops, Menalcas throws himself out of the con croffes the court, afcends the stair-case, and runs through all the chambers with the greatest then keep long. Sometimes in a morning

nagiana, tom. il. p. 334; &c. Le Spelleteur, ut fapra.

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familiarity; reposes himself on a couch, and fancies himself at home. The master of the house at last comes in; Menalcas rises to receive him, and desires him to fit down; he talks, muses, and then talks again. The gentleman of the house is tired and amazed; Menalcas is no less so, but is every moment in hopes that his impertinent guest will at last end his tedious visit. Night comes on, when Menalcas is

hardly undeceived. sans tods evel) santonal A.

When he is playing at backgammon, he calls for a full glass of wine and water; it is his turn to throw; he has the box in one hand, and his glass in the other; and being extremely dry, and unwilling to lofe time, he fwallows down both the dice, and at the same time throws his wine into the tables. He writes a letter, and flings the fand into the inkbottle, he writes a fecond, and mistakes the fuperscription. A nobleman receives one of them, and upon opening it reads as follows: " I would have you, honest Jack, immediately upon the receipt of this, take in hay enough to ferve me the winter." His farmer receives the other, and is amazed to fee in it, " My lord, I received your grace's commands, with an entire submission to."-If he is at an entertainment, you may fee the pieces of bread continually multiplying round his plate. It is true the rest of the company want it, as well as their knives and forks, which Menalcas does not let them keep long. Sometimes in a morning he puts his whole family in an hurry, and at last goes out without being able to ftay for his coach

or dinner, and for that day, you may fee him in every part of the town, except the very place where he had appointed to be upon a business of importance. You would often take him for every thing that he is not; for a fellow quite stupid, for he hears nothing; for a fool, for he talks to himself, and has an hundred grimaces and motions in his head, which are altogether involuntary; for a proud man, for he looks full upon you, and takes no notice of your faluting him. The truth of it is, his eyes are open; but he makes no use of them, and neither fees you, nor any man, nor any thing elfe. He came once from his countryhouse, and his own footmen undertook to rob him, and fucceeded. They held a flambeau to his throat, and bid him deliver his purfe; he did so, and coming home told his friends he had been robbed; they defired to know the particulars, " Ask my servants," says Menalcas, " for they were with me."

May 31, Drury-lane, The Fair Quaker of Deal. The F. Quaker, Mrs. Santlow; Com. Filp, Mr. Leigh; Beau Mizzen, Mr. Pack; Cozen Whiftlebooby, Mr. Norris; T. Cagg, Mr. Johnson; D. Hammock, Mr. Penkethman; J. Locker, Mr. Bullock; B. Whipstaff, Mr. Bowen; W. Swab, Mr. Burkhead; J. Bucket, Mr. Bullock; Arabella, Mrs. Bradshaw; Capt. Worthy, Mr. Booth; and Rovewell, by Mr. Powell.—Spect. in solio.

By Mr. Euflace Budgell. See Spect. Vol. vii. Nº 556.

six of the solo whatever you hink fit will six of the solo bear with the satisfaction of feeing you take that liberty with fome things I have

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Nº 78. Wednesday, May 30, 1711.

Cum talis fis, utinam noster effes! for he rolles to hi

Cou'd we but call fo great a genius ours bottom

altographers involuntary a for a proper than The following letters are so pleasant, that I doubt not but the reader will be as much diverted with them as I was. I have nothing to do in this day's entertainment, but taking the fentence from the end of the Cambridge letter, and placing it at the front of my paper, to flew the author I wish him my companion with as much earnestness as he invites me to be his savial said bies smoot granes ban col hib would be bould a charge delined to know

particulates. " . & from y this water, " fines Wenniter SIR,

' I SEND you the inclosed, to be inferted (if you think them worthy of it) in your Spectators; in which to furprifing a genius appears, that it is no wonder if all mankind endeavours to get fomewhat into a paper which will always live.

" tor they water will man!"

' As to the Cambridge affair, the humour was really carried on in the way I describe it. However, you have a full commission to put out or in, and to do whatever you think fit with it. I have already had the fatisfaction of feeing - you take that liberty with some things I have before fent you. Go on, fir, and profper. You have the best wishes of, fir,

and nogu bYour very affectionate, and within s shear moon a And obliged humble fervant? woman miscorry, and frightened two children

Mr. SPECTATOR, Cambridge.

200 25W of You well know it is of great confequence to clear titles, and it is of importance that it be done in the proper feafon; on which account, this is to affure you, that the club of Ugly Faces was instituted originally at Cambridge, in the merry reign of king Charles II. As in great bodies of men it is not difficult to find members enough for fuch a club, fo (I remember) it was then feared, upon their intention of dining together, that the hall belonging to Clare hall, (the uglieft then in the town, though now the neatest) would not be large enough handformely to hold the company. Invitations were made to very great numbers, but very few accepted them without much difficulty. One pleaded, that being at London, in a bookfeller's shop, a lady going by with a great belly longed to kifs him. He had certainly been excused, but that evidence appeared; that indeed one in London did pretend the longed to kifs him, but that it was only a pickpocker, w only who and boat ald

Probably this was a communication from Mr. Eufden, of Trinity college in Cambridge. See Spect. Vol. vis. No 555. Perhaps the account of the Lowngers in the first letter received from Cambridge, Spect. No 54, was a contribution from the same writer, and one of the things with which Steele took the liberty here mentioned. See Guard. Superiority there. This affair tacors , Destatovs

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who during his kiffing her stole away all his money. Another would have got off by a dimple in his chin; but it was proved upon him, that he had, by coming into a room, made a woman miscarry, and frightened two children into fits. A third alledged, that he was taken by a lady for another gentleman, who was one of the handsomest in the university: but upon enquiry it was found that the lady had actually loft one eye, and the other was very much upon the decline. A fourth produced letters out of the country in his vindication, in which a gentleman offered him his daughter, who had lately fallen in love with him, with a good fortune: but it was made appear, that the young lady was amorous, and had like to have run away with her father's coachman, fo that it was fupposed, that her pretence of falling in love with him, was only in order to be well married. It was pleasant to hear the several excuses which were made, infomuch that fome made as much interest to be excused, as they would from serving sheriff; however, at last the society was formed, and proper officers were appointed; and the day was fixed for the entertainment. which was in venison season. A pleasant fellow of King's college (commonly called Crab, from his four look, and the only man who did not pretend to get off) was nominated for chaplain; and nothing was wanting but fome one to fit in the elbow-chair, by way of prefident, at the upper end of the table; and there the business stuck, for there was no contention for fuperiority there. This affair made fo great a

noise, that the king, who was then at Newmarket, heard of it, and was pleased merrily and graciously to fay, " He could not be there himself, but he would fend them a brace of bucks." we were his own with Law Virtadian namow

I would defire you, fir, to fet this affair in a true light, that posterity may not be misled in fo important a point: for when the wife man who shall write your true history shall acquaint the world, that you had a diploma fent from the Ugly club at Oxford, and that by virtue of it you were admitted into it, what a learned war will there be among future critics about the original of that club, which both universities will contend so warmly for? And perhaps some hardy Cantabrigian author may then boldly affirm, that the word Oxford was an interpolation of fome Oxonian instead of Cambridge. This affair will be best adjusted in your lifetime; but I hope your affection to your mother will not make you partial to your aunting your

To tell you, fir, my own opinion: Though I cannot find any ancient records of any acts of the fociety of the Ugly Faces, confidered in a public capacity; yet, in a private one, they have certainly antiquity on their fide. I am perfuaded they will hardly give place to the Lowngers; and the Lowngers are of the fame stand-

ing with the university itself. At a Dataset on

Though we well know, fir, you want no motives to do justice, yet I am commissioned to tell you, that you are invited to be admitted ad eundem at Cambridge; and I believe I may arter my arter my re in great

venture fafely to deliver this as the wifh of our whole university.

To Mr. SPECTATOR.

'The bumble Petition of WHO and WHICH,

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for unadbased to point: for when 'THAT your petitioners being in a forlorn and destitute condition, know not to whom we should apply ourselves for relief, because there is hardly any man alive who hath not injured us. Nay, we speak it with forrow, even you yourself, whom we should suspect of fuch a practice the last of all mankind, can hardly acquit yourfelf of having given us fome cause of complaint. We are descended of ancient families, and kept up our dignity and honour many years, till the jack-sprat THAT Supplanted us. How often have we found ourfelves flighted by the clergy in their pulpits, and the lawyers at the bar? Nay, how often have we heard, in one of the most polite and august assemblies in the universe, to our great mortification, these words, " That THAT that noble lord urged;" which if one of us had had

^{**} An entertainment of music, consisting of a poem, The Passion of Sappho by Mr. Harrison; and The Feast of Alexander by Mr. Dryden, as set to music by Mr. T. Clayton, author of Arsinoe. N. B. Any master or composer may have any piece of music performed by Mr. Clayton's performers, at his house in York-buildings, and be rewarded as the authors of plays have benefit nights at the playhouse.—Spect. in folio.

justice done, would have founded nobler thus, "that which that noble lord urged." Senates themselves, the guardians of British liberty, have degraded us, and preferred THAT to us; and yet no decree was ever given against us. In the very acts of parliament, in which the utmost right should be done to every body, word, and thing, we find ourselves often either not used, or used one instead of another. In the first and best prayer children are taught, they learn to misuse us: " Our Father WHICH art in heaven." should be, "Our Father who art in heaven;" and even a Convocation, after long debates, refused to consent to an alteration of it. In our General Confession we say, "Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults," which ought to be " who confess their faults." What hopes then have we of having justice done us, when the makers of our very prayers and laws, and the most learned in all faculties, feem to be in a confederacy against us, and our enemies themselves must be our judges.

The Spanish proverb says, " Il fabio muda conscio, il necio no;" i. e. A wise man changes his mind, a fool never will." So that we think you, sir, a very proper person to address to, since we know you to be capable of being convinced, and changing your judgment. You are well able to settle this affair, and to you we submit our cause. We desire you to assign the butts and bounds of each of us; and that for the future we may both enjoy our own. We would desire to be heard by our counsel, but that we fear in their very pleadings they would betray

our cause: besides, we have been oppressed so many years, that we can appear no other way but in forma pauperis. All which confidered we hope you will be pleafed to do that which to right and justice thall appertain. Ran Salver when view on one of blood like

Nº 79. Thursday, May 31, 1741 Selections of the construction and the orestorion

Oderunt peccare boni virtutis amore.

Hor i Ep. xvi. 32.

The good, for virtue's fake, abhor to fin. CREECHD

I HAVE received very many letters of late unditornal than from my female correspondents, most of whom are very angry with me for abridging their pleafures, and looking feverely upon things in themselves indifferent. But I think they are extremely unjust to me in this imputation. I contend for is, that those excellencies, which are to be regarded but in the fecond place, should not precede more weighty considerations. The heart of man deceives him in spite of the lectures of half a life spent in discourses on the subjection of passion; and I do not know why one may not think the heart of woman as unfaithful to itself. If we grant an equality in the faculties of both fexes, the minds of women are less cultivated with precepts, and confequently may,

By Steele. See final note to N° 5; his other fignature T. was probably used at times by Mr. T. Tickell. See Nº 324, and Nº 410, notes ad finem.

without diffespect to them, be accounted more liable to illusion, in cases wherein natural inclination is out of the interest of virtue. I shall take up my present time in commenting upon a billet or two which came from ladies, and from thence leave the reader to judge whether I am in the right or not, in thinking it is possible fine women may be mistaken. The following address seems to have no other design in it, but to tell me the writer will do what she pleases for all me.

end of affection taken in at the ever and you navers well failed a sort TOTATORITE.

I AM young, and very much inclined to follow the paths of innocence; but at the same time, as I have a plentiful fortune, and am of quality, I am unwilling to refign the pleasures of distinction, some little satisfaction in being admired in general, and much greater in being beloved by a gentleman, whom I design to make my husband. But I have a mind to put off entering into matrimony till another winter is over my head, which (whatever, musty fir, you may think of the matter) I design to pass away in hearing music, going to plays, visiting, and all other satisfactions which fortune and youth, protected by innocence and virtue, can procure for, Sir,

Your most humble fervant,

Tamble juffly of perfors and things, as it

"My lover does not know I like him, therefore having no engagements upon me, I think

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to flay and know whether I may like any one elfe better the merchant sales and moduli of eldel land is on the march of within

I have heard Will Honeycomb fay, A woman feldom writes her mind but in her postscript. I think this gentlewoman has sufficiently discovered hers in this. I will lay what wager the pleases against her present favourite, and can tell her, that the will like ten more before she is fixed, and then will take the worst man she ever liked in her life. There is no end of affection taken in at the eyes only; and you may as well fatisfy those eyes with feeing, as controul any passion received by them only. It is from loving by fight, that coxcombs fo frequently succeed with women, and very often a young lady is bestowed by her parents to a man who weds heras innocence itself, though she has, in her own heart, given her approbation of a different man in every affembly she was in the whole year before. What is wanting among women as well as among men, is the love of laudable things, and not to rest only in the forbearance of such as are reproachful,

How far removed from a woman of this light imagination is Eudofia! Eudofia has all the arts of life and good-breeding with so much ease, that the virtue of her conduct looks more like instinct than choice. It is as little difficult to her to think justly of persons and things, as it is to a woman of different accomplishments to move ill or look aukward. That which was, at first, the effect of instruction, is grown into

an habit; and it would be as hard for Eudofiz to indulge a wrong suggestion of thought, as it would be to Flavia, the fine dancer, to come

into a room with an unbecoming air.

But the misapprehensions people themselves have of their own state of mind, is laid down with much discerning in the following letter, which is but an extract of a kind epistle from my charming mistress Hecatista, who is above the vanity of external beauty, and is the better judge of the perfections of the mind.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'I WRITE this to acquaint you, that very many ladies, as well as myfelf, spend many hours more than we used at the glass, for want of the female library, of which you promifed us a catalogue. I hope, fir, in the choice of authors for us, you will have a particular regard to books of devotion. What they are, and how many, must be your chief care; for upon the propriety of fuch writings depends a great deal. I have known those among us who think, if they every morning and evening fpend an hour in their closet, and read over so many prayers in fix or feven books of devotion, all equally nonfenfical, with a fort of warmth, (that might as well be raifed by a glass of wine, or a dram of citron) they may all the rest of their time go on in whatever their particular passion leads them The beauteous Philautia, who is (in your language) an idol, is one of these votaries; the has a very pretty furnished closet, to which she retires at her appointed hours.—This is

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her dreffing-room, as well as chapel; the has conftantly before her a large looking-glass; and upon the table, according to a very witty author,

"Together lie her prayer-book and paint,"

At once t'improve the finner and the faint."

It must be a good scene, if one could be present at it, to see this idol by turns lift up her eyes to heaven, and steal glances at her own dear person. It cannot but be a pleasing conflict between vanity and humiliation. When you are upon this subject, choose books which elevate the mind above the world, and give a pleasing indifference to little things in it. For want of fuch instructions I am apt to believe fo many people take it in their heads to be fullen, cross, and angry, under pretence of being abstracted from the affairs of this life, when at the same time they betray their fondness for them by doing their duty as a task, and pouting and reading good books for a week together, Much of this I take to proceed from the indifcretion of the books themselves, whose very titles of weekly preparations, and fuch limited godliness, lead people of ordinary capacities into great errors, and raise in them a mechanical religion, entirely distinct from morality. I know a lady so given up to this fort of devotion, that though the employs fix or eight hours of the twenty-four at cards, the never miffes one constant hour of prayer, for which time another holds her cards, to which she returns

with no little anxiousness till two or three in the morning. All these acts are but empty shows, and, as it were, compliments made to virtue; the mind is all the while untouched with any true pleasure in the pursuit of it. From hence I prefume it arises, that so many people call themselves virtuous, from no other pretence to it but an absence of ill. There is Dulciamara is the most insolent of all creatures to her friends and domestics, upon no other pretence in nature, but that (as her filly phrase is) " no one can say black is her eye." She has no secrets, forfooth, which should make her afraid to speak her mind, and therefore she is impertinently blunt to all her acquaintance, and unfeafonably imperious to all her family. Dear fir, be pleafed to put fuch books into our hands, as may make our virtue more inward, and convince fome of us, that in a mind truly virtuous, the fcorn of vice is always accompanied with the pity of it. This and other things are impatiently expected from you by our whole fex; among the reft by Sign Parasant thanks, at Libert Likely in Land

Your most humble fervant.

Res often various description in the BAD!

definited and some over backgraft and to appear By Steele, See final notes to Nº 6, and Nº 384, on Steele's fignatures R and T.

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Nº 80. Friday, June 1, 1711.

Calum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.
Hon. 1 Ep. ki. 27.

Those that beyond-sea go, will fadly find,
They change their climate only, not their mind.

infolent of all community to her tribunds In the year 1688, and on the same day of that year, were born in Cheapfide, London, two females of exquifite feature and thape; the one we shall call Brunetta, the other Phillis. A close intimacy between their parents made each of them the first acquaintance the other knew in the world. They played, dreffed babies, acted visitings, learned to dance and make curtefies together. They were inseparable companions in all the little entertainments their tender years were capable of : which innocent happiness continued until the beginning of their fifteenth year, when it happened that Phillis had an head-dress on, which became her so very well, that instead of being beheld any more with pleasure for their amity to each other, the eyes of the neighbourhood were turned to remark them with comparison of their beauty. They now no longer enjoyed the ease of mind and pleafing indolence in which they were formerly happy, but all their words and actions were misinterpreted by each other, and every excellence in their speech and behaviour was looked upon as an act of emulation to furpass the other. These beginnings of disinclination soon imcoldness, and by natural steps into an irreconcileable hatred.

Thefe two rivals for the reputation of beauty, were in their flature, countenance, and mien fo very much alike, that if you were speaking of them in their absence, the words in which you described the one must give you an idea of the other. They were hardly distinguishable, you would think, when they were apart, though extremely different when together. What made their enmity the more entertaining to all the reft of their fex was, that in detraction from each other, neither could fall upon terms which did not hit herfelf as much as her adverfary. Their nights grew reftlefs with meditation of new dreffes to outvie each other, and inventing new devices to recal admirers, who observed the charms of the one rather than those of the other, on the last meeting. Their colours failed at each other's appearance, flushed with pleasure at the report of a difadvantage, and their countenances withered upon infrances of applaufe. The decencies to which women are obliged, made these virgins stifle their resentment so far as not to break into open violences, while they equally fuffered the torments of a regulated anger. Their mothers, as it is usual, engaged in the quarrel, and supported the several pretensions of their daughters with all that ill-chosen fort of expence which is common with people of plentiful fortunes and mean tafte. The girls preceded their parents like queens of May, in all the gaudy colours imaginable, on every

Sunday to church, and were exposed to the examination of the audience for superiority of cileanle hatted.

beauty.

During this constant struggle it happened, that Phillis one day at public prayers fmote the heart of a gay evelt Indian, who appeared in all the colours which can affect an eye that could not distinguish between being fine and tawdry. This American, in a fummer-island fuit, was too thining and too gay to be refifted by Phillis, and too integ upon her charms to be diverted by any of the laboured attractions of Brunetta. Soon after, Brunetta had the mortification to fee her rival disposed of in a wealthy marriage, while the was only addressed to in a manner that thewed the was the admiration of all men, but the choice of none. Phillis was carried to the habitation of her spouse in Barbadoes. Brunetta had the ill-nature to enquire for her by every opportunity, and had the misfortune to hear of her being attended by numerous flaves, fanned into flumbers by fucceffive bands of them, and carried from place to place in all the pomp of barbarous magnificence. Brunetta could not endure these repeated advices, but employed all her arts and charms in laying baits for any of condition of the fame island, out of a mere ambition to confront her once more before the died. She at last succeeded in her design, and was taken to wife by a gentleman whose estate was contiguous to that of her enemy's husband. It would be enless to enumerate the many occafions on which these irreconcileable beauties laboured to excel each other; but in process of

time it happened, that a ship put into the island configned to a friend of Phillis, who had directions to give her the refusal of all goods for apparel, before Brunetta could be alarmed of their arrival. He did so, and Phillis was dreffed in a few days in a brocade more gorgeous and coftly than had ever before appeared in that latitude. Brunetta languished at the fight, and could by no means come up to the bravery of her antagonist. She communicated her anguish of mind to a faithful friend, who by an interest in the wife of Phillis's merchant, procured a remnant of the same filk for Brunetta. Phillis took pains to appear in all public places where she was fure to meet Brunetta; Brunetta was now prepared for the infult, and came to a public ball in a plain black filk mantua, attended by a beautiful negro girl in a petticoat of the same brocade with which Phillis was attired. This drew the attention of the whole company, upon which the unhappy Phillis Iwooned away, and was immediately conveyed to her house, As foon as the came to herfelf, the fled from her husband's house, went on board a ship in the road, and is now landed in inconfolable despair at Plymouth.

a tadw bar Stan POSTSCRIPT.

After the above melancholy narration, it may perhaps be a relief to the reader to perufe the following expostulation.

expletives of oaths, the which indeed the ra Vol. I.

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TO Mr. SPECTATOR.

· The just remonstrance of affronted THAT.

THOUGH I deny not the petition of Mr. WHO and WHICH, yet you thould not suffer them to be rude, and to call honest people names: for that bears very hard on some of those rules of decency which you are justly samous for establishing. They may find sault, and correct speeches in the senate, and at the bar, but let them try to get themselves so often and with so much eloquence repeated in a sentence, as a great orator doth frequently introduce me.

My lords! (fays he) with humble submission, That That I say is this; That, That That gentleman has advanced, is not That, That he should have proved to your lordships. Let those two questionary petitioners try to do thus with their Who's and their Whiches.

What great advantage was I of to Mr. Dryden in his Indian Emperor,

You force me still to answer you in That,"

to furnish out a rhyme to Morat? And what a poor figure would Mr. Bayes have made without his "Egad and all That!" How can a judicious man distinguish one thing from another, without saying "This here," or "That there?" And how can a sober man, without using the expletives of oaths, (in which indeed the rakes

and bullies have a great advantage over others) make a discourse of any tolerable length, without "That is," and if he be a very grave man indeed, without "That is to say?" And how instructive as well as entertaining are those usual expressions in the mouths of great men, "Such things as That," and "The like of That."

I am not against reforming the corruptions of speech you mention, and own there are proper seasons for the introduction of other words besides That; but I scorn as much to supply the place of a Who or a Which at every turn, as they are unequal always to fill mine; and I expect good language and civil treatment, and hope to receive it for the future: That, That I shall only add is, That I am,

Yours,

R.

Nº 80

THAT.

By Steele. See final notes to Nº 6, and Nº 324, on R and T.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the benefit of Mr. Elrington and Mrs. Mills, at the Theatre-royal in Drury-lane, May 29, a comedy called THE GAMESTER. The part of the Gamester by Mr. Mills; Hector by Mr. Pack; Sir Thomas Valere by Mr. Bullock; the Marquis of Hazard by Mr. Bowen; Count Cogdie by Mr. Bullock, jun.; Lady Wealthy by Mrs. Porter; Angelica by Mrs. Bradshaw; Mrs. Security by Mrs. Willis; Favourite by Mrs. Mills; Boxkeeper to the Gaming Table by Mr. Leigh.—Spect. in folio. Nº 77.

For the benefit of Commodore Flip, alias Leigh, at the Theatre-royal in Drury-lane, May 31, a comedy called THE FAIR QUAKER OF DEALE. The Fair Quaker by Mrs. Santlow; Commodore Flip by Mr. Leigh; Beau H H 2

Mizen by Mr. Pack; Coxen Whistlebooby by Mr. Norris; Tom Cagg by Mr. Johnson; Dick Hammock by Mr. Pinkethman; Jack Locker by Mr. Bullock; Arabella by Mrs. Bradshaw; Barnaby Whipstaff by Mr. Bowen; Will Swab by Mr. Burkhead; Jeremy Bucket by Mr. Bullock, jun.; Worthy by Mr. Booth; Rovewell by Mr. Powell;—Spect. in folio, N° 79.

things as that," and "The leave the little of the literature of the more against reterming the corrections of posteriors are the last of t

Strictly Sureton See Seed mores to be and North to the

CON ADVERTISEMENTS.

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